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THE  
*British Magazine and Review;*  
 OR,  
 UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY  
 OF

Arts,  
 Sciences,  
 Literature,  
 History,  
 Biography,



Entertainment,  
 Poetry,  
 Politics,  
 Manners,  
 Amusements,

AND

Intelligence Foreign and Domestic.

VOL. II.



LONDON:  
 Printed for Harrison & C<sup>o</sup>  
 N<sup>o</sup>. 18. Paternoster - Row

1783





# THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

## OR, UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

JANUARY 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS:

1. A beautiful Allegorical FRONTALPIECE, representing the Genius of the Work, under the Auspices of Minerva, presenting his First Volume to Britannia.—2. A handsome engraved Title, and Emblematic VIGNETTE.—3. A most delightful VIEW of HURSTBOURNE PARK, the Seat of the Earl of PORTSMOUTH.

### CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		Narrative of Captain Inglefield, relative to the Loss of his Majesty's Ship the Centaur	48
Lord North	5	Poetry.	
Sir Joshua Reynolds	8	Ode to the New Year, by W. Whitehead, Esq. Poet Laureat	51
Mrs. Abington	9	Ode to the New Year, by the Rev. Mr. Mayor	ibid.
Modern Improvements.		Absence Anticipated	ibid.
Account of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce	12	Friendship; by the late Dr. Hawkefworth	52
Plan for facilitating the Acquirement of the Latin, German, and Spanish Languages	13	Aura and the Sage	ibid.
Description of Hurstbourne Park	14	Damon to Celinda, by the late Dr. Taylor	53
Miscellany.		Song, by Dr. Glyn	54
Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number I.	15	On Music	ibid.
On Sincerity	18	Verses addressed to Captain Armstrong	55
On the Acquirement of Languages	19	Jemmy and Anna	ibid.
On Epistolary Correspondence	22	Prologue to the Tragedy of Philodamus	ibid.
Philosophical Transactions		Epilogue to the same	56
Mr. Smeathman's Account of the Termites	23	The Fate of Genius	ibid.
Three Letters to the Idler, by Sir Joshua Reynolds	30	Madrigal	ibid.
The History of Amelia Harley	35	Impromptu	ibid.
The Busy Body. Number VII.	39	Public Amusements.	
The Oxonian's Sentimental Trip to London, concluded	41	Drury Lane	57
Review and Guardian of Literature.		The Triumph of Mirth	ibid.
Four Letters, by Josiah Tucker, Dean of Gloucester, on important National Subjects; addressed to the Earl of Shelburne	42	Covent Garden	58
Sonnets to Eminent Men; and an Ode to the Earl of Effingham	45	Rosina	ibid.
Dr. Disney's Reasons for resigning the Rectory of Panton, and Vicarage of Swinderby, in Lincolnshire, and quitting the Church of England	ibid.	The Capricious Lady	60
State of a Re-insurance underwritten by Mr. Charles Baring, for Sir John Duntz	46	Pageant to Lord Mayor's Day	ibid.
Proposals for disposing of Convicts, and for rendering them useful to the Community	47	King's Theatre	63
Plan of the Chamber of Commerce	ibid.	Cimene	ibid.
An Archæological Dictionary; or Classical Antiquities of the Jews, Greeks, and Romans	ibid.	Masqued Ball	ibid.
		Pantheon	64
		Parliamentary History	ibid.
		House of Lords	ibid.
		House of Commons	64
		Political Retrospect	72
		Preliminary Articles of Peace	ibid.
		Foreign Intelligence	74
		Gazette	79
		Monthly Chronicle	80
		Births	82
		Marriages	ibid.
		Deaths	ibid.
		Civil Promotions	83
		Military Promotions	ibid.
		Ecclesiastical Preferments	84
		Bankrupts	ibid.

L O N D O N :

Printed for HARRISON and Co. No. 18, Paternoster-Row; by whom Letters to the EDITORS are received.



## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**W**E should think ourselves but ill qualified to conduct such a work as the British Magazine and Review, were it possible for so stupid a Plagiarist as *M.* to impose on our judgment.

*Lady L.*'s favour shall receive our immediate attention. The character her ladyship mentions will be noticed in our next.

The *Poetical Essay* on the increase of Public Buildings in the Metropolis, is well-conceived, but it is by no means adequately executed. We advise this Gentleman to attempt some little Poem, and to take more pains in polishing his stile.

The Production of *Two Young Gentlemen* is well-written; but the subject is too hacknied to afford any thing new.

*Sir W. H.* will in our next find his hint attended to.

We have no objection to Anecdotes of authenticity, provided they offend not against decency. *Miss F. H.* we hope, has committed a *misnomer*; no lady should be capable of making such communications.

We solicit the favour of *Senex Garrulus*, on the subject he has hinted; a well-wrought Tale we consider as a real effort of genius.

The *Pamphlet* transmitted to us by the author, shall be noticed in our next REVIEW; when the intended augmentation of that article will take place.

The *Reverend Nofegay* is too incorrect for our Miscellany.

The *Plan* recommended by *P. L. D'N.* may probably be adopted at some future period. The Editors conceive themselves obliged to this gentleman for the politeness of his intimation.

The *Verses to Mrs. Siddons* contain nothing new.

Our undertaking is open to the detection of all abuses, and to the display of all projects, sufficiently important to merit public attention. The animadversions of *Censor Britannicus* relate to a subject inferior to this description.

The *Letter from Paris* arrived too late for insertion in the present Number.

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The Editors take this opportunity, at the commencement of their second Volume, of thanking generally all their old Correspondents, and of requesting a continuance of their favours.



## P R E F A C E.

**A**T the commencement of this undertaking we gave the public some reason to believe, that we should be enabled to execute our plan with a propriety and elegance far superior to any thing they had been accustomed to see under the description of a periodical miscellany: to that public we with confidence appeal, whether we have not fully gratified, in the execution of the first volume of our very arduous task, every expectation we had previously raised.

It is easy for the accurate and intelligent observer to perceive, that an end so truly desirable could by no means be accomplished, without incurring the resentment of the numerous proprietors of inferior works, their respective agents and dependents, who must all in some degree feel the consequence, by a diminution of their usual quantity of subscribers. The consequence they have certainly felt, and their resentment has not been wanting.

Under a variety of pretences, the most contemptible performances have from time to time been obtruded on the intended purchasers of the British Magazine and Review. Many, no doubt, (for the moderate are by no means the least considerable part of mankind) rather than give the person who supplied them the trouble of repeatedly changing what were constantly and wilfully delivered wrong, after a few slight efforts, and receiving some frivolous excuse, have acquiesced in the imposition. But men of superior spirit and discernment have easily seen through the deceit: they have disdained to be directed in their choice by those who they very properly suspected, (to say nothing of the incompetency of their judgment) might possibly have interested views; and, insisting on the punctual execution of their first order, have applied to *another quarter* the moment they were a second time insulted by these *mistakes*. Several instances of this last consequence have reached us; and it is, indeed, the best method we can possibly recommend of defeating these nefarious intentions.

But, in spite of all opposition, the British Magazine and Review has evidently proved the fashionable miscellany of the age; exceeding those motley performances which have at an humble distance endeavoured to imitate it, as much in the extensiveness of its circulation, as in the superior arrangement of its plan, and the intrinsic value of its materials. In short, its success has amply gratified our most sanguine expectations, and we will endeavour that the execution of the succeeding numbers may convince our innumerable friends we are perfectly sensible of the gratitude we owe to a kind and discerning public.

From the purest fountains of intelligence will we continue to draw every species of information, and it shall be served as uncontaminated to the reader as it issues from the original spring.



It is the confidence alone which can be placed in our relations, that has secured us the universal approbation of the intelligent part of mankind. Men of sense are not to be duped by catchpenny accounts, calculated for the purpose of the moment, and fabricated by ignorance for the gratification of impatient curiosity; and which, like *the lye of the day*, nine times out of ten turn out to be wholly false, or at best grossly erroneous: thus tending to misinform and bewilder the very persons who are most desirous to obtain authentic information. Can credulity itself believe, that the moment intelligence arrives of any brilliant transaction performed in the East or West Indies, authentic memoirs can be prepared of the hero, and published in the course of a few days? And yet is not this every month's practice in the ordinary Magazines; some of them, to compleat the absurdity, furnishing *striking likenesses* of the absent persons who have thus distinguished themselves—*taken from the life*?

Let it not, however, by any means be understood, we seek to depreciate the desire of giving *early* intelligence; our objection is only to the want of *authenticity* it too often occasions. We will ourselves constantly gratify, to the utmost, the curiosity of our readers; but we cannot consent to do it at the expence of their understanding, or of our own reputation.

In a word, we partake too much of the parental affection for our offspring, to omit any thing in our power that may prevent it's sharing the fate of a common newspaper or magazine: in the libraries of the Learned, the Intelligent, and the Great, our work will undoubtedly be found when we shall have long been no more, and we trust it will not disgrace them.

THE

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T H E

BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

O R,

UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

JANUARY 1783.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

LORD NORTH.

**F**REDERICK, styled Lord North, is the eldest son of Francis Earl of Guilford, by Lady Lucy, daughter of George Montague, late Earl of Halifax. His lordship was born April 13, 1732; and his father being at that time one of the lords of the bed-chamber to his Royal Highness Frederick Prince of Wales, the son was named Frederick, at the express desire of the prince, who stood godfather in person at his baptism.

Lord North was educated at Eton, from whence he removed, for the completion of his studies, to Trinity College, Oxford.

At the general election in 1754, his lordship was returned member for Banbury, in Oxfordshire, (his father being high-steward of that borough) and he has ever since been constantly re-elected.

On the 2d of June 1759, Lord North was declared one of the Commissioners of the Treasury; in August 1766, he was appointed Joint-Receiver and Paymaster of the Forces, with the late George Cooke, Esq. and on the 3d of December, in the year last men-

tioned, was sworn of his majesty's Privy-council.

His lordship was appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, and a Lord of the Treasury, on the 1st of December 1767; and on the 28th of January 1770, upon the resignation of the Duke of Grafton, was constituted First Lord Commissioner of the Treasury: which office he continued to hold till the 27th of March 1782, when the last general change of Administration took place.

Lord North was on the 14th of June 1771, appointed Ranger and Warden of Bushy Park; and at a Chapter of the Garter, held at St. James's, June 18, 1772, his lordship was elected one of the Knights of that most noble order. On the 3d of October in the same year, he was unanimously chosen Chancellor of the university of Oxford; and on the 29th of February 1766, he was elected a Fellow of the Antiquarian Society in London.

His lordship is likewise Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Somerset, Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports and Governor of Dover Castle, Recorder of Gloucester and Taunton, one of the Elder Brethren



thren of the Trinity House, President of the Foundling Hospital and the Asylum, and Governor of the Turkey Company and Charter-house.

To delineate the character and conduct of this distinguished commoner sufficiently at length, would be to lay before the reader a copious account of every important transaction respecting Great Britain and its dependencies, from the first moment of his political importance, which commenced in the year 1763, with his activity and zeal in the affair of the North Briton, No. XLV. to at least the period when he ceased to be a minister, and perhaps even to the present hour. In the page of the future historian will his name appear conspicuous during the whole of that important period of the annals of this country; and the recording pen, guided by the hand of truth, shall not fail to represent him as a wise and good man, whatever it may ascribe to his success as a first minister.

Amidst the storm of faction he was placed at the helm; and though the tempest never ceased to rage during his continuance in that situation, he viewed with astonishing serenity the conflicting elements, and constantly preserved, amidst all his anxiety for the safety of a charge so inestimable, that internal calm which can only continue to attend the possessor of an upright and a virtuous heart.

Attached by congenial sentiments to a sovereign whose virtues are the pride of his country; a good Christian, a good husband, a good father; and possessed of an understanding the most exalted, and of integrity the most incorruptible: to what shall we impute blame, if he has failed to prove an able and a fortunate statesman? To what, but that accursed spirit of party, which has diverted the abilities of the wisest men from a sufficient circumspection in public affairs, by drawing off their attention to the justification of their own private characters unjustly attacked; and having thus rendered them timid in the execution of such future measures as were necessary

to be adopted, a foundation has been laid for real complaints, the original causes of which have not always been considered by the unthinking multitude.

But though the conduct of Lord North, during his administration, was frequently and severely attacked in the House by some of the most able members; we do not recollect a single instance, where his unpremeditated answer was not abundantly sufficient to satisfy his bitterest enemy that the charge was less a disgrace to him than to the person who had thought proper to adduce it.

In these accusations no sort of delicacy was observed; on the contrary, as he was known to possess great feeling, every method was taken by his opponents to assail him where he was most vulnerable, by arraigning his integrity, his honour, and his assiduity.

Nor in these mean, in these cruel pursuits, were any circumstances too minute, any calamities too sacred, to escape their attention: at the unhallowed shrine of falsehood they tortured every event, and sacrificed to a poor piece of contemptible wit the perversion of the noblest sensations of the soul. His lethargic constitution was attributed to drowsiness and stupidity: and on the day when he had experienced a loss of which only a parent is capable of entertaining the idea, being unjustly charged with particular attention to his own family, and happening, after enumerating the little provision he had really made for it, to conclude with observing, that '*God knew his family was not a small one*;' the sudden recollection that it had so recently been diminished by the hand of Providence, which might too soon make it still less, rushing into his mind, he was unable to stop the springs of nature, which flowed plenteous from his eyes; and the tears were attributed to his contrition for offences of which even his accusers knew him to be guiltless.

The principal conductor of public affairs being thus perpetually worried by



by envious and designing men, who insulted him within the House, and misrepresented him without; his confidence abused by those whom his impartiality unfortunately intrusted with the executive power; officers of long-approved valour accepting commands offered them on principles of the utmost liberality, and instead of fighting the battles of their country, proving bold only in disputing the propriety of the contest, publicly exposing every imbecility of the state, and basely inviting the enemy to the attack where they represented us as incapable of defence—is it not less wonderful that any of our possessions remained, than that so much should have been wrested from us?

Yet, amidst all these disadvantages, (with the native courage of our brave countrymen, led on to battle by men of intrepidity and integrity, who were superior to all views but those which comprehended the good of their country) has the astonished world beheld, in a variety of instances, the British character raised to a height which never was, nor ever can be exceeded, by the prowess of any nation.

We have observed that the character and conduct of Lord North may possibly be connected with the history of Great Britain, even at the present hour; by this we mean only to intimate, that though his lordship is not actually a minister, the value of his abilities being well known by the present administration, and the confidence of his sovereign continuing unabated, his advice may in some cases still prove serviceable to his country. And far from meaning this observation as the smallest reflection on those now in office; we apprehend they can by no means be liable to censure for treating with some degree of attention the opinions of a man, whose judgment is so well known, and so universally acknowledged in the House, that the moment he rises on any question of importance, such a general and solemn stillness prevails throughout the whole assembly as sufficiently marks the uncommon satisfaction expected.

The constant and steady friend of

his country, he seems ever ready to gratify the wishes of those who are desirous of knowing his sentiments; and, in giving his opinion, he disdains every idea of personal resentment or animosity; but fairly enters on the subject, and endeavours rather to approve than decry the measures of administration, till he finds them wanting in that integrity which he will not hastily suspect, and which he sincerely hopes may never appear to exist. He has felt the inconvenience of thwarted measures; and he is not insensible, that indifferent plans, thoroughly executed, may prove of superior efficacy to those which are better concerted, but enforced with less vigour: the happiness of his sovereign, and the good of mankind, are his sole objects; he cannot envy the situation of those in power, or lament his secession from an office to which he is perhaps wholly indebted for every embitterment of life.

Sincerely do we hope, highly as we respect his lordship's abilities, that he will never again be induced to quit the peaceful shade of tranquillity for the tempestuous sea of trouble; but that he will rather cultivate with assiduity the pleasures of social and domestic life; not, however, refusing those talents with which nature has so eminently endued him, whenever the necessities of his country may demand their exertion, without too much invading that retirement to which he is so fairly intitled.

As a financier, Lord North is confessedly unrivalled; his classical and scientific knowledge are unbounded; he is the well-known patron of genius and arts; and his beneficence and humanity have been eminently displayed in a variety of remarkable instances.

His lordship married, on the 10th of March 1756, Anne, daughter and coheir of George Speke, Esq. of White Lackington, in the county of Somerset, by whom he has had four sons and three daughters.

His lordship is of the middle stature, rather corpulent, and has a plain but pleasing countenance.

SIR



SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

THE father of Sir Joshua Reynolds was a clergyman in the West of England, distinguished for his learning and variety of knowledge. The genius which has long placed the celebrated subject of our memoirs on the eminence of reputation, discovered itself in his earliest infancy, when he was observed to have a natural propensity to drawing. He did not, however, determine on painting as a profession, till he met with Richardson's *Theory of Painting*\*; which conveyed to his tender mind that genial influence necessary to awaken the dormant seeds of inspiration, that only waited to be called forth into action.

Having arrived at some degree of excellence, he was, at his own particular request, sent to London, and placed with the late Mr. Hudson. This gentleman, though not himself very eminent as a painter, has produced several great masters, the principal of whom is undoubtedly Sir Joshua.

Soon after Sir Joshua had left Mr. Hudson, he went to Italy, under the auspices, and in the company, of the present Lord Keppel, who was then going to take the command in the Mediterranean. In this seat of the arts he failed not to visit the schools of the most eminent masters, and to study their productions with the greatest attention.

Having remained about two years in Italy, he returned to England; and soon testified to what a degree of elegance he had arrived in his profession, by producing a whole-length picture of his patron, which is well-known by the print.

This performance introduced him at once into the first business in portrait-painting, to which he particularly applied himself; and having painted some of the first-rate beauties,

the polite world flocked to see them, and he soon became the most fashionable painter, not only in England, but in all Europe.

But though Sir Joshua has ever chiefly cultivated his talent for portraits; it is easy to perceive, from the specimens he has at intervals produced, that if he had supposed the historical line equally eligible, in a country where his good sense very early pointed out it was not likely to be sufficiently encouraged, he would no doubt have equally excelled.

The principal historical paintings of Sir Joshua, that we can recollect, are, Hope nursing Love; Venus chastising Cupid for having learned to cast Accounts; the Story of Count Ugolino, from Dante; a Gipsy telling Fortunes; an Infant Jupiter; the Calling of Samuel; the Death of Dido; the Nativity; and the Four Cardinal Virtues, with Faith, Hope, and Charity, for New College Chapel, Oxford.

One of the largest compositions of Portraits that Sir Joshua has ever painted, is the Family-piece at Blenheim.

That the abilities of Sir Joshua have attracted the royal notice and favour, sufficiently appears from the honour of knighthood, which was conferred on him by his majesty, in consideration of his professional excellence, at the institution of that noble school (or rather university) of the Polite Arts, the Royal Academy, on its opening, in January 1769, when Sir Joshua was elected president,

Mr. Horace Walpole, in the Advertisement to his *Anecdotes of Painting*, takes occasion to mention the extraordinary merit of Sir Joshua.

'The prints after the works of Sir Joshua Reynolds,' says this celebrated writer, 'have spread his fame to Italy, where they have not at present a single painter who can pretend to rival an imagination so fertile,

\* Mr. Davis dedicated his edition of Richardson's *Theory of Painting* to Sir Joshua, and mentions this as his reason.







M<sup>rs</sup> ABINGTON, *in the* CHARACTER *of the* COMIC MUSE.

*Engraved by M<sup>r</sup> Walker, from a Painting in the Possession of M<sup>rs</sup> Abington.*

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that the attitudes of his portraits are as various as those of history\*. In what age were paternal despair, and the horrors of death, pronounced with more expressive accents than in his picture of Count Ugolino? When were infantine loveliness, or embryo-passions, touched with sweeter truth, than in his portraits of Miss Price and the baby Jupiter?

Added to his extraordinary talents as a painter, Sir Joshua is known to possess great literary abilities: and his learned friend, the celebrated Dr. Johnson, was favoured with three of his Letters in the Idler, which by no means disgrace that invaluable work†. Sir Joshua has also published his anniversary Discourses, delivered as President of the Royal Academy; which are not only treasures of information and delight, as well to the student, as the proficient, but display a knowledge of literary composition, and elegance of language, that we scruple not to aver has seldom been equalled even by the most eminent writers.

Placed at the head of the Royal Academy by his intrinsic merit, Sir Joshua has on every occasion distinguished himself as the true friend of the arts; and has constantly conducted the business of the society in such a way as to obtain universal approbation.

Sir Joshua is likewise a Fellow of the Royal Society, and has been created Doctor of Laws by the Universities of Oxford and Dublin.

Sir Joshua is a very brilliant com-

panion; and was one of that select party of associated genius, so admirably characterized by Dr. Goldsmith, in his Poem of Retaliation: the supposed epitaph on Sir Joshua is as follows.

‘ Here Reynolds is laid; and, to tell you my mind,

He has not left a wiser or better behind:

His pencil was striking, resistless, and grand;

His manners were gentle, complying, and bland.

Still born to improve us in every part;

His pencil, our faces—his manners, our heart:

To coxcombs averse, yet most civilly steering;

When they judg’d without skill, he was still hard of hearing;

When they talk’d of their Raphaels, Corregios, and stuff,

He shifted his trumpet, and only took snuff ‡.

#### MRS. ABINGTON.

HAVING already presented our readers with an authentic account of the celebrated actress who has so suddenly become the chief favourite of the tragic muse, we think it extremely proper to furnish them with historical anecdotes of equally indisputable authority, respecting that distinguished lady who so justly possesses the first station in comedy.

It were to be wished that those who take upon themselves to pen the memoirs of *female* theatrical performers in particular, would endeavour to procure genuine materials; for want of which, such characters have been frequently aspersed with anecdotes as replete with scandal, as the accounts themselves have been utterly destitute of truth. That we are enabled to

\* ‘ Sir Joshua Reynolds has been accused of plagiarism, for having borrowed attitudes from ancient masters. Not only candour, but criticism, must deny the force of the charge. When a single posture is imitated from an historic picture, and applied to a portrait in a different dress, and with new attributes, this is not plagiarism, but quotation: and a quotation from a great author, with a novel application of the sense, has always been allowed to be an instance of parts and taste, and may have more merit than the original. When the sons of Jacob imposed on their father by a false coat of Joseph, saying, “ Know now whether this be thy son’s coat or not?” they only asked a deceitful question—but that interrogation became wit, when Richard I. on the pope reclaiming a bishop whom the king had taken prisoner in battle, sent him the prelate’s coat of mail, and in the words of Scripture asked his holiness, whether THAT was the coat of his son or not?—Is not there humour and satire in Sir Joshua’s reducing Holbein’s swaggering and colossal haughtiness of Henry VIII. to the boyish jollity of Master Crewe?—One prophecy I will venture to make: Sir Joshua is not a plagiarist, but will beget a thousand. The exuberance of his invention will be the grammar of future painters of portraits.’

† See these Letters, p. 30.

‡ Sir Joshua is so remarkably deaf, as to be under the necessity of using an ear-trumpet in company.



avoid a practice to which we express our aversion, we hope will appear, not only from examining the biographical portraits we have hitherto drawn, but from all those which we shall in future lay before the public.

Mrs. Abington, whose name was Barton, before her marriage with Mr. Abington, a gentleman well known in the musical world, entered on the theatrical profession at the age of seventeen. Unlike many eminent performers, who have in the commencement of their career totally mistaken their genius, Nature with an unerring hand pointed out to her excellent understanding the path in which she was destined to shine, and the early applause of a discerning public abundantly confirmed the decision. The theatre in the Haymarket was literally the *first stage* of this lady's dramatic exhibition; where she performed for a few nights under the direction of Mr. Theophilus Cibber. Her excellence, however, was soon recognized by the managers of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane; under whose auspices she gradually established that professional reputation, which she still maintains without a rival.

If we consider the period at which Mrs. Abington became a candidate for public favour, when the powers of an Oldfield, a Woffington, and a Pritchard, were fresh in the remembrance of the town, actresses whose style of performance coincided very nearly with that of her own, we shall perceive the difficulties she had to conquer, and we shall give her full credit for the victory.

One of the first characters in which Mrs. Abington attracted universal admiration, was the second Constantia in the revived comedy of the Chances. For the acquisition of this part she was indebted to the following circumstance.

Mrs. Cibber, whose abilities were solely adapted to tragical representation, asserting a right, which she claimed by her articles of agreement with the managers, of performing any part she might select, in a new or re-

vived play, had fixed on that character. Mr. Garrick, knowing that it would be impossible to divert her from this intention, yielded to her humour; foreseeing that the want of success would soon induce her to relinquish the part. His judgment was verified. Mrs. Cibber became fatigued with performing a character to which the public afforded no signs of approbation; and the town was instantly captivated by the performance of Mrs. Abington; who so happily assumed all the gaiety and caprice of an agreeable and frolicsome mad-cap, that repeated audiences were enchanted with her manner, and recompensed her efforts with unexampled applause.

But the most difficult character in which she was obliged to tread in the steps of her illustrious and immediate predecessors, was Charlotte, in the *Non-Juror*. This circumstance, notwithstanding the high estimation she possessed with the public, required her collected spirit and exertion. And here we cannot but admire the original abilities of this esteemed actress; since it is impossible to conceive that more gaiety, humour, and elegance, could be assumed by any performer whatever: her ideas of the character were entirely her own; for having never seen it acted, she could not profit by imitation.

From this period Mrs. Abington has continued to rise; we cannot say higher in her professional merit, for she has long since arrived at the summit of comic excellence, but to the superior and yearly augmenting estimation, not only of the theatrical world, but of every judicious admirer of taste, elegance, and fancy.

Her person is elegant and attractive, her address fashionable and graceful, and her look animated and significant. Her powers of pleasing are principally derived from the superiority of her judgment, and the goodness of her understanding; for her tones of voice, which an incomparable skill in modulation renders perfectly agreeable, are not naturally charming. But her articulation



articulation is so exact, that every syllable is not only distinctly but even melodiously uttered.

The part of Millamant, so fashionable in the preceding generation, she has most admirably adapted to the lovely tyrant of the present day. All ages have their particular colours and variations of folly and fashion; these she has carefully studied, and dextrously assimilates to the modern taste.

In the Beatrice of Shakspeare she had not only difficulty to encounter, but the opposition of prejudice: for the stile of acting that part, which had been adopted by Mrs. Pritchard, had in those days become the criterion of excellence. Our heroine, however, with the genuine spirit of an original, disdained an imitation even of that celebrated actress; but, guided solely by nature, represented the character according to her own ideas. She accordingly succeeded to her most sanguine wishes, marking with inimitable precision, the wit, the sentiment, and the humour of Beatrice.

The Widow Bellmour, in Mr. Murphy's *Way to Keep Him*, supplied her with an opportunity of displaying that unaffected elegance of manner and address which so peculiarly distinguishes Mrs. Abington from all others of her profession; and which, as it can only be attained by an intercourse with persons of rank and fashion, rendered her the delight of a most brilliant circle of admirers. The author of the *Maid of the Oaks*, has in the character of Lady Bab Lardoon (written on purpose for Mrs. Abington) recorded a delicate testimony of her merit. Lady Bab, to impose on Dupely, a young travelled coxcomb, having assumed the appearance of great simplicity, says to one who is present at the deception, 'You shall see what an excellent actress I should have made, if fortune had not unluckily brought me into the world an Earl's daughter.'

In the character of Lady Bab Lardoon, the author is supposed to have drawn the portrait of a young lady very exalted in rank and accomplish-

ment: and it was certainly impossible to find a more lively representation of such an original.

But it is not only in the refined woman of fashion that we admire the abilities of Mrs. Abington; astonishing as it will undoubtedly appear to posterity, she sustains with equal ease and excellence, characters diametrically opposite to elegance and accomplishment. Her unlimited talents comprehend the country girl, the romp, the hoyden, and the chambermaid; and she exhibits, with unparalleled skill, the humours, airs, and whimsical peculiarities, of these inferior parts. Indeed, she possesses an understanding too exalted to esteem any thing low which is natural; or any thing mean, or beneath her attention, which is characteristic.

After this account of her professional merit, it is a tribute due to such eminence, to observe, that the propriety of her behaviour, as an individual, has long attracted the notice and esteem of many of the most respectable, and even noble characters, of her own sex, with whose intimate acquaintance she is honoured.

Her taste in dress is so generally acknowledged, that her judgment is often consulted by ladies of the first rank, whose regard she has the happiness to fix by qualifications of a more important and interesting nature.

In this account of Mrs. Abington, it would be inexcusable to suppress the assurances we have received of her unbounded benevolence to distressed merit in any station, and her exemplary charity to those who pine under the sorrowful vicissitudes of life.

There was in all probability a remarkable coincidence between the stile of acting and the genius of Mrs. Oldfield and this lady; for the part of the *Scornful Lady*, in Beaumont and Fletcher's comedy of that name, which is so peculiar a character that since the days of the former the public had despaired of seeing it adequately filled; has been within the last fortnight performed by Mrs. Abington



with her usual success, in the revival of that comedy under the title of the *Capricious Lady*.

Several little productions have been ascribed to the pen of Mrs. Abington; but though she writes with great elegance in her ordinary correspondence, we can on the best authority assert that she entirely disclaims all pretensions to literature.

Mrs. Abington is literally, in private life, the woman of fashion; (of which character she is enabled to sup-

port the *substantial* parts, *off* as well as *on* the stage; by virtue of her salary, which is said to be thirty pounds a week, with the addition of a benefit, no doubt superior in value, as well as brilliancy, to any other at Covent-Garden theatre, where she never performed till the present season;) and lives in the exercise of the most amiable private virtues, as well as in the public possession of the most splendid professional abilities.

## MODERN IMPROVEMENTS IN THE ARTS.

### SOCIETY

FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF  
ARTS, MANUFACTURES, AND  
COMMERCE.

**W**E should deem ourselves inexcusable, if we neglected to lay before our readers some account of an institution which has perhaps in a greater degree promoted the improvements which this article is calculated to comprehend, than all other causes united; an institution which, we will venture to pronounce, has as large a claim on its country, as any association it contains.

The plan of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, was originally formed in the year 1753; when a few noblemen and gentlemen met privately to concert the future execution of their design: but the assiduity and zeal of the founders, and the evident national advantages likely to result from such an undertaking, produced an immediate increase of members, and in a few years rendered the Society a very considerable as well as respectable body.

Their first meetings were at a coffee-house; from whence, as their numbers increased, they removed to a room in Craig's Court, Charing Cross: from which place they also removed, for the same reason, to a

larger apartment, in Castle Court, Strand; where, augmenting to the number of six or seven hundred members, they found it necessary to fit up apartments opposite Beaufort Buildings, in the Strand; and, continuing there many years, increased to about 2500: when, to complete a work which had been so nobly begun, they erected the magnificent edifice they at present occupy in the Adelphi.

For some time, the smallness of the fund confined the regards of the Society to a very few objects; and, indeed, chiefly to agriculture: but the quick acquisition of members, and the liberal augmentations of subscription, soon enabled it to extend its views; the particulars of which, as they have for several years been continued, may be disposed into five classes; 1. The Polite Arts; 2. Agriculture; 3. Mechanics; 4. Chemistry; and, 5. Trade.

Though, as it is easy to perceive, these general heads comprehend an infinity of lesser articles, few of which have been neglected by this truly patriotic society, their bounty is at present by no means confined; and they embrace with pleasure every opportunity of increasing science as well as arts; a recent instance of which sufficiently appears in the following very important—



## ADVERTISEMENT\*.

Adelphi, London, Dec. 19, 1782.

**T**HE Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, in pursuance of their plan, propose to bestow the following premiums:

TO THE MASTERS OF ACADEMIES  
OR SCHOOLS.

WHEREAS it has been observed, that the living languages, or languages spoken in schools, are much sooner acquired than the dead languages, which are only taught grammatically—

The Society, desirous to improve the present mode of education, hereby offer the GOLD MEDAL to the master of any academy or school for boys, situated within or not more than thirty miles distant from London, who shall, within three years from the date of this Advertisement, teach the greatest number of scholars, not less than four, to write and speak LATIN, in common conversation, correctly and fluently.

Also the GOLD MEDAL for teaching, in the like manner, each of the following languages; viz. the GERMAN, the SPANISH, and the ITALIAN; being commercial languages, not usually taught at schools in England.

The masters who propose to be candidates for the above premiums, are to send notice of their intention to claim them, to the Society, at their house in the Adelphi, on or before the second Tuesday in November 1786: soon after which, the Society will appoint a day for examining the young gentlemen, and for adjudging the said claims.

And in order to encourage assiduity in the scholars, whose masters apply for the above premiums, the Society will give to the greatest proficient in each of the said languages, the SILVER MEDAL,

N. B. Any information for the farther improvement of the education of youth, in languages, will be thankfully received.

(By order of the Society)

SAM. MORE, SECRETARY.

Besides the gold and silver medals, very considerable sums of money, sometimes to the amount of 100l. are, on a variety of occasions, given by the Society, as premiums for the encouragement of particularly extensive and valuable researches and improvements.

It has long and justly been lamented, that the labour and expence of this important Society, in cultivating experimental research, and collecting information, is in a great measure rendered ineffectual, through the want of a proper channel to transmit the produce to the public, and convey it to those for whose emolument it was intended: and this is, indeed, not only to be regretted on the score of the public, but on that of the Society itself; which has not, for this reason, in many instances, acquired all the honour to which it was justly entitled.

To remedy this deficiency, a variety of expedients have at different times been adopted; none of them, however, sufficiently general to answer fully this desirable end. Perhaps a few pages of our Miscellany, monthly set apart for this purpose, (where, interesting as it undoubtedly is, it would only be considered as a secondary article) might prove more effectual in accomplishing the much wished for intention, than any method hitherto pursued; and we certainly shall be happy to promote, by every means in our power, the comprehensive and disinterested views of so laudable, so exalted an institution.

\* See a very ingenious Essay on this subject, p. 19.



## DESCRIPTION OF HURSTBOURNE PARK, HANTS.

THE SEAT OF THE EARL OF PORTSMOUTH.

**T**HIS new and magnificent building is situated in Hurstbourne Park, about five miles distant from Andover, and sixty from the metropolis; and is in a great measure composed of the materials of the former mansion, which was erected too near the canal by the present Earl of Portsmouth's grandfather, about sixty years since, who added the wings, and compleated the house, though it was originally begun by his elder brother.

The principal design of the present structure is by Mr. Wyatt, though executed by a Mr. Meadows; and it is esteemed a very masterly plan for a nobleman's seat. It is pleasantly situated, on an elevated ground within about 500 paces of the former edifice.

The body of the house has a very grand and striking appearance, and the wings are connected on each side

by colonades of three-quarter columns of the Tuscan order.

The body contains six very noble rooms on a floor; in the eastern wing is the library, the chapel, and steward's room; and the western one consists of an infinite variety of apartments for the servants, offices, and other accommodations. But though the internal part of this elegant house is in great forwardness, it is yet by no means finished,

The timbers and walls of the whole building are said to be particularly strong. The park is small, but delightfully wooded, and well stocked with fine deer; and the adjacent stream is remarkable for the beauty and clearness of its water.

The Earl of Portsmouth has another seat at Farley, near Basingstoke; but Hurstbourne Park is intended as his lordship's principal residence.

## MISCELLANY.

## PHILOSOPHICAL SURVEY

OF THE

WORKS OF NATURE AND ART.

NUMBER I.

See, thro' this vast extended theatre,  
Of skill divine what shining marks appear!  
Creating power is all around express'd,  
The God discover'd, and his care confess'd;  
Nature's high birth her heavenly beauties show,  
By ev'ry feature we the parent know.

Th' expanded spheres, amazing to the sight,  
Magnificent with stars and globes of light;  
The glorious orbs which heaven's bright host  
compose;

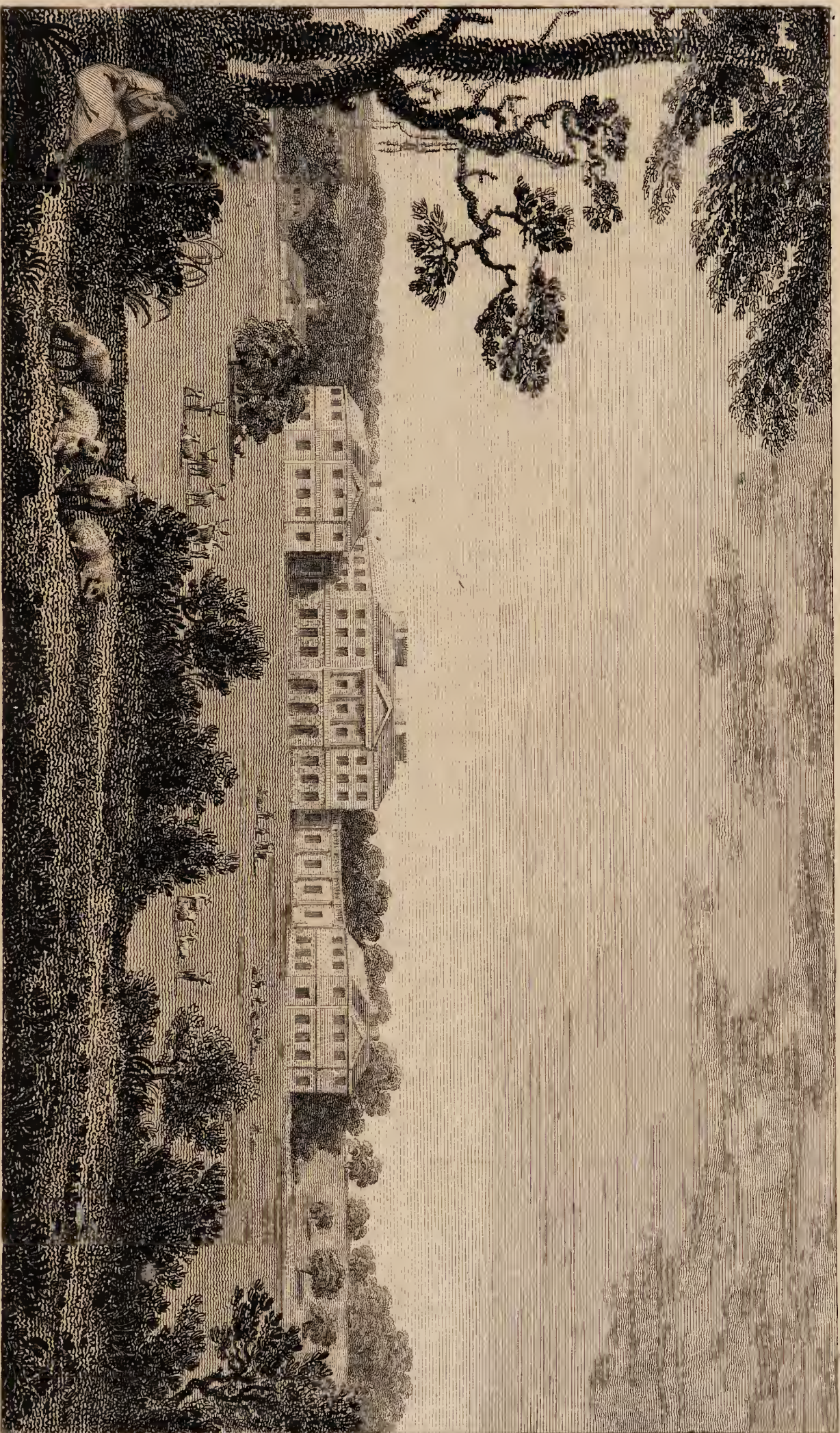
Th' imprison'd sea that restless ebbs and flows;  
The fluctuating fields of liquid air,  
With all the curious meteors hovering there;  
And the wide regions of the land—proclaim  
The Power Divine that rais'd the mighty frame.

BLACKMORE'S Creation.

**W**HOEVER considers the prodigious advances of the moderns, in natural philosophy, will

reflect with astonishment, that before the last two hundred years it had attained no perfection; and that, until the present century, we boasted none of those scientific advantages that have flowed from the divine genius, and the indefatigable researches, of a Boyle, a Halley, and a Newton. The way to real knowledge was first pointed out by Bacon, and it was pursued by Boyle with the certainty of experiment. Newton improved the mechanical and mathematical parts of science, and established a system of astronomy on foundations that can never be shaken. Boerhaave effected wonderful discoveries in the world of chemistry, and the nature of plants and minerals. The works of creation, before invisible, were brought to light by the microscopic labours of Lewenhoeck,





*Mela del.*

*Thatcher sculp.*

HURSTBOURNE PARK, the SEAT of the EARL of PORTSMOUTH.

Published as the Act directs, by Harrison & Co. Feb. 1, 1783.







hoeck, and the mysterious theory of the winds and tides has nearly reached the summit of perfection under the auspices of Halley.

That the wonderful appearances and productions of nature should ever be regarded with indifference must be owing principally to the want of instruction: for it is not possible to contemplate them, without feeling the strongest curiosity respecting their history. To remedy this defect, we propose to give, in a concise style, a compendious view of natural philosophy, without the fatigue of mathematic computation, and to select the most remarkable phenomena; an undertaking which, as it is intended to gratify curiosity, unassisted by elemental learning, will no doubt prove admirably interesting, and pregnant with information and delight.

We shall begin with a view of those immense celestial bodies which, like our own planet, continually actuated by the stupendous power of the Deity, perform their unmeasurable revolutions throughout space equally boundless and incomprehensible.

#### ASTRONOMY.

THE universe throughout all space is replenished with systems or worlds of different bodies. By a *system* is meant a number of bodies which move around one centre. Such a system is what we call the *world*; and the moving bodies of these systems, we call, in our world, *planets* or *comets*. Of the several worlds besides our own we can only make probable conjectures, reasoning from the analogy to be observed between some things in our system, and others in theirs, which we think alike. Our system is composed of the following bodies; Mercury, Venus, the Earth, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn; besides the Sun, which is 994,000 times greater than the whole of them united. The bodies which we term *comets*, are more numerous, but their number is less certain. Besides these, there are an inferior sort of bodies in our

system, which move round the larger, and they are called either *satellites* or *moons*, of which our own only is visible to us without a telescope.

Which of all these bodies remained at rest in the centre of the system was a point that the most learned philosophers controverted for more than 2000 years: schools disputed with schools, and various systems were formed to account for the appearances and motions of the celestial bodies. Ptolomy, the famous Egyptian astronomer, and Tycho, a Dane, supposed the earth to be stationary and central. Their hypotheses have yielded to the Copernican, or solar system; which, in compliment to our great English astronomer, is likewise called the Newtonian system. Agreeably to this at present universally approved system, the above-mentioned planets move about the sun in different periods of time, and in figures very nearly circular. But the figure described by a comet is oval.

Around Jupiter and Saturn move satellites which light those distant planets through their dreary way; whilst others, which are nearer to the sun, and have therefore a greater degree of light, possess none of those luminous appendages, our earth only excepted.

#### THE SUN.

The diameter of the sun is above 800,000 miles; it's bulk a million of times greater than that of our earth. The spots on it perceivable through a telescope, are supposed to be occasioned by the eruption of smoke and other opaque matter in various parts of it's surface; this, as it consumes gradually, makes the spots degenerate into others of a misty aspect, and the dark matter being finally dissipated, is followed by an eruption of horrid flames, similar to those of a Volcano, which are the bright and flaming parts that have been observed to succeed the spots. The sun, although the fixed centre of the system, has a motion round



round it's own axis, which is performed in about twenty-five days and fifteen hours.

#### THE PLANET MERCURY.

This planet is of all others the nearest to the sun; from which, however, it's distance is 32 millions of miles; it's diameter is 2460 miles, and it's bulk thirty times inferior to that of our earth. It performs it's revolution round the sun in about eighty-eight days, and the year to it's inhabitants is not quite three of our months. That all the planets are inhabited is proved by indisputable observations; and though the heat of this must be seven times greater than that of our *torrid zone*, the animals and vegetables are no doubt proportionably tempered by Omnipotent Wisdom.

#### THE PLANET VENUS.

This planet is the next in the system to Mercury. It's diameter is computed at 7906 miles, which is 36 times larger than that of Mercury. It's orbit is distant from the sun about 59 millions of miles; that is, nearly twice as remote as Mercury. Therefore the light and heat in Venus, though twice as much as in our earth, are about a fourth part less than in Mercury. The planet Venus performs it's annual course round the sun in 225 days; it has also a diurnal motion about it's own axis in rather less than 24 hours. Venus is distinguished from the other planets by the appellation of the morning and evening star; because when she is west of the sun, she rises and sets before him; and when east, she sets and rises after him. This planet possesses so remarkable and superior a brightness, that it was formerly taken for a comet, and sometimes appears even at noon-day.

#### THE EARTH.

Next to Venus is the Earth. The bulk of this planet is about 25,020 miles. It's distance from the sun 90 millions of miles. It revolves round the sun in 365 days, which

consequently form our year. This is it's annual motion: the other, which is called it's diurnal motion, is performed round it's own axis once in 24 hours, and constitutes day and night. The path traversed by the earth, which in astronomical language is called it's orbit, appears to be that of the sun; and therefore, at any time to denote the sun's place in the heavens, astronomers have divided the whole circle of the earth's motion into 360 equal parts, which they term *degrees*, and every 30 of these a *sign*, of which last there are twelve. The well-known names Aries, Taurus, Gemini, &c. originated in the fanciful imaginations of the first parents of the science, which discerned in the constellations a faint similarity to those objects. And they have at this day their use, in denoting, by general consent, from the first dawnings of astronomy, the exact meaning of the learned in every age and country. The orbit of the earth is called the *ecliptic*; because, being the visible path of the sun, all the eclipses must happen in it. As there are 360 degrees in the ecliptic, and but 365 in the year, the earth passes through one of those degrees, very nearly, every day. The first sign, and consequently the beginning of the ecliptic, commences with the first degree of Aries, corresponding to the twenty-first day of March, when the sun is said to enter the vernal equinox.

The orbit of the earth being oval, it must at some times approach nearer to the sun than at others, and must likewise, for the same reason, take more time in moving through one part of it's path than another: consequently, the earth is longer in traversing one half than the other of it's orbit. The rotation of the earth is more rapid in the winter than in the summer by eight days; but although in winter we are nearer to the sun, yet in that season it seems farthest from us, and the weather is more cold and inclement. Of which phenomena the simple account is, that as the sun's rays falling more directly on us in summer



summer augment the heat of that season; so, being transmitted more obliquely on our parallel during the winter, they increase the cold, and render it more intense. It might be expected, that as the sun is less distant in winter than in summer, it should appear to us larger; but the difference of situation is so small, as to make no sensible alteration in its apparent magnitude.

The spherical figure of the earth has been demonstrated by the following experiments—By going directly north or south, you raise or depress the north star very sensibly, and always to heights equal to the distance traversed. Now if you walked ever so far on a plane, the same star would constantly appear of the *same height* above the horizon. If you stand on the sea-coast, you will evidently perceive the convexity of the surface of the ocean: particularly in observing a ship sailing directly from you; where you will gradually lose sight, first of the hull or body of the ship, then of the several sails, and lastly of the tops of the masts. Now were the surface of the ocean a plane, the smallest parts of the vessel would first disappear. To this may be added, that the shadow of the earth in an eclipse of the moon, is observed to be circular, which it could not be unless it proceeded from a spherical body.

These appearances being so obvious and so easily solved, the ignorance of the most learned philosophers in antiquity, on these points, is truly astonishing. They imagined that the earth was a plain surface, like a round table, and that all below it was *Hades*, or Hell. Whither the sun, moon and stars went to, and whence they came, each night and morning, was utterly unknown. So gross were their conceptions, that the sun, moon, and stars, were supposed actually to descend into the Western ocean. And Epicurus gravely recounts the several modes of solving the daily miracle of a new sun kindling up the lamp of day, which was

imagined to be extinguished every night in the waters of the Hibernian seas.

#### THE PLANET MARS.

This planet, although it revolves in an orbit exterior and next to our own in the system, observes not that rule of increase in magnitude which is perceivable in the preceding celestial bodies; for it is much less than either, being only 4444 miles in diameter. It therefore is near six times less than the earth; and its distance from the sun about 123 millions of miles. The course of this planet is performed in 687 days, which period is less, by 43 days, than two years of our computation. Being half as far again from the sun as our earth, its light and heat are not half so much as our own, being in the proportion of 43 to 100. This planet is supposed, from the motion of the spots, to revolve about its axis in 24 hours and 40 minutes; and if so, its days and nights are nearly of the same length as ours.

Mars is distinguished by a red and fierce complexion; which proceeds either from the matter of the planet, or from a very thick atmosphere. He walks his round in eternal solitude, and is the only planet above Venus that traverses the heavens destitute of attendants.

#### THE PLANET JUPITER.

Next to Mars, rolls the great and astonishing orb of Jupiter; which is 424 million of miles from the sun, and consequently its light and heat are about 32 times less than ours. This planet is superior in bulk to all the others united; being no less than 81,155 miles in diameter, which exceeds the bulk of the earth by a thousand times. It is about twelve years in revolving round the sun; therefore its summer, winter, and other seasons, are almost twelve times as long as ours. Yet the days and nights are computed to be only of five hours length, from the observation of spots that pass over its disk or face in half that time. Across



it's body lines are discernible, which are therefore called *belts*: the nature of which is hitherto undetermined. Sir Isaac Newton considers them as clouds formed in the atmosphere of the planet.

Jupiter is enlightened by four moons, two on each side; every one of them considerably larger than that with which we are supplied.

If we reason respecting the inhabitants of this planet, from the analogous magnitude of Jupiter and the earth, they must surpass us in stature as much as this planet exceeds ours in diameter; and are therefore at least sixty feet high. Neither is this proportion to be ridiculed or discredited, since all things are great or small by comparison.

#### THE PLANET SATURN.

The boundary of the solar system, if we except the cometary orbits, is the path of the planet Saturn. It's distance from the sun is computed at 777 million of miles; consequently it's light and heat are 90 times less than our own. The composition of the animals inhabiting this planet, must of course be utterly distinct from those of the earth, which would undoubtedly be annihilated in such an extremity of cold. It's diameter is computed at 67,870 miles; the bulk is therefore 600 times greater than that of the earth.

This planet is remarkable for the prodigious circle that surrounds it, commonly termed it's *ring*; the distance of which, from the body of Saturn, is computed to be 21,000 miles, and it's breadth 29,000. The component materials of this ring are unknown; but it is supposed by some means to supply light and heat to the planet. Saturn is attended by five moons, of which the nearest is 32,000 miles distant, and the most remote 1964,000 miles.

The year, in Saturn, is about twenty-nine and a half of our computation. But the length of it's days and nights is not ascertained, because the immense distance of the planet

has eluded every endeavour to discover whether it revolves round it's axis.

#### ON SINCERITY.

**S**INCERITY may be considered in three great lights; viz. moral, social, and religious: it gives mankind a temporal rectitude in all their commercial connections; it binds the affinities of friends, lovers, and cotemporaries; and creates a watchfulness of the soul, to it's Origin and Protector. There are *original* sentiments of approbation and admiration, of which compliment is but a faint resemblance in comparison of sincerity. There is nothing in conversation makes a person's discourse so *truly* valuable as a confidence of his integrity. If he talks on religious subjects, it gives a sanction to his words, and the hearers believe he feels what he expresses. If his topic be love, the sensible female, at least must give him attention, if she can repay him with nothing more tender. If he praise a person for his merits, and sincerity attends his words, he does not flatter. But mankind in general, are not so ready to praise, as to detract; and often has a man been flattered by the commendations of another, who really meant no more, than to fix a stronger censure upon him. But this is dissimulation, and deceit, in fact! Deceit is a fallen angel, that assumes the habit of an angel of light. But sincerity is a real angel, whose vestments are shining, and deportment majestic; whose instructions are salutary, whose actions are bountiful, and whose commission is from heaven.

How much more acceptable would it be to the omniscient Creator, if sincerity *always* attended our acts of devotion? What are the uplifted hands, and all the supplicating postures, in the presence of Heaven, if the mind is wandering in the paths of folly? Again—Sincerity is the legitimate offspring of the heart; and while *specious* professions, and arrogant



gated consequence, are *confounded* in making good their pretensions, sincerity knows no confusion: it may, indeed, have a modest blush; but can never have a blush of shame, or uneasiness, on account of having done any thing unseemly, or unbecoming.

BRISTOL. W—— W——.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH  
MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

A Very ingenious, and very novel idea, has lately been started by the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, which deserves particular consideration in your scientific and interesting miscellany. It is, to teach Latin, and three modern languages, (German, Spanish, and Italian) which are usually taught grammatically, by means of conversation. And the reason assigned for this proposal, is, because it has been observed, that French and other languages taught in schools by conversation, are acquired much more easily and expeditiously than Latin, Greek, and other languages not the most commonly used, which are taught by grammar.

When the vast time and labour of acquiring Latin and Greek in the usual way are considered; that the constant application of seven years at school, together with subsequent attention at college, are barely sufficient to compleat a man in the knowledge of those languages; that whilst this single line of learning is pursued, other parts of science are generally excluded, or at least are attended to in a secondary degree; and that, after all, the best scholars cannot speak those languages with any kind of fluency; surely this proposal merits the most attentive and serious consideration.

In schools which teach only the French language, it is well known that by means of conversation, and by grammatical instruction also, it is acquired in two years at most in great perfection, both with regard to read-

ing, writing, understanding, and speaking it. Now what reason can there be why any other language taught and enforced in the same manner, should not in the same manner be attainable?

The only cause that can be assigned, is, the superior difficulty of the dead languages with respect to conversation. But will it be supposed that Latin and Greek are more difficult to converse in than German or Persian? Surely not. For it cannot be denied that many foreigners who go into those countries, acquire the languages with a little elemental instruction, and much conversation, with ease, expedition, and purity. And what peculiarities make the Latin more difficult to speak than French? So far from it, that I will venture to assert, that the inflexions of the French are at least as numerous and difficult as of the Latin language; that the Gallicisms are as singular and perplexing as the Latin phrases; and that the combination of several small articles, and their continual elisions in the words of the French, demonstrate it even far more difficult than the Latin. I will only instance a noun, a verb, and a phrase, which may be allowed a fair sample of the whole.

In Latin, *Homo* signifies *A Man*; but in French, the single word is not sufficient; it must be *Un Homme*, with the particle, as in English; which shews that the Latin is the simpler language, and that the French requires more words. In Latin, *Homo* also will signify *The Man*; in French, it must be *L'Homme*, with the particle as before; and that particle cut off, which is another difficulty. The French also has another peculiarity respecting particles; which is, that they change their number. In Latin, *Homines* signifies *The Men*; and in English, the particle *The* will do for singular and plural number; but in French, the *Le* must in the plural be converted into *Les*. In the genitive case it is changed into *Des*; and in the dative into *Aux*. These are difficulties unknown in the Latin;



for the mere change of termination is sufficient, *Hominum, Homini-ribus.*

As to the verbs, the French has as many tenses, and the inflexions are as various, and at least as difficult, as the Latin; as may be seen by comparing the simple verb *Amo* in the Latin, with the French *J' Aime*. And there are at least six conjugations, besides the two auxiliary verbs, in the French; not to mention the reflected, and irregular verbs, which latter are subject to no rule of conjugation: whereas, in Latin, there are only four conjugations; the irregular verbs are few, and they are conjugated with or without the persons.

The superior difficulty of the French language will appear from the most common phrase, *Have you seen her*, is in French, *Est-ce que vous avez la vue?* In Latin, *Num illam vidisti?* Now, on the face of this expression, which is the more difficult and complex language? I shall not be accused of selecting a phrase to answer my particular purpose: this is undeniably a specimen of the genius of the French language. The literal interpretation of the phrase is, *Is it that you have seen her?* Besides, with regard to the grammar of the sentence, it must be remarked, that the expression *have seen*, which in Latin is only one verb, is in French two, *avez vue*; and moreover, that the very verb is capable of a change of gender in this as in all other cases, for had it been *him*, the verb would have been only *vu*.

I forbear to particularize in the same manner on the Greek language; because the nouns and verbs differ just as the Latin from those French parts of speech, (excepting the dual number, which is a trifling difficulty) and because the Greek phraseology is very similar to the Latin. The Greek, indeed, is somewhat more difficult in speaking, on account of several little particles; of which I am not certain that the moderns feel the precise force and signification.

It will be remarked, that amongst

all the observations I have adduced on the superior difficulty of the French to the Latin language, that grand and striking obstacle consisting in pronunciation is omitted: and this was because I would not bias the reader in favour of my argument, by a remark somewhat extraneous from the mere subject of grammatical instruction; but which is, nevertheless, extremely striking. The Latin and Greek languages are pronounced just as we pronounce our native tongue: but the French, in a manner totally different; and not regularly so, but with continual variations and anomalies. How vastly difficult would boys esteem the Latin tongue, if superadded to the grammatical difficulties of acquiring the language, every word were to be pronounced in a manner totally distinct from any pronunciation they had ever heard before! I am persuaded, that in the present mode of instruction solely grammatical, it would be deemed almost unattainable: how much more arduous, then, would it be to attain a language, to say the least, quite as difficult in the grammatical part, and incumbered with a foreign pronunciation, unless that manner of teaching principally by conversation were adopted!

That we attack a language only with half our force, when we teach it solely by grammar, is self-evident. And now let us see what objections can be urged against using the other more profitable half; namely, conversation.

I take it for granted, I have demonstrated the equal practicability of teaching the Latin language as the French by conversation. The objections I mean, are drawn from the inexpediency of the proposal.

Now the only objection that I can conceive would be made by a Latin scholar, is the probability, that by attempting conversation before a perfect knowledge of the language was attained, habits of speaking false and barbarous Latin would be formed. But if so, why do not the learners of French by conversation con-

tract



tract a barbarous phraseology? It is as reasonable to suppose that the learners of Latin by conversation, would attain it in as much purity, if the same opportunities favoured, as the learners of French. And if the former were surrounded by proficient in the language, obliged to speak nothing but Latin, in the manner of some French schools, and accompanied and incited by others in the same path of learning and emulation, and who heard nothing but pure Latin spoken, it would be almost impossible to speak bad Latin; and there is no reason why it should not be equally attainable as French.

There would, indeed, in this country, be at first a very great impediment to the progress of this new idea; which is, the inability of English masters to speak Latin with sufficient fluency to teach it. But this is an obstacle that would gradually be conquered.

A dead language must of course have this difficulty; the want of terms to express the infinite inventions and complicated ideas arising from them since its use. But even so, we might become as conversant in the practice as other moderns, who in certain parts of Italy use it at this day; and by constant practice, and a perfect knowledge of the language, discover and combine terms and phrases amply sufficient for their purposes.

There can be no doubt that the Latin language was amongst its refined owners capable of the most universal and minute significations. Its disuse alone will occasion a difficulty at first in expressing the most common things and ideas: for these must be the most difficult parts of a language, obsolete in conversation; terms and phrases of importance live in the historic page, whereas those of use in conversation die with it.

Finally, it must be self-evident that practice is superior to precept, in cases of instruction as well as of morals. Is it to be supposed, that any one could learn to speak French, Italian, or even his own language, if

he were to be instructed only by book?

The uses of speaking Latin fluently, I take to be these: in composing Latin, it facilitates our labour, by putting us in immediate possession of words and phrases which otherwise would require much more time and attention to discover. This advantage extends particularly to poetry, and would save that eternal application to the dictionary and gradus, which the best scholars are obliged to make.

It also must enable us to understand composition much more readily, by being in perfect recollection of the language.

It likewise would put us on a level with foreigners; many of whom, if they cannot converse intelligibly with us in any other language, are well acquainted with Latin; and, no doubt, must think it strange, that a people really so learned as the English, should be so very deficient and inferior in that accomplishment.

The best Latin scholars find it nearly as difficult to understand that language, fluently spoken, as to speak it. This difficulty would likewise be removed. I well know, that in the convocation of one of the learned societies of this kingdom, an extemporaneous Latin speech is considered as a mark of uncommon erudition; and therefore long and profound converse with the language must be required to understand it as spoken: whereas, the faculty of extemporary speaking in any language, must, on due reflection, appear to be purely mechanical, the result of practice and habit.

On these considerations, I hope the notice taken of this defect in our education, by that admirable Society whose advertisement gave rise to these remarks, will meet with universal attention. We shall then see two years perform what, to the exclusion of the sciences, at present occupies seven; (as in the royal foundations of Eton, Winchester, Westminster, and other eminent seminaries, where boys waste several



veral years, merely in construing and composing in two dead languages;) we shall see opportunity given for the prosecution of other parts of useful learning at the same time; consequently, language and science proceeding hand in hand together: we shall have our youth, at a tender age, able to compose Latin in prose and verse, with facility and dispatch; to understand it readily, whether spoken in oration or discourse, and to harangue in public, or converse in private, with as much ease and accuracy as in French, or even their own language.

This plan, I am aware, will conjure up an host of English schoolmasters; who, no doubt, will elaborately prove it's absurdity, disadvantages, or impossibility. I promise you, however, I shall be always at hand, to answer the attack of any adversary worthy of notice; and am, for the present, Gentlemen,

Your very humble Servant,

K——.

#### ON EPISTOLARY CORRESPONDENCE.

**I** Have no patience with those who apologize for not writing letters to their friends or acquaintances, by saying they have not time enough. Few people are so much pressed for time, as not to be able to spare half an hour, or an hour, in any day, for a particular avocation; a space quite sufficient for writing a letter. Most of those who make this silly excuse, are frequently, during the day, at a loss for filling more time than would suffice for this purpose. The true reason of the neglect seems, therefore, to be want of inclination rather than of leisure; and he who says, 'I have not time for writing,' might in general say, with more honesty, 'I am too indolent.'

But here it may be alledged, in favour of this neglect of correspondence, that it is not worth while, merely for the sake of amusement, to write letters; that it is irksome to sit down and be obliged to compose an

epistle, without possessing any subject of real and necessary business; and that the efforts of invention give to this employment the fastidious nature of a task. These objections, strictly taken, are undeniable: But it is most evident, that whoever makes them, must bind himself never to engage in any correspondence, or write a single letter that is not absolutely and indispensibly necessary. And if this principle, which flows from the objections, be allowed, then epistolary correspondence must be left entirely to the concerns of business; and the communications of separated friendship, of love, and all the other degrees of social affection, are at an end.

Many people sit down to write a letter as to perform a displeasing imposition, which they anticipate with reluctance, and defer as long as they can with decency. I have no objection to that reluctance, provided they would at first (whether requested to correspond, or spontaneously offering) ingenuously confess, that they consider all correspondence which is not absolutely necessary, to be unworthy of regard: for by this explicit declaration of their sentiments, they would at once rid themselves, and others, of all trouble and expectation on the subject. That people should acquiesce in preserving correspondence, and then attempt to justify the neglect of it, by reasons which should have been offered before it was entered into, is the matter of complaint.

To such as consider that correspondence by letter is but another sort of personal communication, it will appear strange, that to compose an epistle, should be esteemed by those who possess any of the social affections, as a labour and hardship. Every person, it may be supposed, has some intimacy or acquaintance which he would wish to preserve; and if so small a portion of time might be made subservient to that agreeable purpose, is it not astonishing that so much reluctance should accompany



accompany the performance? The most indolent scruple not to confess their absent connections in terms of affection or attachment, but yet cannot induce themselves to accomplish that frequent interchange of sentiment, which constitutes the essence of friendship, and the nature of correspondence.

It should seem that those who acknowledge the existence of their absent attachments, but are yet too supine to preserve regular correspondence with them, are either under the dominion of an habitual and inveterate indolence, or else do not feel the power of those attachments so strongly as they would have us imagine. For will the person who feels a real and undeniable pleasure in correspondence, excuse himself from it by such frivolous objections? Will the affectionate wife, separated from her faithful husband; will the ardent lover, debarred from the object of his adoration; content themselves for omitting this delightful duty, by alledging they have not time? If the occupation employed ten times the space, they would contrive to accomplish it. And why is this? Because they take an unfeigned pleasure in the employment.

It will not avail to say that the fervour of passion often induces us to sacrifice more time to one object than is reasonable. It is sufficient to deduce, from these instances, that what we really delight in, we can always find means to perform.

Examine employments in which the warmth of passion is by no means concerned, as many there are which interest not the affections, but which by various people are highly esteemed; and you will find that such people contrive, whatever may be their other avocations, to dedicate sufficient time to those esteemed employments. Every man has a partiality for some occupation or amusement, in which, important as his necessary business may be, he can find time to indulge himself. And thus some persons, indolently inclined,

can always contrive to devote a great portion of their time to their favourite goddess, Idleness; however loudly the calls of business, and of affection, may strive to detach them from her influence.

The general falshood, therefore, of this apology for neglect of correspondence, 'I have not time,' is evident; being nevertheless true, with the change of one word for another, viz: instead of *time*, say *inclination*.

I am apt, however, to believe that this aversion to letter-writing is confirmed, if not induced, by the defect of converse with literary composition. Since those who have been disused to writing, are observed in general to dislike it; and on the contrary, persons who have had a learned education, and been early accustomed to epistolary communication, are least averse to it. The defect of practice in composition, must undoubtedly occasion a difficulty of collecting the sentiments, and of properly arranging and expressing them, that may render the employment truly irksome, notwithstanding the utmost warmth of affection. But it should be remembered, that little art is necessary to express the sensations of friendship; and that the simple language of sincerity is universally preferable to the most laboured compositions of ingenuity and elegance.

W—.

#### PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE TERMITES, WHICH ARE FOUND IN AFRICA, AND OTHER HOT CLIMATES. IN A LETTER FROM MR. HENRY SMEATHMAN, OF CLEMENT'S INN, TO SIR JOSEPH BANKS, BART. P. R. S.

OF a great many curious parts of the creation I met with on my travels in that almost unknown district of Africa, called Guinea, the TERMITES, which by most travellers have been called WHITE ANTS, seemed to me, on many accounts, most worthy



thy of that exact and minute attention which I have bestowed upon them.

You had barely time to see and to admire some of their buildings in New Holland, and have been pleased to say, you think an accurate account of them would meet a favourable reception from the Royal Society. That which I now have the honour to present to you, is accurate and faithful, as far as it goes.

These insects are known by various names: they belong to the *termes* of Linnæus, and other systematical naturalists.

By the English, in the windward parts of Africa, they are called *bugga bugs*; in the West Indies, *wood lice*, *wood ants*, or *white ants*.

By the French, at Senegal, *vague-vagues*; in the West Indies, *poux de bois*, or *fourmis blanches*.

By the Bolms, or Sherbro People, in Africa, *scantz*.

By the Portuguese in the Brazils, *coupée* or *cutters*, from their cutting things in pieces.

By this latter name, and that of *piercers*, or *eaters*, and similar terms, they are distinguished in various parts of the tropical regions.

These insects have generally obtained the name of *ants*, it may be presumed, from the similarity in their manner of living; which is, in large communities, that erect very extraordinary nests, for the most part on the surface of the ground, from whence their excursions are made through subterraneous passages, or covered galleries, which they build whenever necessity obliges or plunder induces them to march above ground; and at a great distance from their habitations carry on a business of depredation and destruction, scarce credible but to those who have seen it.

The termites also resemble the ants in their provident and diligent labour; but surpass them, as well as the bees, wasps, beavers, and all other animals which I have ever heard of, in the arts of building, as much as the Europeans excel the least cultivated savages.

Bosman, in his Description of the Coast of Guinea, supposes the *king* to be as large as a cray-fish. This, though a bad comparison, is pretty near the truth in respect to the size of the *female*, who is the *common mother* of the community, and (according to the mode immemorially adopted in speaking of ants and bees) the *QUEEN*.

These communities consist of one *male* and one *female*, (who are generally the *common parents* of the whole or greater part of the rest) and of three orders of insects, apparently of very different species, but really the same, which together compose great commonwealths, or rather monarchies.

The great Linnæus, having seen or heard of but two of these orders, has classed the genus erroneously: for he has placed it among the *aptera*, or insects without wings; whereas the chief order, (that is to say, the insect in it's perfect state) having four wings without any sting, it belongs to the *neuroptera*, in which class it will constitute a new genus of many species.

The different species of this genus resemble each other in form, in their manner of living, and in their good and bad qualities: but differ as much as birds in the manner of building their habitations or nests, and in the choice of the materials of which they compose them.

There are some species which build upon the surface of the ground, or part above and part beneath, and one or two species, perhaps more, that build on the stems or branches of trees, sometimes at a vast height.

Of every species there are three orders: first, the working insects, which for brevity I shall generally call *labourers*; next, the fighting ones, or *soldiers*, which do no kind of labour; and, last of all, the winged ones, or *perfect insects*, which are male and female, and capable of propagation. These might very appositely be called the *nobility* or *gentry*, for they neither labour, or toil, or fight, being quite incapable of either, and almost of self-defence. These only are capable



pable of being elected kings or queens; and nature has so ordered it, that they emigrate within a few weeks after they are elevated to this state, and either establish new kingdoms, or perish within a day or two.

The *termes bellicosus*, being the largest species, is most remarkable and best known on the coast of Africa. It erects immense buildings of well-tempered clay or earth, which are contrived and finished with such art and ingenuity, that we are at a loss to say, whether they are most to be admired on that account, or for their enormous magnitude and solidity.

The nests of this species are so numerous all over the island of Bananas, and the adjacent continent of Africa, that it is scarce possible to stand upon any open place, such as a rice plantation, or other clear spot, where one of these buildings is not to be seen within fifty paces, and frequently two or three are to be seen almost close to each other. In some parts, near Senegal, as mentioned by Monsieur Adanson, their number, magnitude, and closeness of situation, make them appear like the villages of the natives.

These buildings are usually termed hills, by natives as well as strangers, from their outward appearance, which is that of little hills more or less conical, generally pretty much in the form of sugar-loaves, and about ten or twelve feet in perpendicular height above the common surface of the ground\*.

The exterior part of these buildings is one large shell in the manner of a dome, large and strong enough

to inclose and shelter the interior from the vicissitudes of the weather, and the inhabitants from the attacks of natural or accidental enemies: it is always, therefore, much stronger than the interior or habitable part, which is divided with a wonderful kind of regularity and contrivance into an amazing number of apartments, for the residence of the king and queen, and the nursing of their numerous progeny; as well as for magazines, which are always found well filled with stores and provisions.

These hills make their first appearance above ground by a little turret or two in the shape of sugar loaves, which are run a foot high or more. Soon after, at some little distance, while the former are increasing in height and size, they raise others, and so go on increasing the number and widening them at the base, till their works below are covered with these turrets, which they always raise the highest and largest in the middle; and, by filling up the intervals between each turret, collect them as it were into one dome.

They are not very curious or exact about these turrets, except in making them very solid and strong; and when, by the junction of them, the dome is compleated, for which purpose the turrets answer as scaffolds, they take away the middle ones entirely, except the tops, (which, joined together, make the crown of the cupola) and apply the clay to the building of the works within, or to erecting fresh turrets for the purpose of raising the hillock still higher; so that, no doubt, some part of the clay

\* The labourers are not quite a quarter of an inch in length; however, for the sake of avoiding fractions, and of comparing them and their buildings with those of mankind more easily, I estimate their length or height at so much; and the human standard of length or height, also to avoid fractions, at six feet, which is likewise above the height of men. If, then, one labourer is = to one fourth of an inch = to six feet, four labourers are = to one inch in height = 24 feet, which multiplied by 12 inches, gives the comparative height of a foot of their building = 288 feet of the building of men, which multiplied by 10 feet, the supposed average height of one of their nests, is = 2880 of our feet, which is 240 feet more than half a mile, or near five times the height of the great pyramid; and, as it is proportionably wide at the base, a great many times its solid contents. If to this comparison we join that of the time in which the different buildings are erected, and we consider the termites as raising theirs in the course of three or four years, the immensity of their works sets the boasted magnitude of the ancient wonders of the world in a most diminutive point of view, and gives a specimen of industry and enterprize as much beyond the pride and ambition of men, as St. Paul's cathedral exceeds an Indian hut.



is used several times, like the boards and posts of a mason's scaffold.

When these hills are at little more than half their height, it is common for the wild bulls to stand as sentinels upon them, while the rest of the herd are ruminating below; for which purpose they are sufficiently strong. At their full height, they answer excellently as places to look out; and I have been with four men on the top of one of these hillocks. Whenever word was brought us of a vessel in sight, we immediately ran to some bugga-bug hill, as they are called, and clambered up to get a good view; for upon the common surface it was seldom possible to see over the grass or plants, which, in spite of monthly brushings, generally prevented all horizontal views at any distance.

The outward shell or dome is not only of use to protect and support the interior buildings from external violence and the heavy rains; but to collect and preserve a regular degree of genial warmth and moisture, which seems very necessary for hatching the eggs and cherishing the young ones.

The *royal chamber*, which I call so on account of it's being adapted for and occupied by the king and queen, appears to be in the opinion of this little people of the most consequence, being always situated as near the centre of the interior building as possible, and generally about the height of the common surface of the ground, at a pace or two from the hillock. It is always nearly in the shape of half an egg or an obtuse oval within, and may be supposed to represent a long oven.

In the infant state of the colony, it is not above an inch in length, but in time will be increased to six or eight in the clear; being always in proportion to the size of the queen, who, increasing in bulk as in age, at length requires a chamber of such dimensions. The floor is perfectly horizontal, and in large hillocks sometime an inch thick and upward of solid clay. The roof, also, which is one solid and well-turned oval

arch, is generally of about the same solidity: but in some places it is not a quarter of an inch thick; this is on the sides where it joins the floor, and where the doors or entrances are made level therewith, at pretty equal distances from each other. These entrances will not admit any animal larger than the soldiers or labourers; so that the king, and the queen (who is, at full size, a thousand times the weight of a king) can never possibly go out.

The royal chamber, if in a large hillock, is surrounded by an innumerable quantity of others of different sizes, shapes, and dimensions; but all of them arched in one way or another, sometimes circular, and sometimes elliptical or oval.

These either open into each other, or communicate by passages as wide; and are evidently made for the soldiers and attendants, of whom great numbers are necessary, and of course always in waiting.

These apartments are joined by the *magazines* and *nurseries*. The former are chambers of clay, and are always well filled with provisions, which to the naked eye seem to consist of the raspings of wood and plants which the termites destroy, but are found in the microscope to be principally the gums or inspissated juices of plants. These are thrown together in little masses, some of which are finer than others, and resemble the sugar about preserved fruits: others are like tears of gum; one quite transparent, another like amber, a third brown, and a fourth quite opaque, as we see often in parcels of ordinary gums.

The *nurseries*, which are intermixed with these magazines, are buildings totally different from the rest of the apartments; being composed entirely of wooden materials, seemingly joined together with gums. I call them the nurseries, because they are invariably occupied with the eggs and young ones, which appear at first in the shape of labourers, but white as snow. These buildings are exceedingly



exceedingly compact, and divided into many very small irregular-shaped chambers, not one of which is to be found of half an inch in width. They are placed all round the royal apartments, and as near as possible to them.

When the nest is in the infant state, the nurseries are close to the royal chamber; but, as the queen enlarges, it is necessary to enlarge the chamber for her accommodation: and as she then lays a greater number of eggs, and requires a greater number of attendants, so it is necessary to enlarge and increase the number of the adjacent apartments; for which purpose the small nurseries first built are taken to pieces, rebuilt a little farther off a size bigger, and the number of them at the same time increased.

Thus they continually enlarge their apartments, pull down, repair, or rebuild, according to their wants, with a degree of sagacity, regularity, and foresight, not even imitated by any other kind of animals or insects that I have yet heard of.

There is one remarkable circumstance attending the nurseries, which I must not at this time omit. They are always found slightly overgrown with *mould*, and plentifully sprinkled with small white globules about the size of a small pin's head. These at first I took to be the eggs; but, on bringing them to the microscope, they evidently appeared to be a species of mushroom, in shape like our eatable mushroom in the young state in which it is pickled. They appear, when whole, white like snow a little thawed and then frozen again; and, when bruised, seem composed of an infinite number of pellucid particles, approaching to oval forms, and difficult to separate: the mouldiness seems likewise to be the same kind of substance\*.

The nurseries are inclosed in chambers of clay, like those which contain the provisions, but much larger. In the early state of the nest, they are not bigger than an hazel-nut, but in great hills are often as large as a child's head of a year old.

The disposition of the interior parts of these hills is pretty much alike, except when some insurmountable obstacle prevents: for instance, when the king and queen have been first lodged near the foot of a rock or of a tree, they are certainly built out of the usual form; otherwise, pretty nearly according to the following plan.

The *royal chamber* is situated at about a level with the surface of the ground, at an equal distance from all the sides of the building, and directly under the apex of the hill.

It is on all sides, both above and below, surrounded with what I should call the *royal apartments*, which have only labourers and soldiers in them, and can be intended for no other purpose than for these to wait in, either to guard or serve their common father and mother. These apartments compose an intricate labyrinth, which extends a foot or more in diameter from the royal chamber on every side. Here the nurseries and magazines of provisions begin; and, being separated by small empty chambers and galleries, which go round them or communicate from one to the other, are continued on all sides to the outward shell, and reach up within it two-thirds or three-fourths of its height, leaving an open area in the middle under the dome, which very much resembles the nave of an old cathedral: this is surrounded by three or four very large Gothic-shaped arches, which are sometimes two or three feet high next the front of the area, but diminish very rapidly as

\* Mr. Konig, who has examined these kind of nests in the East Indies, in an Essay upon the Termites, read before the Society of Naturalists of Berlin, conjectures that these mushrooms are the food of the young insects. This supposition implies, that the old ones have a method of providing for and promoting their growth; a circumstance which, however strange to those unacquainted with the sagacity of these insects, I will venture to say, from the many other extraordinary facts I have myself seen of them, is not very improbable.



they recede from thence, like the arches of aisles in perspectives, and are soon lost among the innumerable chambers and nurseries behind them.

All these chambers, and the passages leading to and from them, being arched, they help to support one another; and while the interior large arches prevent their falling into the centre, and keep the area open, the exterior building supports them on the outside.

The interior building, or assemblage of nurseries, chambers, &c. has a flattish top or roof, without any perforation, which would keep the apartments below dry, if through accident the dome should receive any injury, and let in water; and it is never exactly flat and uniform, because they are always adding to it by building more chambers and nurseries; so that the divisions or columns between the future arched apartments resemble the pinnacles upon the fronts of some old buildings; and demand particular notice, as affording one proof, that for the most part the insects project their arches, and do not make them (as I imagined for a long time) by excavation.

The area has also a flattish floor, which lays over the royal chamber, but sometimes a good height above it, having nurseries and magazines between. This is likewise waterproof; and contrived, as far as I could guess, to let the water off, if it should get in, and run over by some short way into the subterraneous passages which run under the lowest apartments in the hill, in various directions, and are of an astonishing size, being wider than the bore of a great cannon.

These subterraneous passages or galleries, are lined very thick with the same kind of clay of which the hill is composed, and ascend the inside of the outward shell in a spiral manner; and, winding round the whole building up to the top, intersect each other at different heights, opening either immediately into the

dome in various places, (and into the interior building, the new turrets, &c.) or communicating thereto by other galleries, of different bores or diameter, either circular or oval.

It seems there is a degree of necessity for the galleries under the hills being thus large, as they are the great thoroughfares for all the labourers and soldiers going forth or returning upon any business whatever; whether fetching clay, wood, water, or provisions: and they are certainly well calculated for the purposes to which they are applied, by the spiral slope which is given them; for if they were perpendicular, the labourers would not be able to carry on their building with so much facility, as they ascend a perpendicular with great difficulty, and the soldiers can scarce do it at all.

This, too, is probably the cause of their building a kind of bridge of one vast arch, which answers the purpose of a flight of stairs from the floor of the area to some opening on the side of one of the columns which support the great arches; which must shorten the distance exceedingly to those labourers who have the eggs to carry from the royal chamber to some of the upper nurseries, which in some hills would be four or five feet in the straightest line, and much more if carried through all the winding passages which lead through the inner chambers and apartments.

The nests already described are so remarkable on account of their size, that travellers have seldom, where these were to be seen, taken notice of any other; and have generally, when speaking of white ants, mentioned them as inhabitants of these hills; those, however, which are built by the smaller species are very numerous, and some of them exceedingly worth our attention; one sort in particular, which from their form I have named *turret-nests*. These are a great deal less than the foregoing, and indeed much less in proportion to the size of the builders; but their external form is more curious, and their solidity



dity considered, they are prodigious buildings for so small an animal\*.

These buildings are upright cylinders, composed of a well-tempered black earth, or clay, about three quarters of a yard high, and covered with a roof of the same material in the shape of a cone, whose base extends over and hangs down three or four inches wider than the perpendicular sides of the cylinder, so that most of them resemble in shape the body of a round windmill; but some of the roofs have so little elevation in the middle, that they are pretty much in the shape of the top of a full-grown mushroom.

The turrets are so strongly built, that in case of violence they will much sooner overset from the foundation, and tear up the gravel and solid earth, than break in the middle.

The black brown clay of which these nests are composed, is as dark-coloured as rich vegetable mould, but burns to an exceeding fine and clear red brick.

Within, the whole building is pretty equally divided into innumerable cells of irregular shapes; sometimes they are quadrangular or cubic, and sometimes pentagonal. Each cell has two or more entrances; and as there are no pipes or galleries, no variety of apartments, no well-turned arches, wooden nurseries, &c. they do not by any means excite our admiration so much as the hill-nests, which are indeed collections of wonders.

There are two species of these turret-nests, built by two different species of termites: the larger species, the *termes atrox*, in it's perfect state, measures one inch and three-tenths, from the extremities of the wings on the one side to the extremities on the other; the lesser species, *termes mordax*, measures only eight-tenths of an inch from tip to tip.

The next kind of nests, built by another species of this genus, the *termes arborum*, have very little resemblance to the former in shape or sub-

stance. These are generally spherical or oval, and built in trees. Sometimes they are seated between the arm and the stems of trees, and very frequently may be seen surrounding the branch of a tree at the height of seventy or eighty feet, sometimes as big as a large sugar-cask. They are composed of small particles of wood, and the various gums and juices of trees, combined with, perhaps, those of the animals, and worked by these little industrious creatures into a paste, and so moulded into innumerable little cells of very different and irregular forms, which afford no amusing variety, and nothing curious, but the immense quantity of inhabitants young and old, with which they are at all times crowded; on which account they are sought for in order to feed young fowls, and especially for the rearing of turkies.

These nests are very compact, and so strongly attached to the boughs on which they are fixed, that there is no detaching them but by cutting them in pieces or sawing off the branch; and they will sustain the force of a tornado as long as the tree on which they are fixed.

This species has the external habit, size, and almost the colour, of the *termes atrox*.

There are some nests built in those sandy plains, which we call, after the Spaniards *savannas*, that resemble the hill-nests first described. These are composed of a black mud brought from a few inches below the white sand, and are built in the form of an imperfect cone, or bell-shaped, having their tops rounded; and are generally about four or five feet high: but as I only perceived them in passing through various savannahs, on other pursuits, I can speak merely of their exterior appearance. They seemed to be inhabited by insects nearly as large as the *termites bellicosus*, from which they appeared to differ very little, only that they were of a somewhat lighter colour.

\* If the height of these smaller nests is fairly estimated and computed by the size of the builders, and compared with ours upon the like scale; each of them will appear to be four or five times the height of the Monument, and a great many times it's solid contents.



Having given some idea of the nests of the different species, I shall beg your patient reading of a more particular account of the insects themselves; which will be exceeding necessary to a tolerable acquaintance with their œconomy and management, their manner of building, fighting, and marching, and to a more particular account of their uses in the creation, and of the vast mischief they cause to mankind.

[To be concluded in our next.]

### THREE LETTERS TO THE IDLER.

BY SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

#### LETTER I.

SIR,

Saturday, September 29.

**I** Was much pleased with your ridicule of those shallow critics, whose judgment, though often right as far as it goes, yet reaches only to inferior beauties; and who, unable to comprehend the whole, judge only by parts, and from thence determine the merit of extensive works. But there is another kind of critic still worse, who judges by narrow rules, and those too often false, and which, though they should be true, and founded on nature, will lead him but a very little way towards the just estimation of the sublime beauties in works of Genius; for whatever part of an art can be executed or criticised by rules, that part is no longer the work of Genius, which implies excellence out of the reach of rules. For my own part, I profess myself an Idler, and love to give my judgment, such as it is, from my immediate perceptions, without much fatigue of thinking; and I am of opinion, that if a man has not those perceptions right, it will be vain for him to endeavour to supply their place by rules; which may enable him to talk more learnedly, but not to distinguish more acutely. Another reason which has lessened my affection for the study of criticism is, that critics, so far as I have ob-

served, debar themselves from receiving any pleasure from the polite arts, at the same time that they profess to love and admire them: for these rules being always uppermost, give them such a propensity to criticise, that instead of giving up the reins of their imagination into their author's hands, their frigid minds are employed in examining whether the performance be according to the rules of art.

To those who are resolved to be critics in spite of Nature, and at the same time have no great disposition to much reading and study, I would recommend to them to assume the character of Connoisseur, which may be purchased at a much cheaper rate than that of a Critic in Poetry. The remembrance of a few names of Painters, with their general characters, with a few rules of the Academy, which they may pick up among the Painters, will go a great way towards making a very notable connoisseur.

With a gentleman of this cast, I visited last week the Cartoons at Hampton Court; he was just returned from Italy, a connoisseur of course, and of course his mouth full of nothing but the grace of Raffaele, the purity of Domenichino, the learning of Poussin, the air of Guido, the greatness of taste of the Charaches, and the sublimity and grand cortorno of Michael Angelo; with all the rest of the cant of criticism, which he emitted with that volubility which generally those orators have who annex no ideas to their words.

As we were passing through the rooms, in our way to the gallery, I made him observe a whole length of Charles the first, by Vandyke, as a perfect representation of the character as well as the figure of the man: he agreed it was very fine, but it wanted spirit and contrast, and had not the flowing line, without which a figure could not possibly be graceful. When we entered the gallery, I thought I could perceive him re-

collecting;



collecting his rules by which he was to criticise Raffaele. I shall pass over his observation of the boats being too little, and other criticisms of that kind, till we arrived at St. Paul preaching. 'This,' says he, 'is esteemed the most excellent of all the Cartoons; what nobleness, what dignity there is in that figure of St. Paul; and yet what an addition to that nobleness could Raffaele have given, had the art of contrast been known in his time; but, above all, the flowing line, which constitutes grace and beauty. You would not then have seen an upright figure standing equally on both legs, and both hands stretched forward in the same direction; and his drapery, to all appearance, without the least art of disposition.' The following picture is the charge to Peter. 'Here,' says he, 'are twelve upright figures; what a pity it is that Raffaele was not acquainted with the pyramidal principle; he would then have contrived the figures in the middle to have been on higher ground, or the figures at the extremities stooping or lying, which would not only have formed the group into the shape of a pyramid, but likewise contrasted the standing figures. Indeed,' added he, 'I have often lamented that so great a genius as Raffaele had not lived in this enlightened age, since the art has been reduced to principles, and had had his education in one of the modern academies; what glorious works might we then have expected from his divine pencil!'

I shall trouble you no longer with my friend's observations; which, I suppose, you are now able to continue by yourself. It is curious to observe, that at the same time that great admiration is pretended for a name of fixed reputation, objections are raised against those very qualities by which that great name was acquired.

Those critics are continually lamenting that Raffaele had not the colouring and harmony of Rubens, or the light and shadow of Rembrandt, without considering how much the gay harmony of the former, and affectation of the latter, would take from the dignity of Raffaele; and yet Rubens had great harmony, and Rembrandt understood light and shadow; but what may be an excellence in a lower class of painting, becomes a blemish in a higher; as the quick, spritely turn, which is the life and beauty of epigrammatic compositions, would but ill suit with the majesty of heroic poetry.

To conclude; I would not be thought to infer from any thing that has been said, that rules are absolutely unnecessary, but to censure scrupulosity, a servile attention to minute exactness, which is sometimes inconsistent with higher excellency, and is lost in the blaze of expanded genius.

I do not know whether you will think painting a general subject. By inserting this letter, perhaps you will incur the censure a man would deserve, whose business being to entertain a whole room, should turn his back to the company, and talk to a particular person.

I am, Sir, &c.

## LETTER II.

SIR,

Saturday, October 20.

**Y**OUR acceptance of a former letter on painting, gives me encouragement to offer a few more sketches on the same subject.

Amongst the painters and the writers on painting, there is one maxim universally admitted and continually inculcated. *Imitate Nature* is the invariable rule; but I know none who have explained in what manner this rule is to be understood: the consequence of which is, that every one takes it in the most obvious sense; that objects are represented naturally, when they have such relief



relief that they seem real. It may appear strange, perhaps, to hear this sense of the rule disputed; but it must be considered, that if the excellency of a painter consisted only in this kind of imitation, painting must lose it's rank, and be no longer considered as a liberal art, and sister to Poetry; this imitation being merely mechanical, in which the slowest intellect is always sure to succeed best; for the painter of genius cannot stoop to drudgery, in which the understanding has no part; and what pretence has the art to claim kindred with Poetry, but by it's powers over the imagination? To this power the painter of genius directs his aim; in this sense he studies Nature, and often arrives at his end, even by being unnatural in the confined sense of the word.

The grand style of painting requires this minute attention to be carefully avoided, and must be kept as separate from it as the style of poetry from that of history. Poetical ornaments destroy that air of truth and plainness which ought to characterize history; but the very being of poetry consists in departing from this plain narration, and adopting every ornament that will warm the imagination. To desire to see the excellences of each style united, to mingle the Dutch with the Italian School, is to join contrarieties which cannot subsist together, and which destroy the efficacy of each other. The Italian attends only to the invariable, the great and general ideas which are fixed and inherent in universal Nature; the Dutch, on the contrary, to literal truth, and a minute exactness in the detail, as I may say, of nature modified by accident. The attention to these petty peculiarities is the very cause of this naturalness so much admired in the Dutch pictures; which, if we suppose it to be a beauty, is certainly of a lower order, which ought to give place to a beauty of a superior kind, since one cannot be

obtained but by departing from the other.

If my opinion was asked concerning the works of Michael Angelo, whether they would receive any advantage from possessing this mechanical merit, I should not scruple to say they would not only receive no advantage, but would lose, in a great measure, the effect which they now have on every mind susceptible of great and noble ideas. His works may be said to be all genius and soul; and why should they be loaded with heavy matter, which can only counteract his purpose by retarding the progress of the imagination.

If this opinion should be thought one of the wild extravagances of enthusiasm, I shall only say, that those who censure it are not conversant in the works of the great masters. It is very difficult to determine the exact degree of enthusiasm that the arts of painting and poetry may admit. There may perhaps be too great an indulgence as well as too great a restraint of imagination; and if the one produces incoherent monsters, the other produces what is full as bad, lifeless insipidity. An intimate knowledge of the passions and good sense, but not common sense, must at last determine it's limits. It has been thought, and I believe with reason, that Michael Angelo sometimes transgressed those limits; and I think I have seen figures of him of which it was very difficult to determine whether they were in the highest degree sublime or extremely ridiculous. Such faults may be said to be the ebullitions of Genius; but at least he had this merit; that he never was insipid, and whatever passion his works may excite, they will always escape contempt.

What I have had under consideration is the sublimest style, particularly that of Michael Angelo, the Homer of painting. Other kinds may admit of this naturalness, which of the lowest kind is the chief merit; but



but in painting, as in poetry, the highest stile has the least of common nature.

One may very safely recommend a little more enthusiasm to the modern painters; too much is certainly not the vice of the present age. The Italians seem to have been continually declining in this respect from the time of Michael Angelo to that of Carlo Maratti, and from thence to the very bathos of insipidity to which they are now sunk; so that there is no need of remarking, that where I mentioned the Italian painters in opposition to the Dutch, I meant not the moderns, but the heads of the old Roman and Bolognian Schools; nor did I mean to include in my idea of an Italian painter, the Venetian school, which may be said to be the Dutch part of the Italian genius. I have only to add a word of advice to the painters, that however excellent they may be in painting naturally, they would not flatter themselves very much upon it; and to the connoisseurs, that when they see a cat or a fiddle painted so finely, that, as the phrase is, 'It looks as if you could take it up,' they would not for that reason immediately compare the painter to Raffaele and Michael Angelo.

### LETTER III.

SIR,

Saturday, November 10.

**D**ISCOURSING in my last letter on the different practice of the Italian and Dutch painters, I observed that the Italian painter attends only to the invariable, the great and general ideas which are fixed and inherent in universal nature.

I was led into the subject of this letter by endeavouring to fix the original cause of this conduct of the Italian masters. If it can be proved that by this choice they selected the most beautiful part of the creation, it will shew how much their princi-

ples are founded on reason, and at the same time discover the origin of our ideas of beauty.

I suppose it will be easily granted, that no man can judge whether any animal be beautiful in it's kind, or deformed, who has seen only one of that species; this is as conclusive in regard to the human figure: so that if a man, born blind, was to recover his sight, and the most beautiful woman was brought before him, he could not determine whether she was handsome or not; nor if the most beautiful and most deformed were produced, could he any better determine to which he should give the preference, having seen only those two. To distinguish beauty, then, implies the having seen many individuals of that species. If it is asked, how is more skill acquired by the observation of greater numbers? I answer, that, in consequence of having seen many, the power is acquired, even without seeking after it, of distinguishing between accidental blemishes and excrescences which are continually varying the surface of Nature's works, and the invariable general form which Nature most frequently produces, and always seems to intend, in her productions.

Thus amongst the blades of grass, or leaves of the same tree, though no two can be found exactly alike, yet the general form is invariable: a naturalist, before he chose one as a sample, would examine many; since, if he took the first that occurred, it might have, by accident or otherwise, such a form as that it would scarce be known to belong to that species; he selects, as the painter does, the most beautiful, that is, the most general form of nature.

Every species of the animal as well as the vegetable creation may be said to have a fixed or determinate form, towards which Nature is continually inclining, like various lines terminating in the centre; or it may be compared to pendulums  
E vibrating



vibrating in different directions over one central point; and as they all cross the centre, though only one passes through any other point, so it will be found that perfect beauty is oftener produced by nature than deformity; I don't mean than deformity in general, but than any one kind of deformity. To instance in a particular part of a feature; the line that forms the ridge of the nose is beautiful when it is straight; this then is the central form, which is oftener found than either concave, convex, or any other irregular form that shall be proposed. As we are, then, more accustomed to beauty than deformity, we may conclude that to be the reason why we approve and admire it, as we approve and admire customs and fashions of dress for no other reason than that we are used to them; so that though habit and custom cannot be said to be the cause of beauty, it is certainly the cause of our liking it: and I have no doubt but that if we were more used to deformity than beauty, deformity would then lose the idea now annexed to it, and take that of beauty; as if the whole world should agree, that *yes* and *no* should change their meanings; *yes* would then deny, and *no* would affirm.

Whoever undertakes to proceed farther in this argument, and endeavours to fix a general criterion of beauty respecting different species, or to shew why one species is more beautiful than another, it will be required from him first to prove that one species is really more beautiful than another. That we prefer one to the other, and with very good reason, will be readily granted: but it does not follow from thence that we think it a more beautiful form; for we have no criterion of form by which to determine our judgment. He who says a swan is more beautiful than a dove, means little more than that he has more pleasure in seeing a swan than a dove, either from the stateliness of its motions or its being a more rare

bird; and he who gives the preference to the dove, does it from some association of ideas of innocence that he always annexes to the dove; but if he pretends to defend the preference he gives to one or the other by endeavouring to prove that this more beautiful form proceeds from a particular gradation of magnitude, undulation of a curve, or direction of a line, or whatever other conceit of his imagination he shall fix on as a criterion of form, he will be continually contradicting himself, and find at last that the great Mother of Nature will not be subjected to such narrow rules. Among the various reasons why we prefer one part of her works to another, the most general, I believe, is habit and custom; custom makes, in a certain sense, white black, and black white; it is custom alone determines our preference of the colour of the Europeans to the Æthiopians; and they, for the same reason, prefer their own colour to ours. I suppose nobody will doubt, if one of their painters was to paint the Goddess of Beauty, but that he would represent her black, with thick lips, flat nose, and woolly hair; and, it seems to me, he would act very unnaturally if he did not: for by what criterion will any one dispute the propriety of his idea? We, indeed, say that the form and colour of the European is preferable to that of the Æthiopian; but I know of no other reason we have for it, but that we are more accustomed to it. It is absurd to say, that beauty is possessed of attractive powers, which irresistibly seize the corresponding mind with love and admiration, since that argument is equally conclusive in favour of the white and the black philosopher.

The black and white nations must, in respect of beauty, be considered as of different kinds, at least a different species of the same kind; from one of which to the other, as I observed, no inference can be drawn.

Novelty is said to be one of the causes



causes of beauty: that novelty is a very sufficient reason why we should admire, is not denied; but because it is uncommon, is it therefore beautiful? The beauty that is produced by colour, as when we prefer one bird to another, though of the same form, on account of its colour, has nothing to do with this argument, which reaches only to form. I have here considered the word beauty as being properly applied to form alone. There is a necessity of fixing this confined sense; for there can be no argument, if the sense of the word is extended to every thing that is approved. A rose may as well be said to be beautiful, because it has a fine smell, as a bird because of its colour. When we apply the word beauty, we do not mean always by it a more beautiful form, but something valuable on account of its rarity, usefulness, colour, or any other property. A horse is said to be a beautiful animal; but had a horse as few good qualities as a tortoise, I do not imagine that he would be then esteemed beautiful.

A fitness to the end proposed, is said to be another cause of beauty; but supposing we were proper judges of what form is the most proper in an animal to constitute strength or swiftness, we always determine concerning its beauty, before we exert our understanding to judge of its fitness.

From what has been said, it may be inferred, that the works of Nature, if we compare one species with another, are all equally beautiful; and that preference is given from custom, or some association of ideas: and that in creatures of the same species, beauty is the medium or centre of all its various forms.

To conclude, then, by way of corollary, if it has been proved that the painter, by attending to the invariable and general ideas of Nature, produces beauty; he must, by regarding minute particularities, and accidental discriminations, deviate

from the universal rule, and pollute his canvas with deformity.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH  
MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

PERMIT me to request your insertion of the following authentic memoirs, in your very elegant and instructive Miscellany: for, although reflection comes too late to be beneficial to myself; yet I am inclined to hope, and to believe, that my story may deter innocence from daring the approach of vice; detect the professions of fashionable insincerity; and warn the young, the beautiful, and the gay, from fatal credulity, and ill-placed confidence.

I am, Gentlemen,  
Your very humble Servant,  
A. H.

THE  
HISTORY OF AMELIA HARLEY.

WRITTEN BY HERSELF.

I Was the only daughter, and sole delight, of the vicar of B——, a small village in Oxfordshire, whose income was barely sufficient to support his family, and the dignity of his profession; and which was yet considerably reduced by a benevolent disposition, and unbounded charity; which, however commendable in the pluralist, and opulent, in him bordered on want of consideration. Under my father's tuition, I spent my early years in imbibing every wholesome precept, and cultivating every amiable virtue. I applied myself to literary pursuits with sincere pleasure, and unwearied assiduity; and, before I was fourteen years of age, was mistress of every useful and elegant accomplishment that learning can confer on female genius. Nor did my dear mother neglect to accompany my father's instructions with a necessary insight into every



branch of domestic œconomy. I could use the needle and the pen with equal applause; though, to confess the truth, I regarded the drudgery of household employ as derogatory to my genius, and far beneath the notice of one who was conscious of her own superior acquirements.

Happy days! Could I arrest the hand of Time, and recal your past delights!

My parents now thought it necessary to compleat the list of my accomplishments, by sending me to learn to dance. To a dancing-school I was accordingly sent, once a week, at W——, our nearest market town; and as music, of which, under my mother's care, I had already become a competent mistress, has a near affinity with dancing, I soon made a rapid progress in that art which fashion has deemed necessary to confer grace, and to excite admiration; and was complimented by my master, and by every one whom curiosity brought to see our performances, as the genteelst figure, and the best dancer, among my companions,

This heart, which has since felt so many throbs of anguish, used, I can well remember, to exult with joy, at the welcome breath of adulation, and to believe that every tongue must be sincere in praising those accomplishments, which a vanity natural to our sex taught me to think myself possessed of in an eminent degree.

Among those who frequented our weekly assembly, was the young and elegant Sir William B——, whose father, having lately died, had left him, at the age of twenty, sole manager of his own affairs. This gentleman sat whole hours looking earnestly at me while I was dancing; and I frequently observed him discoursing with my master, apparently in my favour, as his eyes constantly endeavoured to meet mine on those occasions. At length, he one day ventured to solicit my hand as a partner, and complimented me on

the great taste I always displayed in the choice of my dances, as well as the elegant precision with which I performed them.

My little heart fluttered with fear and pleasure at his evident partiality; while my companions, who were most of them older than myself, were incapable of concealing the envy of their dispositions, which they failed not to signify by the most malicious sneers, and affected whispers to each other.

During the dance, Sir William tried every method that art, and an acquaintance with the world, which he had early acquired, could invent, to engage my attention and approbation. His praises of my person were oblique, and by comparison. He was too well practised in deceit, not to know, that direct flattery would shock the simplicity of innocence, and of course defeat his intentions.

As I always walked home with my father's servant, who was sent on purpose to attend me, Sir William begged that he might have the pleasure of waiting on me home himself; as he was desirous of communicating something of importance to my father, and intended, in consideration of the universal esteem in which he was held, and his exemplary piety, to present him to a benefice which every day was expected to become vacant by the death of the incumbent. I thanked him very cordially for his benevolent intentions respecting my father; but requested he would take some other opportunity of seeing him. In the most humble and persuasive manner, he repeated his request to be permitted to accompany me; a blush of the deepest scarlet diffused itself over my face; and as he was no stranger to the language of the countenance, he immediately seized my hand, and pressing it in the most respectful manner to his lips, placed it under his arm; and from the time of our setting out, till we reached the carriage,



carage, I hardly knew how I walked, so entirely was I overcome by fear, shame, vanity, and adulation.

My worthy father received Sir William, with a civility which is better felt than expressed; not the effect of form, but of sentiment: and Sir William having complimented him on his very amiable daughter, as he called me, explained the pretended motive of this intrusion, requesting his acceptance of the living of W——, on the incumbent's demise.

With all the gratitude of a man who felt for his own wants, but more for those of his family, my father thanked him again and again. My mother was overcome with his goodness, and pressed him to stay and partake of our humble meal; to which he readily assented, though his seat was at some distance, and he had neither servant nor carriage with him.

Such is the turpitude of vice, and the meanness to which it will condescend, that for the gratification of an unruly passion, by the destruction of innocence, and the murder of domestic peace, it will submit to any difficulty, and encounter all opposition.

Sir William staid late, and appeared to my father as a prodigy of virtue and regularity. When he talked of or to me, it was always with the most distant though pointed respect; yet his eyes continually wandered over me, and occasioned a confusion which I could neither prevent nor conceal.

From this period I must date my misfortunes—And here let me review the former part of my life, as a delightful vision; but hide me, gracious Heaven! from the recollection of what succeeds—Alas! it is not possible. This heart, with all its sensibility, and all its sufferings, has still proved too stubborn to break, or misfortune would long ere this have produced that happy effect, and screened me from the daily reproaches of my internal monitor!

I now began to struggle with the first impulse of a real affection. My heart was naturally susceptible of tender impressions, and the vanity of my parents too strongly co-operated with my own, to leave me room to doubt that Sir William was become my captive. What we wish, we often rashly believe. He met me again and again at the dance; renewed every art, proceeded with unwearied assiduity, and perfect caution; frequently attended me home, and established his apparent sincerity beyond the distrust of youthful innocence, and unsuspecting honour.

My parents, from their natural partiality for me, and their extreme credulity, encouraged the baronet's visits, and gave us frequent opportunities of being alone. Those moments were not ill employed for his purpose. The softest expressions, and the most persuasive eloquence, were poured out with all the emphatic looks of genuine affection. I was but ill fitted, at fifteen, to combat consummate hypocrisy, and deep-laid design, and confessed my heart was his, before I well knew that I had one to bestow.

My parents, as well as my own regard, encouraged the deceit: they were continually talking of young men of fortune, who had matched far more beneath them. The ashes of my ancestors were raked up, and some names were recorded of equal if not superior rank to that of Sir William. Besides, the education I had received, might in their opinion, well justify the sacrifice of additional fortune, to a man who did not want it. These were the delusive arguments that lulled the vigilance of parental attention, and rivetted my fatal attachment.

Sir William, when I had once confessed my affection, burst into the most extravagant raptures: he called himself the happiest of mortals; and declared, if I would condescend to be immediately his, his life and fortune should be entirely devoted to me. He then intreated me to set



out with him to Scotland that very evening; exclaimed against the severity of our laws, that rendered such an expedition necessary to minors, and painted the prospect of our future bliss in such alluring colours, that I too fatally fell into the snare, and at length consented to a private elopement.

Eternal Father! forgive me that I so easily became the victim of vanity and credulity; that I proved undutiful to the most affectionate of parents, and plunged both them and myself into irreparable ruin!

That very night, Sir William's carriage waited at a small distance from my father's house, to receive us. I left my home at midnight, without the least idea of future remorse. Those only who are practiced in the arts of seduction, can imagine the apparent fondness with which I was received; Sir William ordered the coach to drive on, and protested he should soon be the happiest of men, by his union with me; and would endeavour to make my felicity exceed that of every other woman, as much, if possible, as my deserts.

For two days we drove with inconceivable speed; till at length he informed me we were on the borders of Scotland, and that he had previously dispatched a servant for a minister to perform the ceremony.

During our journey, he had behaved with the most affectionate respect; neither alarming me by his indifference, nor by attempting the least indecorum. Night arrived, when we drove up to an inn of mean appearance, which he told me was the principal in that village which is well known to matrimonial adventurers.

I was seized with an universal tremor; and my agitation was so excessive that I could with difficulty support myself—My parents, my home, and my relations, all presented themselves to my imagination; and the idea of their sufferings gave a poignancy to my distress.

Sir William did not fail, on this occasion, to allay, by the most soothing expressions the tumult of my spirits, but in vain. The ceremony was performed while I was in this state, by a person who appeared to be a clergyman—What happened afterwards I know not: but judge my surprize and despair, when in the morning I found myself alone, and learned that I was in a remote part of Cornwall.

My youth, and apparent innocence, interested the mistress of the house in my favour; she exclaimed bitterly against my betrayer, informed me that a villain had been bribed to assume the dress of the sacred profession, and that Sir William had set out early that morning with his whole retinue. I could hear no more. I fell into strong convulsions; and, in all the distraction and despair that shame and misery could occasion, burst at intervals into unmeaning exclamations, and wild expressions.

For twelve days, I did not possess reason enough to satisfy the constant enquiries of my hostess, by informing her who I was, and from whence I came. The utmost violence of grief, unless it totally ends our being, will, however, in time, subside into settled despondency. By degrees I waked from my delirium, and begged to see my parents, to whose residence I was now capable of directing. In consequence of this information, the arrival of my father was in a few days announced; and, at his sight, I was again overwhelmed with shame, remorse, and despair.

My father, the tears gushing from his eyes, ran to embrace me; and by every parental endearment, tried to console my affliction. He told me that Heaven would forgive me, and that he would not be more inexorable. But what was the renewed horror of my situation, when he ventured, after supposing me sufficiently recovered, to inform me that my fond, my affectionate mother, was



no more. Alas! I had then too much reason to fear what was afterwards fully confirmed, that my conduct had been the fatal cause of her untimely death. I relapsed into insensibility, and loss of reason; talked with my mother as if she had been present, and solemnly conjured Sir William not to murder us all.

My distress drew tears from every eye; and though I at times recovered some small share of reason, the sight of my father constantly plunged me into my former situation. Upwards of a month passed in misery of this kind, before I was judged capable of attending my father to our little habitation. He reminded me that I was now his only consolation; and kindly taking upon himself the whole blame of my misfortune, in permitting the address of a person so much our superior, endeavoured to persuade me I should yet be happy.

Good old man! thy fond and paternal blandishments rendered life tolerable; but happiness is a sensation which I can only experience beyond the grave!

For five years I superintended the small arrangements of his family, and in all that time would not behold the face of a former acquaintance. At the expiration of this period, a fit of apoplexy snatched him to a better world, to receive the reward of his virtues; and left my heart to bleed anew for its misfortunes. As I was sole executrix, I turned my little fortune into money, amounting to about 600*l.* and having placed it in the funds, I retired to a village at some distance, where I determined to seclude myself from the world, and devote my future days to the service of Heaven. For though I was still in the bloom of my youth, and grief had not wholly effaced my former beauty, I religiously adhered to my resolution, of admitting no suitor, though several wished to solicit my hand;

being firmly persuaded, that marriage without innocence is at best but legal prostitution, and that none can be happy under that sacred institution whose lives have not been uniformly spent in virtue, prudence, and honour. In this retirement I have lived near twenty years: books have been my only earthly consolation; and as the occurrences must be few in such a situation, their recital would of consequence be uninteresting.

I have heard that Sir William was married some years ago to a lady of great fortune, who shortly after eloped with his footman; and that he never heard my name mentioned, without the strongest indications of sorrow and remorse.

A constitution naturally good, I feel daily giving way to the secret attacks of fate: but, as my life has been marked with misery, I can resign it without pain; and, I hope, without fear. May my fate be a warning to parents, not to be flattered by the attentions of opulence to their offspring; and to the young, the innocent, and the gay, carefully to avoid the snares of temptation; lest they equal my guilt, and incur my punishment!

## THE BUSY BODY.

NUMBER VII.

SIC VOS, NON VOBIS.

**I**N a former number, I had occasion to notice the ungenteel liberty which had been taken by the Editors of a Morning Paper, in appropriating to themselves the productions of my correspondents\*. I find, however, they are yet ignorant of the doctrine of *meum* and *tuum*, or unwilling to forego the advantages which result from their neglect of putting it in practice. When the much wished for reform in our *criminal code* takes place, I hope some more adequate punishment

\* See Vol. I. p. 276.



will be provided, than the laws at present afford, to deter these pitiful pilferers from continuing their depredations on the commonwealth of literature. At present I shall leave them to the contempt of the public; after informing my readers, that the MORNING HERALD has in both instances been the repository of these purloined articles.

The letter from HESTER HAVEBEEN, was the last article these gentlemen made free with\*; and the following answer was accordingly sent to our fair correspondent, which they likewise took the liberty of printing as their own.

MR. BUSY BODY,

YOUR fair correspondent, Hester Havebeen, is perfectly warrantable in her indignation against the *commiserating crew*, who seem to delight in bestowing pity for the sake of reminding their friends of their misfortunes. Believe me, Mr. Busy Body, *such* pity never springs from the humane bosom; and those who are most profuse of it, are the least susceptible of tenderness. But what particularly shocks me, is the consideration, that this species of *polite barbarity* is confined chiefly to our sex; and in an age, too, when we all boast of refined sentiment and liberality of thinking. I know very well, that your correspondent's friend, Miss Rareripe, will have to plead the insignificance of the subject on which she exercised her ironical pity; and that, 'surely there's no harm in a joke!' But, Sir, I must beg leave to remind Miss Rareripe, that there is harm in a joke, if that joke tends to give a moment's anxiety or the least possible degree of painful sensation to a fellow-creature—more especially of our own sex—whether labouring under real or fancied evils. Raillery, even common raillery, is to the highest degree vulgar and insulting, except only in those cases, where

*all* parties can join in the laugh; and I trust that every lady, who has the least pretence to delicacy of sentiment, or of feeling, will join with me in opinion, that the woman who can take delight in raising disagreeable emotions in the mind of another, whether to gratify a splenetic disposition, or to *sport a joke*, is utterly destitute of all those delicate feelings, all those minutiae of amiable and conciliating sensibility, for which many individuals of our sex are so justly and so generally esteemed, and by which the whole sex ought to be particularly distinguished.

You might naturally conclude, from what I have already said, that I am in a similar predicament with your correspondent; which, however is not the case: I am not much above half her age; but old enough, I hope, to know, that *jokes*, though destitute of wit, may be pointed with *insult*; and that ladies, who boast of their *peculiar sensibility*, may sometimes be destitute of *common humanity*.

Your, &c.

JULIA.

THE Busy Body is glad to see so able a championess as this young lady, take up the gauntlet in defence of those of her sex who labour under inconveniences similar to those which were complained of by his fair correspondent, Hester Havebeen: and doubts not but the light in which Julia has so judiciously placed the behaviour of Miss Rareripe, as well as that of satirical jokers and curious commiserators in general, will be attended with the best consequences to all those whom it may concern.

I HAVE just received a very interesting letter from a new correspondent; the publication of which, on account of its great length, I must postpone to my next paper.



THE

OXONIAN'S SENTIMENTAL TRIP  
TO LONDON.

(Continued from Vol. I. p. 435.)

LUCINDA proceeded—a cloud of sorrow spreading over her fine face, and the salt tear filtering from her radiant eye——

‘The friends of Mrs. Mortimer paid her a visit the ensuing day; they were both debilitated old men, versed in the small talk of the town, but wholly destitute of real knowledge—their folly, however, was not their greatest fault; in vice they were adepts——

‘Their promises gave us reason to expect immediate relief from the bounty of the court; but their actions soon convinced us, that they valued the performance of these promises at the inestimable price of our innocence——

‘On the third evening of our acquaintance, Mrs. Mortimer having protracted supper unusually late, and having prevailed upon us to take an extraordinary glass of wine, retired under a pretence of illness. The consequence was, that her friends proceeded to those liberties which alarm modesty, but which, too often, innocence knows not how to repel.

‘We flew to our chamber, but found it locked against us—We flew to Mrs. Mortimer’s room, and thundered at the door; but the perfidious woman made no answer.—The hoary villains pursued us wherever we fled. At length, getting into the hall, and the key being in the door, we escaped into the street——

‘It was now past two o’clock—and before we had time for reflection, we were surrounded by at least a dozen abandoned women—These wretches demanded money; we had none to give them, upon which they immediately proceeded to strip us of our cloaths——

‘An outrageous dispute among those unhappy women, upon the division of the booty, brought up

‘the watch—We were all dragged to the Round-house; where our cloaths were sent out for liquor to treat the watchmen, who the next morning conveyed us before a justice——

‘The women who had robbed us being known to the justice, were discharged; but those who had been robbed, not being known to him, would have been committed to the house of correction, if his clerk had not interposed in their behalf.

‘We had scarce been an instant in the street, into which we were literally driven by the justice’s unfeeling myrmidons, when a bailiff arrested us for fifty pounds, at the suit of Mrs. Mortimer; who, in a few minutes after our arrival at the lock-up house, appeared there by attorney.

‘This learned limb of the law, in the very first instance, terrified us with the threat of a gaol. Our *non-age*, he observed, would be no legal plea; we were arrested for the necessaries of life—and if we could not compromise with the plaintiff, must rot in prison.

‘He had scarce concluded, when Mrs. Mortimer arrived——and the result was, that being driven to despair, we returned to her house, and were there ruined by her *two friends*——

‘This wretched woman soon after died; and, since her death,’ continued Lucinda, ‘poverty has obliged us to remain in a situation which continually wounds our consciences, and disgusts our nature.’——

——The particular service which I rendered Lucinda and her sister is not worth the mention—It must, however, be pleasing to the reader, to know that they are both at this day happily married; having obtained the protection of a lady whose delicacy does not prevent her from extricating the unfortunate of her own sex from the horrid evils of public prostitution.



## REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

JANUARY 1783.

ART. I. *Four Letters on important National Subjects, addressed to the Right Honourable the Earl of Shelburne. By Josiah Tucker, Dean of Gloucester.* 8vo. 2s. Cadell.

THIS learned dean has, from the commencement of the American war, occasionally offered his sentiments, which have been uniformly the same, in several well-written and well-known pamphlets; and, without seeming attached to any party, he has boldly given his opinion, singular as it was pretty generally esteemed, that Great Britain would not be a loser by relinquishing her claim to the colonies. Perhaps the time is now nearly arrived when the dean's theory will be fairly reduced to practice; and we sincerely wish the experiment may be attended with as little inconvenience as our worthy author imagined.

In the first of the four letters which compose the pamphlet now before us, we are presented with some pointed sarcasms on the band of affected patriots, and republican writers; to whose united efforts the dean scruples not to ascribe all the disturbances as well in Ireland as in America.

In the opening of this first letter we learn, that the dean is by no means unacquainted with the nobleman he has thus publicly addressed.

'Some years ago,' says our author, 'when your lordship first began your political career, you honoured the Dean of Gloucester with a visit at Bristol; and you were pleased to repeat it. The purport of these visits was, to desire my opinion in writing concerning the best regulations for those four islands, which the French had ceded to us by treaty. I waited on your lordship at Bowood, and brought my papers with me; though I ventured

to say, at the same time, that I hardly thought these islands, or any other acquisitions at so great a distance from the mother-country, worth the costs both of men and money, which had been, and would be, bestowed on them. Your lordship then took me into your pleasure-grounds, and there read one or two letters from a nobleman of the first consequence; to which you added a comment—'You see, Sir, how much it may be in my power to serve my friends, and promote deserving men. I shall be exquisitely happy in considering you among the number.'—To which I made answer, 'My lord, I shall execute the task you have been pleased to set me, to the best of my abilities. As to any views of pre-ferment, though I humbly thank your lordship for your kind intentions, I have none at all; being quite contented with my station.'—It was very visible, that this answer rather chagrined than pleased you; and that the peer did not expect such a speech from the priest.'

The Dean, in his second letter, considers the bad consequences of advancing the aristocratical power, and degrading that of the crown; in the third, he represents the ill effects which may accrue from disturbing the public tranquillity, under the pretence of obtaining a more equal representation in parliament; and, in the fourth, he encounters Mr. Locke's democratical principles, the propagation of which he considers as pregnant with the most mischievous consequences. In the course of this last investigation we are presented with the following very extraordinary anecdote.

'In the Harleyan Library, No. 6845, there is a manuscript, which, from page 251, contains a collection



tion of papers, relative to Monmouth's invasion, and other intrigues. *Inter alia*, it appears, that Mr. Locke paid money, at two different times, towards the equipment of that expedition?"

Before we conclude this shrewd, animated, and sensible performance, we shall, for the information and entertainment of our readers, take the liberty of presenting them with two short extracts: the one, from the second letter, respecting improper influence; and the other, from the third, comprehending a ludicrous description of a supposed annual election, at Westminster, for thirty members.

1. 'The thing which you have all taken for granted, and which has been laid down as a fundamental rule, is, that the influence of the crown is always bad. [Heretofore it was a maxim in our common law, that the king can do no wrong: now the maxim seems to be reversed—the king can do no right.] Indeed, I do not say that regal influence is always rightly applied: and I desire your lordship to take notice of this voluntary acknowledgment. But I will be bold to say, that for these fifty years last past, courtiers have been as often in the right as anti-courtiers, and have used their influence to as good national purposes—if not to better. Nay, perhaps, now that your lordship has obtained your end in being the pilot of the state, with so many others under you, even Lord Shelburne may be more of my opinion than he professed to be a few months ago. Either, therefore, all influence ought to be condemned alike; or that of the crown ought not to be branded more than the rest, as being peculiarly criminal, and to be held up as the only object of public hatred, and national detestation.

'Your lordship has the command of two boroughs already: and the public shrewdly suspect, that you would have no qualms of conscience against commanding two more—or even twenty-two. Mr. Fox and Lord

Holland's family command one; the late marquis of Rockingham had at least two, which he might, and did call *his own*: and where I to proceed after the same manner throughout the peerage, and the great landed interest, also the commercial and the manufacturing interest of the realm, perhaps I might enumerate not less than two hundred, viz. boroughs and cities, and even counties, whose voters chuse representatives, and return members to parliament, more according to the good will and pleasure of those who have the ascendancy over them, than according to their own private judgments, or personal determinations.

'Therefore, my lord, will you propose a law, that no ascendancy of this sort shall be suffered to prevail for the future? Will you bring in a bill to enact pains and penalties against all landlords, their stewards, or agents, who shall dare to interfere directly, or indirectly, with the votes of their respective tenants, tradesmen, or dependents? Against all magistrates, &c. in corporations, or against justices of the peace at their county meetings, if they should insinuate to the keepers of ale-houses, and to others, that the granting of licences, or any the like favours, vested in them by law, will depend on the giving of their votes for this or that particular candidate?—Against all masters of families, principal manufacturers, merchants, and tradesmen, who shall presume to whisper to their journeymen, servants, or underlings, that they expect them to vote according as they shall direct—and that a submission must be paid to their wills and pleasures, if they hope to be employed by them, or retained in their service? Much more might be added:—but, oh! my lord, lay your hand on your heart, and tell me plainly—or rather tell your country, which hath a right to ask the question,—Was this ever any part of the plan either of yourself, or of your quondam, or present associates? Did either you, or they, when such tra-



gical exclamations were raised against the influence of the crown, ever intend to lessen your own? Did you ever propose to set the first example by enacting a self-denying ordinance against yourselves?—No, my lord, so far from it, that many, if not most of your illustrious band grounded all their hopes and all their schemes, for their own exaltation, on the depression and humiliation of the monarchy. In short, while the general liberty of the people was the pretence and cry, the particular emolument and grandeur of about a score of lords, and twice as many commoners, were the real end and aim of all these patriotic endeavours.’

2. ‘After a general annual election of thirty representatives, one of them is supposed to step forward on the hustings, and to harangue the gaping populace in language to the following effect;

‘My dear Fellow Citizens, and Fellow Patriots!

‘The people are the fountain of power: ye are the people!’ [*Hear him! hear him!*] ‘Kings and parliaments, and justices of the peace, have no authority, but what you give them: they ought not to act, but as you shall direct, or continue longer in commission than during your will and pleasure.’ [*O hear him! hear him!*] ‘We, gentlemen, in particular, whom you have now honoured with your choice, are your immediate servants; and we acknowledge no power upon earth superior to yours.’ [*Hear him! hear him!*] ‘It is our joy and glory to represent true *Englishmen*, the bravest people in the world! a people, who will be free, and act like freemen; a people who will no longer submit to the violation of their rights, but are determined to demand the restoration of them. And, gentlemen, it will be the happiest period of our lives to receive your orders for such glorious purposes, and to execute every command with which you shall honour us.’ [*Three Cheers, three Cheers, my Lads; three*

*Cheers to the 30 Representatives of Westminster.*]

‘To which end give us leave to suggest to you a plan for making your own importance still more considerable, and for obliging your enemies to feel the weight of your indignation—a plan it is, to enable us, your servants, to execute your wills and pleasures in the fullest manner, and with certainty of success; a plan, in short, whereby you will put the means in our hands to make all opposition die before you.’ [*Hear him! hear him!*]

‘Gentlemen,

‘You have now here,’ [*pointing to them*]—‘a faithful and trusty band of patriots, the members of your honourable committee, who have conducted your councils with such glorious success. These have stood the test; they remain uncorrupted in the worst of times; and they fear not the face of man. Therefore, can you chuse fitter men for conveying your orders and instructions to us, your servants, than these your faithful committee?’ [*The faithful Committee for ever, Huzza!*] ‘And, gentlemen, as they are fighting your battles, will you not arm yourselves in your own defence? They, and you, and we, your servants, and representatives, have all but one cause, the great cause of liberty, and the restoration of our rights. Associate, therefore; arm, and associate; be firm and steady. The dastard souls of those, who have so long injured and oppressed us, will be struck with terror and dismay, when they see us armed to take vengeance on them. And, gentlemen, let me tell you, there was a time, when your brave forefathers never appeared in council, but with arms in their hands. In those glorious days, the warriors surrounded their chiefs, and made the air to ring with the clashings of their shields and spears, to signify their approbation of the speeches uttered, or the measures proposed. Those were the days of liberty;



‘ berty; and such may yours be, if you please! I need say no more. The wife and the brave are never deaf to the call of honour.’ [*Apæl of marrow-bones and cleavers, with which the new members, and their committee, are accompanied to a neighbouring tavern, to celebrate the success of the day, and to receive instructions for the operations of the ensuing campaign.*]

It is easy to discover, in the foregoing speech, whom the dean had in his eye when he composed it.

ART. II. *Sonnets to Eminent Men. And an Ode to the Earl of Effingham.* 4to. 1s. Murray.

AS this pamphlet contains little more than ten quarto pages of poetry, the purchaser may naturally expect that it should be good; and in this he will not be disappointed.

The eminent men to whom these elegant Sonnets are addressed, are—William Jones, Esq. who was a candidate in 1780, to represent the University of Oxford in parliament; William Hayley, Esq. Mr. Warton; Dr. Watson, Bishop of Landaff; Dr. Thurlow, Bishop of Lincoln; and the Duke of Richmond.

We shall select, as a specimen, the Sonnet to Mr. Hayley, which is said to have been written on a blank leaf of that gentleman’s Essay on History.

‘ Whether thy muse instruct us to discern  
The laws that guide to fame th’ historic train;  
Or paint, with rival power, a sister’s reign;  
Or, fondly sharing in thy soft concern,  
Pour o’er departed friendship’s silent urn  
The soothing sorrows of her pensive strain—  
Alike she pleases. With repeated gain,  
HAYLEY, thy captivating page I turn!  
Not that the lustre of thy letter’d fame  
Alone compels a stranger’s just applause:  
A heart that glows with freedom’s holy flame,  
That pants in Virtue’s, Truth’s, and Nature’s cause,  
Is thine—or never may we hope to find  
Ingenuous verse the mirror of the mind.’

The Ode to the Earl of Effingham, subjoined to the six Sonnets, which was occasioned by that nobleman’s going a volunteer to the relief of Gibraltar, is not deficient in merit. The following circumstances are men-

tioned in two notes which accompany this last production.

‘ On the commencement of the American war, a war which he rightly judged to be as unjust in it’s principle, as it was foretold it would in it’s consequences be ruinous and disgraceful, his lordship threw up his commission. His letter to the then Secretary at War, on this subject, is a masterpiece in it’s kind, and may serve as a model to shew how an English nobleman, or indeed any man, on a like occasion, should think and write.

‘ At an early period of life, his lordship signalized himself as a volunteer on board the Russian fleet, in the memorable engagement with the Turks in the Archipelago, July 6, 1770; when the whole (one ship excepted that was taken) of the Turkish fleet was burned in Cifine Bay, on the coast of Natolia.’

We apprehend, if the ingenious author were to increase his number of *eminent men*, and give somewhat larger *pennyworths*, he might meet with that encouragement which his abilities evidently deserve, but which, we fear, in the present case, he will not hastily obtain.

ART. III. *Reasons for resigning the Rectory of Panton and Vicarage of Swinderby, in Lincolnshire, and quitting the church of England.* By John Disney, D. D. F. S. A. 8vo. 6d. Johnson.

THE tritheistic doctrine of the established church, is, as in a former well-known instance, the cause of the present secession. When the reverend author first conceived his objections to this doctrine, he determined to accept no farther preferment, because he could not conscientiously subscribe to the articles. ‘ And this determination,’ says he, ‘ I have steadily adhered to more than once, when offers were made to me of preferments, in all other respects desirable and advantageous to my secular interest. For some years I did not apprehend that my convictions



convictions would carry me any further. In this supposition, however, I have been mistaken. And the same principle and reasons which have heretofore made me decline to repeat my subscription, have forced me to make a resignation of my benefices.'

His arguments for the divine unity being just the same as Mr. Lindsay's Dr. Priestly's, &c. we need not mention them.

We are sincerely of opinion, that Dr. Disney has, throughout this affair, been solely actuated by motives of conscience; and therefore heartily wish he may find superior consolations in withdrawing from the established worship, to those which are in the power of temporal spiritualities to bestow.

ART. IV. *State of a Re-Insurance underwritten by Mr. Charles Baring, Merchant, for Sir John Duntze, with the Particulars of an intended Reference in Exeter. Collected from the Original Papers, and submitted to the Candour of the Public. 8vo. Thorn, Exeter.*

THE subject of this pamphlet is of more importance to the commercial world than may at first glance appear.

Sir John Duntze informs us, that he some time since insured 200l. for Messrs. Luke and Vallin, on goods in a foreign vessel, bound from Exeter to Genoa and Leghorn, at twelve guineas per cent. Shortly after, Mr. Charles Baring re-insured Sir John for the same sum, on the same goods, at an advanced premium of twenty guineas per cent. The ship being captured by a French privateer, and carried into Algeiras, where the cargo was condemned, Sir John paid his insurance to Messrs. Luke and Vallin, naturally expecting Mr. Baring would as regularly have paid him; which, however, that gentleman peremptorily refused to do, alledging he was not compellable by law. On taking the best advice,

Sir John soon perceived that this was indeed too true; and that he had no remedy but in the honour of the underwriter, as it fell within the prohibition of the 19 Geo. 2. Thus circumstanced, Sir John wrote to Mr. Baring, proposing, in order to procure a just and amicable decision, that the affair of the re-insurance might be left to the determination of any merchants, insurers, or office-keepers, either at Exeter or in London, or indeed to any honest and impartial man: but to this candid proposal he received for answer, under Mr. Baring's own hand, that he must decline resting the cause on any other issue than the decision of the law.

A disposition in Mr. Baring to accommodate the matter, is stated to have sometimes appeared; but after he had himself named referees, he is said to have again altered his mind, and refused to abide by the determination of any person whatever.

On this account, Sir John Duntze finally mentions another circumstance, respecting Mr. Baring, which we shall give in Sir John's own words.

On the same policy, Mr. Baring underwrote for me 165l. on goods shipped by order of a neutral friend; and to assist, as was supposed, in the recovery of the cargo, at Paris, I was induced at his solicitation to furnish him with the proper documents; but, instead of sending them to Paris, as pretended, it now appears they were sent to Hamburgh, in order to recover an insurance he had made there on my goods; and this very sum of 165l. he is pleased with an air of exultation, and with an oath which it is not necessary to repeat, to declare that he has not only actually received to his own use, but also my identical re-insurance already mentioned of 200l. If such wrongs must remain unredressed, by any defect in the laws of this country, and he will allow me no other remedy, I can only appeal to the feelings of an impartial public, how far it may be possible to



to rest satisfied under a sense of such accumulated injury.'

Among the original papers are several letters from Lord Ashburton, who was applied to on the business; and we cannot help expressing our wish that his lordship had spoken so decidedly on the matter as to have prevented this public appeal.

ART. V. *Serious Matter for the Consideration of the Members of both Houses of Parliament, during the Christmas Recess. Being Proposals for disposing of Convicts, and for rendering them useful to the Community; in a manner agreeable to the Ideas of several Magistrates. By an Independent man. 8vo. 6d. Kearfley.*

THIS benevolent and patriotic proposal must the more forcibly interest the public attention, as it is the production of a gentleman, who has served many years in that profession to the service of which he recommends the objects of his present consideration: these he limits to men convicted of trivial offences, and who are between the ages of fourteen and eighteen. The author proposes, that the officers of the police be supplied with three old two-decked ships, to be fitted as prison ships, and placed under the protection of the guardships at the Nore; that the offenders deemed by the magistrates proper for sea-service be confined in one of these till inspected by a naval officer and surgeon; that such as they approve of be removed into a second old vessel of two-decks, and there, under the direction of a certain number of mates and boat-swains, be instructed in the elements of sea-duty; that from thence they be again removed into a third old vessel, and there perfected in every branch of seamanship: after which course, they may be drafted for service.

This plan has the avowed approbation of several respectable gentle-

men, and has even been submitted to the consideration of the Board of Admiralty; who, however, replied, that as the plan could not be carried into execution without the sanction of the legislature, they must decline giving any opinion till it should be fully discussed by parliament. The intention of this publication is, therefore, to solicit the assistance of the magistracy in framing a proper bill; and the profits attending the sale are to be applied for the benefit of the Marine Society.

ART. VI. *Plan of the Chamber of Commerce. 8vo. 6d. Richardson and Urquhart.*

THIS little pamphlet, we think, might have been circulated *gratis* among the mercantile world, with more advantage to the ingenious author, than can possibly result from its publication by a bookseller. It contains a proposal for the establishment of an office for consultation, opinion, and advice, in all commercial transactions.

Great benefit is said to have been derived from institutions of a similar nature, in foreign countries; but though we apprehend something of this kind, on a larger scale, established by authority, might be attended with considerable advantages to the trading part of mankind, we cannot help entertaining doubts as to its very extensive utility, under the auspices of an individual, invested with no particular legal power, however great his abilities.

ART. VII. *An Archæological Dictionary; or, Classical Antiquities of the Jews, Greeks, and Romans, Alphabetically arranged. By the Rev. T. Wilson. 8vo. 5s. Cadell.*

THIS work is dedicated to that celebrated dictionary-maker, the learned Dr. Samuel Johnson. We wish we could compliment the compiler of the present lexicon, by ascribing



ascribing to him any degree of that masterly execution which distinguishes the labours of our great luminary of literature, and renders every thing he touches peculiarly his own.

Mr. Wilson has collected a tolerable number of articles, it is true; and, he tells us, from writers of credit: but the inquisitive student, for whom a work of this kind is chiefly calculated, would probably wish to see the authorities from which he is to derive his information.

The nature of the work prevents our giving extracts: and, indeed, it contains little or nothing original.

ART. VIII. *Captain Inglefield's Narrative concerning the Loss of his Majesty's Ship the Centaur, of Seventy-four Guns: and the Miraculous Preservation of the Pinnace, with the Captain, Master, and Ten of the Crew, in a Traverse of near 300 Leagues on the great Western Ocean; with the Names of the People saved.* 8vo. 1s. Murray.

THE loss of the Centaur is a circumstance but too well known, and too sensibly felt by every lover of his country, every friend to humanity, for the slightest authenticated particulars not to merit attention. The account now before us is said to be published by authority: and it informs us, that on the evening of the 16th of September 1782, the fatal gale commenced; and that after a variety of hardships, and fatigue, till the 23d, in endeavouring to save the ship, Captain Inglefield quitted it as it was sinking, and escaped in the pinnace, with Mr. Thomas Rainy, the master; Mr. Robert Baylis, midshipman; Mr. James Clark, surgeon's mate, Timothy Sullivan, captain's coxswain; John Gregory, and Thomas Matthews, quarter-masters; and five seamen.

We shall lay before our readers the captain's own account of his

leaving the ship, and some of the subsequent difficulties, which comprise a very important part of this interesting and affecting narrative.

'It was near five o'clock, when coming from my cabin I observed a number of people looking very anxiously over the side; and looking myself, I saw that several men had forced the pinnace, and that more were attempting to get in. I had immediate thoughts of securing this boat before she might be sunk by numbers. There appeared not more than a moment for consideration; to remain and perish with the ship's company, whom I could not be any longer of use to, or seize the opportunity which seemed the only way of escaping, and leave the people who I had been so well satisfied with on a variety of occasions that I thought I could give my life to preserve them:—this indeed was a painful conflict, and which I believe no man can describe, nor any man have a just idea of, who has not been in a similar situation.

'The love of life prevailed—I called to Mr. Rainy, the master, the only officer upon deck, desired him to follow me, and immediately descended into the boat, at the after-part of the chains, but not without great difficulty got the boat clear from the ship; twice the number that the boat would carry pushing to get in, and many jumping into the water. Mr. Baylis, a young gentleman fifteen years of age, leaped from the chains after the boat had got off, and was taken in.

'We were all together twelve in number, in a leaky boat, with one of the gunwales stove, in nearly the middle of the Western Ocean, without compass, without quadrant, without sail, without great coat or cloak; all very thinly clothed, in a gale of wind, with a great sea running!—It was now five o'clock in the evening, and in half an hour we lost sight of the ship. Before it was dark, a blanket was discovered

in



in the boat. This was immediately bent to one of the stretchers, and under it as a sail we scudded all night, in expectation of being swallowed up by every wave, it being with great difficulty that we could sometimes clear the boat of the water before the return of the next great sea; all of us half drowned, and sitting, except those who bailed, at the bottom of the boat: and without having really perished, I am sure no people ever endured more. In the morning the weather grew moderate, the wind having shifted to the southward, as we discovered by the sun. Having survived the night, we began to recollect ourselves, and think of our future preservation.

‘ Upon examining what we had to subsist on, I found a bag of bread, a small ham, a single piece of pork, two quart bottles of water and a few of French cordials. The wind continued to the southward for eight or nine days, and providentially never blew so strong but that we could keep the side of the boat to the sea, but we were always most miserably wet and cold. On the fifth day we had discovered that our bread was nearly all spoiled by salt water, and it was necessary to go to an allowance. One biscuit, divided into 12 morsels, for breakfast, and the same for dinner; the neck of a bottle broke off, with the cork in, served for a glass, and this filled with water was the allowance for twenty-four hours to each man. This was done without any sort of partiality or distinction: but we must have perished ere this, had we not caught six quarts of rain water; and this we could not have been blessed with, had we not found in the boat a pair of sheets, which by accident had been put there. These were spread when it rained, and when thoroughly wet, wrung into the kidd with which we bailed the boat. With this short allowance, which was rather tantalizing than sustaining, in our comfortless condition, we began to grow very feeble, and our cloaths

being continually wet, our bodies were in many places chafed into sores.

‘ On the 13th day it fell calm, and soon after a breeze of wind sprang up from the N. N. W. and blew to a gale, so that we run before the sea at the rate of five or six miles an hour under our blanket, till we judged we were to the southward of Fayall, and to the westward 60 leagues; but blowing strong, we could not attempt to steer for it. Our wishes were now for the wind to shift to the westward. This was the fifteenth day we had been in the boat, and we had only one day’s bread, and one bottle of water remaining of a second supply of rain. Our sufferings were now as great as human strength could bear, but we were convinced that good spirits were a better support than great bodily strength; for on this day Thomas Matthews, quarter-master, the stoutest man in the boat, perished from hunger and cold; on the day before he had complained of want of strength in his throat, as he expressed it, to swallow his morsel, and in the night drank salt-water, grew delirious, and died without a groan. As it became next to a certainty that we should all perish in the same manner in a day or two, it was somewhat comfortable to reflect, that dying of hunger was not so dreadful as our imaginations had represented. Others had complained of the symptoms in their throats; some had drank their own urine; and all, but myself, had drank salt-water.

‘ As yet despair and gloom had been successfully prohibited, and as the evenings closed in, the men had been encouraged by turns to sing a song, or relate a story, instead of a supper: but this evening I found it impossible to raise either. As the night came on it fell calm, and about midnight a breeze of wind sprang up, we guessed from the westward by the swell; but there not being a star to be seen we were afraid of running out of our way,



and waited impatiently for the rising sun to be our compass.

‘As soon as the dawn appeared, we found the wind to be exactly as we had wished, at W. S. W. and immediately spread our sail, running before the sea at the rate of four miles an hour. Our last breakfast had been served with the bread and water remaining, when John Gregory, quarter-master, declared with much confidence that he saw the land in the S. E. We had seen fog-banks so often, which had the appearance of land, that I did not trust myself to believe it, and cautioned the people (who were extravagantly elated) that they might not feel the effects of disappointment; till at length one of them broke out into a most immoderate swearing fit of joy, which I could not restrain, and declared he had never seen land in his life, if what he now saw was not it.

‘We immediately shaped our course for it, though on my part with very little faith. The wind freshened; the boat went through the water at the rate of five or six miles an hour; and in two hours time the land was plainly seen by every man in the boat, but at a very great distance; so that we did not reach it before ten at night. It must have been at least twenty leagues from us when first discovered; and I cannot help remarking, with much thankfulness, on the providential favour shewn to us in this instance.

‘In every part of the horizon, except where the land was discovered, there was so thick a haze that we could not have seen any thing for more than three or four leagues. Fayall by our reckoning bore E. by N. which course we were steering, and in a few hours, had not the sky opened for our preservation, we should have increased our distance from the land, got to the eastward, and of course missed all the islands. As we approached the land, our belief had strengthened that it was

Fayall. The island of Pico, which might have revealed it to us had the weather been perfectly clear, was at this time capped with clouds; and it was some time before we were quite satisfied, having traversed for two hours a great part of the island, where the steep and rocky shore refused us a landing. This circumstance was borne with much impatience, for we had flattered ourselves that we should meet with fresh water at the first part of the land we might approach; and being disappointed, the thirst of some had increased anxiety almost to a degree of madness; so that we were near making the attempt to land in some places where the boat must have been dashed to pieces by the surf. At length we discovered a fishing canoe, which conducted us into the road of Fayall about midnight; but where the regulation of the port did not permit us to land till examined by the health-officers: however, I did not think much of sleeping this night in the boat, our pilot having brought us some refreshments of bread, wine, and water. In the morning we were visited by Mr. Graham, the English consul, whose humane attention made very ample amends for the formality of the Portuguese. Indeed, I can never sufficiently express the sense I have of his kindness and humanity, both to myself and people; for I believe it was the whole of his employment for several days contriving the best means of restoring us to health and strength.’

The reader will perceive, from the above extracts, that the Narrative is not ill written; it is certainly interesting; and we think the circumstances attending such calamities cannot be made too public, as they not only furnish the susceptible mind with one of its most delectable feasts, but frequently supply hints to those brave adventurers who are so valuable in a maritime country, how to act in similar situations.



## P O E T R Y.

## ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR.

BY W. WHITEHEAD, ESQ. POET-LAUREAT.

**Y**E nations, hear th' important tale!  
 Tho' armies press, tho' fleets assail,  
 Tho' vengeful war's collected stores  
 At once united Bourbon pours,  
 Unmov'd, amidst th' insulting bands,  
 Emblem of Britain, Calpé stands!  
 Th' all-conquering hosts their baffled efforts  
 mourn,  
 And, tho' the wreath's prepar'd, unwreath'd  
 the chiefs return.

Ye nations, hear! nor fondly deem  
 Britannia's ancient spirit fled;  
 Or glozing weeps her setting beam,  
 Whose fierce meridian rays her rivals dread.  
 Her Genius slept, her Genius wakes,  
 Nor strength deserts her, nor high Heav'n for-  
 sakes.

To Heav'n she bends, and Heav'n alone,  
 Who all her wants, her weakness knows;  
 And supplicates th' Eternal Throne,  
 To spare her crimes, and heal her woes.  
 Proud man with vengeance still  
 Pursues, and aggravates e'en fancied ill:  
 Far gentler means offended Heav'n employs;  
 With mercy Heav'n corrects—chastises, not de-  
 stroys.

When Hope's last gleam can hardly dare  
 To pierce the gloom, and soothe Despair;  
 When flames th' uplifted bolt on high,  
 In act to cleave th' offended sky;  
 It's issuing wrath can Heav'n repress,  
 And win to virtue by success.

Then, O! to Heav'n's protecting hand,  
 Be praise, be prayer address'd;  
 Whose mercy bids a guilty land  
 Be virtuous, and be blest'd.

So shall the rising year regain  
 The erring season's wonted chain;  
 The rolling months that gird the sphere,  
 Again their wonted liveries wear;  
 And health breathe fresh in every gale,  
 And plenty cloathe each smiling vale  
 With all the blessings nature yields  
 To temperate suns from fertile fields.

So shall the proud be taught to bow,  
 Pale Envy's vain contentions cease;  
 The sea once more it's sovereign know,  
 And glory gild the wreath of Peace.

## ODE TO THE NEW YEAR.

BY THE REV. W. F. MAJOR.

**L**ONG has Bellona's thund'ring car  
 Dispread the flames of guilty war;  
 Long has she clank'd her scorpion thong,  
 And whirl'd a madding world along.

Year after year in gore is dy'd,  
 And seas empurpled roll their tide;  
 The fated earth is drench'd in blood,  
 And rivers pour a fuller flood.

Say, Father Time! when shall we see  
 The world from these disasters free;  
 When shall the olive blossom bloom,  
 And Peace her long-lost sway resume!

O favour'd by propitious skies,  
 Young Janus, fraught with joys, arise!  
 Let ev'ry sun that gilds the sphere  
 See Nature blest'd with Love sincere.

In glowing India's spicy groves,  
 The fable native sing his loves;  
 Nor start to hear the blast of war,  
 Borne on the æther from afar.

Where Europe spreads her fertile fields,  
 And Plenty all her produce yields;  
 May ev'ry drooping Art revive,  
 And riches flow from Commerce' hive.

No more let Calpé hear the roar,  
 Of thund'ring cannon round her shore:  
 Her rock, as now, for ever stand,  
 The pride, the glory of our land.

Beyond th' Atlantic's liquid plain,  
 Where Heaven bids native Freedom reign,  
 Be heard no more the warrior's groan,  
 The patriot's sigh, the parent's moan!

From where blest Titan shews his head,  
 To where he seeks his western bed,  
 Resound the trumpet's voice no more,  
 Nor navies dread a hostile shore.

Let social Love's unbounded stream,  
 And easy Quiet's gentle dream,  
 And public Honour, strong and warm,  
 Still each heart, and spread each charm.

So shall transport fill the soul,  
 And mild affection bind the whole;  
 So shall Science bloom anew,  
 And kindness drop like morning dew.

So shall ev'ry clime be known,  
 And ev'ry nation seem our own:  
 So shall Virtue never die,  
 But seek the plaudit of the sky.

## ABSENCE ANTICIPATED.

BY MRS. MAJOR.

**W**HAT means this sad sigh, and this  
 look full of care,  
 When smiles ev'ry scene, and all nature is fair?  
 Why heaves my fond heart, unwonted to grieve,  
 And Reason in vain sheds her balm to relieve?

'Tis because active Fancy, for ever on wing,  
 From which oft my joys, my sorrows oft spring.



Outflies the swift hours, and points to the day  
When the pride of my heart from these groves  
hastes away.

O blest'd with each charm that can win on the  
heart,

With a soul too sincere to be guided by art;  
How dull must those shades that now charm me  
appear,

When thou, my dear angel, no longer art near!

Those banks, and those slopes, and yon gay wav-  
ing grove,

Which often enraptur'd I've seen with my love;  
Will then lose all their verdure, look blasted, and  
die,

And dull ev'ry beauty will seem to my eye.

'Tis thy presence, my fairest! that gives them  
to please;

Their sight, while you're gone, will increase my  
disease:

Yet mem'ry full oft round these prospects shall  
roam,

And I'll love them, and think them much dearer  
than home.

Ah, me! can this heart a long absence endure;  
And try ev'ry medicine in vain for a cure?  
It's effects, e'en if near, I know them too well;  
And from time, and from distance, what must I  
not feel!

Yet hope, that supports us thro' life's weary way,  
And brightens the face of pale care and dismay,  
Bids me trust that soft pity will whisper thy heart,  
To haste the slow hours when no longer we part.

To part sure is death!—Fond reflection, be gone!  
And ye doubts, and ye fears, O let me alone;  
Since I know all the space that to absence is due,  
Father Time, haste your course, and I'll still ho-  
nour you.

### FRIENDSHIP\*.

BY THE LATE DR. HAWKESWORTH.

FRIENDSHIP, fair goddess! soul unit-  
ing maid!

Give me through life thy pleasures and thy aid.

Give me thyself; and let my bosom glow

Joys which from thee I borrow to bestow.

Thy fav'ring hand can break affliction's dart,

And heal the wounds of sorrow in the heart;

Can bid dry desarts bloom in flowery pride,  
And chearful light thro' gloomy lab'rins guide.

Why else, of old, did Pallas condescend

To make Telemachus her mortal friend;

To pour the streams of wisdom on his mind,

And teach a beardless youth to rule mankind!

She touch'd with virtue's love his glowing breast,  
And made celestial piety his guest.

Propitious maid! we feel thy influence here:  
These walls to learning's queen have long been  
dear;

And dear to friendship on the noblest plan—  
The friend of science is the friend of man.

Such Colet† was—an angel now on high,  
Bless'd in his bright inheritance, the sky.

O! like Elijah, could he leave behind  
A two-fold portion of his gen'rous mind;  
How would our breasts with sacred friendship burn,  
And each to each his love to all return!

I feel the strong, the pleasing bands, that join  
The youthful breasts that round me beat, to mine.

The sweet associates of the playful hour,  
To bear the toils of life, should join their pow'r.

Here truth and friendship at one spring we drink;  
And here, at once, we learn to feel and think:

Thus to the Founder's worth our thanks are due,  
For life's best use, and dearest pleasures too.

### AURA AND THE SAGE.

BY J. H. WYNNE, ESQ.

AURA, the beauteous, gay, and young,  
Had heard her praise from ev'ry tongue;  
Ere sixteen summers fill'd their course,  
Each youth confess'd her beauty's force.

Arcadia's shepherds sigh'd, and swore  
Eternal love—could swains do more?  
To each, her smiles would still express  
A virgin's thanks—could she do less?

Nor yet, to touch her youthful heart,  
Had Cupid drawn his golden dart;  
All knew her power, confess'd her charms,  
But none could win her to his arms.

Chancing, at setting day to rove,  
Through the deep umbrage of a grove;  
Unmark'd the sun withdrew his light,  
And Hesper usher'd in the night.

When, as the moon full-orb'd had drawn  
Her silver mantle o'er the lawn;  
Close at her side a sage appear'd,  
In flowing robe, with snowy beard.

His pace was solemn, slow—his eye  
Fix'd on the concave of the sky;  
More still was silence when he spoke,  
And from his lips these accents broke—

Daughter, well met! in early youth  
Wouldst thou attend the voice of truth;  
Hearken betimes to Wisdom's voice,  
And make her sacred rules thy choice.

No precepts long I offer here;  
But simplest words shall greet thine ear,  
(Which faithful mem'ry easy keeps)  
To guard thee when frail reason sleeps.

Trust not to fortune, nor the throng  
That idly pour the am'rous song;

\* These verses were spoken by a school-boy amongst the anniversary orations at St. Paul's School, March 1771, being written for that purpose by the celebrated author.

† John Colet, Dean of St. Paul's, in the reign of Henry VII. and founder of St. Paul's School.



With prudence yet increase thy pow'r,  
And still improve life's fleeting hour!—

He ceas'd, and vanish'd from her view;  
Silent the penfive fair withdrew:  
Yet in her eyes his form appears,  
The sounds yet vibrate in her ears.

The strongest maxims weakly bind,  
Where mightier Self intrals the mind:  
Pow'r gain'd by beauty claims her care,  
All else is lost in empty air.

As o'er the mead she tower'd along,  
Proud she survey'd the gazing throng;  
By youths, the pride of all the plain,  
What sighs, what vows, were breath'd in vain!

For now in chrystal streams, the maid  
At morn and eve her form survey'd;  
Concluding still, at ev'ry view,  
That vows and sighs were but her due.

Thus flighted, one to Venus pray'd—  
Revenge me, goddess, on the maid!  
May she in youth some wretch engage,  
Or die neglected in her age!—

Meantime the hours, with fleeting pace,  
Mov'd on in Time's incessant race;  
Whilst ev'ry minute, in it's play,  
Ravish'd some fav'rite charm away.

As shades attend the setting sun;  
As to the sea the rivers run:  
So clouds obscure late-summer's pride;  
So youth rolls back life's ebbing tide.

While from her cheeks the roses fly,  
The sparkles languish in her eye;  
Her breast, that beat to love's alarms,  
Has lost it's softness, and it's charms.

No more with joy is Aura seen,  
In dance or revel on the green:  
No swains pursuing now she views,  
But swains that fly if she pursues.

Wand'ring, forlorn, through woodlands drear,  
When, like her waning state, the year  
Declin'd apace; again she meets  
The hoary sage, whom thus she greets—

Father! in this low mortal state,  
'Tis vain, I see, to strive with Fate:  
A thousand charms my form adorn'd,  
A thousand sighing swains I scorn'd.

A youthful virgin, long in peace,  
I found my joys and pow'r increase:  
But now those joys, that triumph o'er,  
My sun shall set, to rise no more!—

Daughter! (the hermit then replies)  
'Tis not for proud ones to be wise;  
Nor pleasure's train, that idly waste  
The winged moments as they haste,

Thy scorn those suitors well might prove,  
By love disdain'd, or aping love;  
Yet might'st thou well have blest'd some youth,  
That woo'd with virtue, and with truth,

So, in a little prattling race,  
Hadst thou renew'd each youthful grace;  
And sweet society had blest'd  
The ev'ning of thy life with rest.

Thy person claim'd a decent care,  
But real worth should mark the fair:  
Wisdom and virtue; which, combin'd,  
Form the true BEAUTY OF THE MIND.

These best improve the fleeting hour,  
And snatch from Time's destroying pow'r;  
His scythe reverse, in youth engage,  
And comfort fast-declining age.

Now past thy spring—thy glass far spent—  
Yet wise, tho' late, woo sweet content;  
Woo her where wisdom holds her throne,  
And seek thy joys from her alone!—

He said; and to her wond'ring eyes  
Shone forth a native of the skies:  
He smil'd; and, bright'ning to the view,  
On rising pinions swift withdrew.

Aura stood check'd; nor longer sought  
Vain bliss, to resignation wrought:  
Past ills forgot, and present pride;  
Tranquil she liv'd—contented died.

## DAMON TO CELINDA.

BY THE LATE DR. TAYLOR.

SAY, my Celinda, if thy soul divines  
What ardent purpose breathes the following  
lines:

Doth not the lover, and his verse, proclaim  
The idle message of a well known flame?  
Or has not yet the fair her pow'r survey'd,  
And in my conduct read the waste she made;  
(When smooth discretion from the helm with-  
drew,

And youth's unguarded follies blaz'd anew)  
Mark'd the fond wish, and met the rising fires,  
Something beyond what cool respect inspires,  
Beyond the even pulse that just admires? }  
Have I not lov'd, in terms more clear and strong,  
Than all I ever said, or ever sung?  
Has the soft sigh no message to impart,  
And love no language nearer to the heart?  
In beauty's triumphs tho' we bow to you,  
Some share of glory is our sex's due:  
The nymph for whom no well-bred lover sighs,  
No sword-knot quarrels, and no garter dies;  
That only learns the lightnings of her face  
From the spread canvas, or unconscious glass;  
Just shares conditions with the cloister'd fair,  
Who waste an angel's bloom in work and pray'r;  
Whose useless eyes the task of life forsake,  
And only are employ'd to weep and wake.  
'Tis yours in soft engagements to excel;  
'Tis ours to lend them life, by suffering well:  
Embal'm'd by vows, gay beauty never dies,  
And lovers incense wafts it to the skies.  
Yet let the fairest of her sex beware,  
Hear the soft whisper, but suspect the snare;  
Check the fond heart, that offers but to glow  
At the fool's incense, or the coxcomb's vow,

Left



Left sorrowing loves the fatal waste lament,  
 And grudge the lavish beauties they had lent.  
 Perhaps, betray'd (forgive a lover's fears!)  
 To lace, to folly, impotence, or years;  
 Some tasteless rival shall those beauties bless,  
 That never lov'd, like Damon, to excess:  
 In vain for him has love those lustres shed,  
 Weav'd the soft tresses, and the forehead spread;  
 With gay delight enrich'd the damask cheek,  
 And turn'd the column of the marble neck.  
 He feels his bosom with no rapture swell,  
 Nor hears the music which thy lips distil:  
 To all that wit or beauty can endear,  
 Lifts the fool's eye, and turns the adder's ear.  
 Or, oh! imagine that thy false one flies  
 To light forbidden fires at other eyes;  
 Unaw'd by beauty, unrestrain'd by shame,  
 With guilty damfels shares a vulgar flame;  
 Brings cold indiff'rence to thy widow'd bed,  
 And starves where love had all his plenty spread.  
 Then, oh! too late, neglected, loath'd, betray'd,  
 To call thy sex's softness to thy aid:  
 Thine, nor thy sex's softness, well can bear  
 The curse of pity from the happier fair.  
 Unmiss'd at balls, and at the ring forgot,  
 Slow-wasting nights, and silent tears her lot.  
 The scorn'd, unnoted beauty, blooms in vain,  
 And wants the last sad refuge—to complain.  
 In such an hour shall lost ideas join,  
 And raise the image of a love like mine;  
 When cold reflection lifts to fatal view,  
 Whose heart you weep for, and who bled for you;  
 And the just scale, by pitying loves upborne,  
 Weighs Damon's fondness with the husband's scorn.

Then, for that awful fear one sigh may break,  
 That check'd my passion, when I dy'd to speak;  
 One tear, in many dropp'd for his neglect,  
 Chide the cold distance of my dumb respect:  
 Then would thy wish (did vows permit) remove  
 The fool of nature, for the fool of love.  
 When age, her hoary livery shall have spread,  
 Those lilies faded, and those roses shed;  
 Or, oh! more fatal yet, when forward care  
 Lays waste the bloom that age had learn'd to spare;  
 Then shall thy lover (whose unwearied eye  
 Now thinks it rapture but to gaze and sigh)  
 Ask where the thousand loves and graces hung,  
 That shap'd his manners, and that smooth'd his song;

Shall wonder that his soul could e'er forget  
 All that the sober world call grave, or great:  
 Ambition, business, books, and friends disclaim;  
 And, next to love, that best of passions, fame.

### SONG.

BY DR. GLYN, M. D. FELLOW OF KING'S  
 COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

**T**E A Z E me no more! nor think I care,  
 Tho' monarchs bow at Kitty's shrine,  
 Or powder'd coxcombs woo the fair,  
 Since Kitty is no longer mine.

Indiff'rent 'tis alike to me,  
 If my favourite dove be stole,  
 Whether it's dainty feathers be  
 Pluck'd by the eagle or the owl.

If not for me it's blushing lips  
 The rose-bud opens; what care I,  
 Who the sweet-smelling liquid sips,  
 The king of bees, or butterfly?

Like me, the Indian of Peru,  
 Rich in full mines of golden ore,  
 Dejected sees the merchant's crew  
 Transport it to a foreign shore:

Seeks the despoiled slave to know,  
 Whether his gold, in shape of lace,  
 Shine on the coat of birth-day beau,  
 Or wear the stamp of George's face?

### ON MUSIC.

**W**HAT secret magic dwells in solemn  
 sound;  
 What joys unseen from trembling strings re-  
 bound;  
 How furious passions gentle airs controul;  
 How music pleases, and commands the soul;  
 Is the great subject—Goddeses supreme  
 Of music, as of verse, improve the theme!  
 Such heavenly concerts, it is said, you play,  
 When circling months bring back th' auspicious  
 day  
 On which your king was born; when Delos  
 stood,  
 Took root in ocean, and brought forth a god.  
 Then strains unnumber'd from each quarter rise,  
 Each goddess sings, and every finger flies:  
 The heavenly joy in quiv'ring circles floats,  
 Th' enamour'd hills resound the dying notes.  
 Of thousand pleasing strains at once begun,  
 Each sound is various, and yet all are one.  
 Your music warmth to ev'ry breast inspires.  
 The trembling dotard feels unusual fires:  
 The coward reddens; and, advent'rous grown,  
 Stands wond'ring at a courage not his own.  
 Th' afflicted mourner hears away his pains,  
 And slaves forget both liberty and chains.  
 Fierce tygers wept, and bending oaks obey'd;  
 E'en hell relented, when an Orpheus play'd:  
 The snakes uncurl'd hung down the fury's head,  
 And envy prais'd whate'er the charmer said.  
 High on the stern condemn'd Arion sat,  
 His pray'rs were fruitless, and resolv'd his fate:  
 He views the foaming surge, and angry skies,  
 But louder tempests in his bosom rise.  
 His harp across his arm the artist flings,  
 And wakens into life the sleeping strings.  
 But, ah! what notes can the musician find  
 To speak the various tortures of the mind?  
 Now on a slowly-moving string he sighs;  
 The plaintive sound in hollow murmur dies:  
 Now, like his heart, alternate fingers beat;  
 The throbbing strings his wretchedness repeat.  
 Now the shrill strain redoubles, now divides;  
 Now unperceiv'd the various music slides:  
 Majestic now he strikes a solemn air;  
 Now in wild transports touches every where.  
 The swelling notes melodiously aspire;  
 And, quick as thought, he sweeps the trembling  
 lyre.  
 He play'd—nor play'd in vain—the blue-eyed gods,  
 (Such deities, they say, inhabit floods)



Hear his harmonious griefs, and round him throng,

And every nymph with tears approv'd the song :  
O'er the white billows Neptune's chariot flew,  
No more the billows foam'd, or tempests blew ;  
Obsequious dolphins round the vessel strove,  
And shew'd in sportive dance officious love ;  
One on his back the falling artist bore,  
And safe convey'd him to the Lesbian shore.

### VERSES

ADDRESSED TO CAPT. ARMSTRONG,  
ON HIS LEAVING BROMPTON.

**L**IST my sad lay, ye fiddlers; list, and grieve!  
Ere long will Armstrong take his fatal leave!

Ah! then, farewell the nightly rendezvous,  
Where harmony regal'd the chosen few  
Where, in the little room, so well supplied  
With all that could delight the fiddlers' pride,  
Each at his desk exerted all his skill,  
Intent and pleas'd the harmony to fill :  
Where Attwood wont to draw the graceful bow;  
Where Breynton's strains responsive used to flow;  
Where Armstrong's self (of the sweet feast the fire,

Friend to the muse—and patron of the lyre)  
Or time or tune too vigilant to miss,  
In not ignoble tones declar'd his bliss;  
Where watchful Rush, conductor of the band,  
Presided o'er the whole with learned hand,  
And whilst of Piano and of Forte the laws  
Enforcing oft, he nodded just applause :  
And, ah! farewell the polish'd vocal strain,  
Whose power melodious thrill'd through every vein;

So sweetly thrill'd, that, whilst we all essay'd  
To lend the sounds our secondary aid,  
Attention rapt the fascinated ear,  
And they who should have play'd, could only hear.

To close the scene—farewell the genial board,  
By welcome ever grac'd, and plenty stor'd;  
Where converse, urg'd by sympathy of taste,  
Mirthful and free—enliven'd the repast :  
Upon whose master's brow doth goodness sit,  
Whose mistress speaks the elegance of wit;  
Where Breynton, watchful laughter to provoke,  
Invents his pun, and circulates his joke;  
And whilst for these he baits his wily hooks,  
Into Dog-Latin turns your very looks.

All these farewell! how, then, alas! can I  
Permit the dreary loss without a sigh :  
And yet the loss shall touch not me alone,  
The whole orchestra shall their fate bemoan;  
Bemoan in strains adapted well to each,  
In strains which common grief can never reach.  
On the dark eve that will precede thy flight,  
Fiddles and tenors screams shall scare the night;  
The plaintive flute shall lose its dulcet tones,  
The grave bassoon shall grunt in deeper groans;  
The horns of Gallia shall discordant bray,  
Whilst men and dogs run terrified away;  
And Wake, unskill'd in music's charming wiles,  
To vent his grief, shall court the muse's smiles.

W—

### JEMMY AND ANNA.

**L**OUd howl'd rude Boreas round the cot  
Where sleepless Anna lay,  
Weeping her Jemmy's dreaded lot,  
Sighing for tardy day.

Mournful the dashing billows roar,  
Fast pours the beating rain;  
And sounds of anguish pierce the shore,  
From wrecks that strew the main—

Sure, 'tis my Jemmy's voice I hear!  
(The tortur'd damsel cries :)  
And what can Anna have to fear,  
If her lov'd Jemmy dies?—

Now o'er the swampy mead she treads,  
With eager steps, tho' slow;  
Nor night, nor falling tempest dreads,  
Nor threat'ning waves below.

With painful toil, the fearless maid  
A rugged cliff ascends;  
And o'er the deep, still undismay'd,  
Her angel form she bends :

There listens to each note of woe,  
That, moaning in the wind,  
Swift as it flies, is yet too slow  
To save the life behind.

The struggling victims cried for aid,  
Alas! no aid appear'd;  
And Nature's last sad debt was paid,  
Ere their last sighs were heard.

But what was lovely Anna's grief,  
When the first dawn of light,  
That idly promis'd her relief,  
Display'd the cruel sight!

The well-known vessel she espies  
Dash'd on the rugged shore;  
And, blended with the ruin, lies  
Her Jemmy—now no more!

Swift fled the roses from her cheeks,  
The lustre from her eyes;  
As—Jemmy! Jemmy!—twice she shrieks,  
And on his cold corse dies.

JAN. 10, 1783.

H—

### PROLOGUE

TO THE TRAGEDY OF PHILODAMUS.

PERFORMED AT COVENT GARDEN THEA-  
TRE, DECEMBER 14, 1782.

WRITTEN BY A FRIEND OF THE AUTHOR.

SPOKEN BY MR. HULL.

**T**O-night no conqueror marks his course in blood,  
No patriot dies to earn the public good!  
No empire crumbles, and no plot succeeds,  
Nor liberty expires, nor monarch bleeds!  
Nor paint we, for resemblance of the times,  
Ambitious virtues, and heroic crimes!

67



O'er humbler scenes of peaceful life we move,  
Familiar sorrows, and domestic love!  
No classic tears we draw by rules of art,  
Nor aim thro' education at the heart!  
Nor hope we nature in those tears to find,  
Which science borrows of th' impassive mind!  
But in rude hearts, the quarry where she rests,  
And elemental pangs in unwrought breasts:  
As when the sparks of borrow'd light expire,  
We strike the rugged bed of genial fire!

And if by chance our muse to soar shall dare,  
In purer regions of sublimer air—  
Should paint, unmask'd what Roman virtue was,  
Her venal justice, her distorted laws—  
She asks no heart with treasur'd knowledge  
fraught,  
Th' unletter'd Indian needs not to be taught.  
Where'er her bloody banner Europe waves,  
Or war or commerce marks the land for slaves:  
What havoc has the lordly Roman made,  
That Asia mourns not, for ignoble trade?  
Trade draws the sword; and fraud, with force  
combin'd,

Sit brooding o'er the chains of half mankind!

O may each gracious drop that dewes our  
scenes,  
Each generous sigh our hapless story wins,  
Be drops of balm to ease a nation's pains,  
Be mercy's breath o'er India's wasted plains:  
So might she cease to curse the British name;  
Forget her bleeding wrongs—our crimson shame;  
So might we snatch from memory's faithful page  
The blushing record—and redeem our age!

#### EPILOGUE:

WRITTEN BY A FRIEND.

SPOKEN BY MISS YOUNGE.

**O**H, hard condition of our helpless stage,  
And murd'rous poetry's remorseless rage!  
Are there no laws to check the tragic mood,  
No inquisition to be made for blood,  
E'en when unmaster'd madness whets the knife,  
And so unnatural the hate to life,  
That, for a husband's sake, it kills a wife?

Had but our author check'd his furious spite,  
(As, besides me, he has slain three to-night)  
What hinder'd but, more lovely from my woe,  
And breathing joy in sorrow's sable shew,  
(As dames of Ephesus and Britain know)  
To a rich Roman nabob's arms I'd come,  
And Lady Rubrius borne the bell in Rome?

Of all blest wives, sure I had been the first,  
—Blest—in proportion as my spouse was curs'd!  
The wealth of Asia on my breast I'd worn,  
And for my toilette sack'd the realms of morn;  
Then sparkling perjuries had bound my hair,  
And twinkling murders beam'd in either ear.  
Pale famish'd provinces grown pearls, to deck,  
Entwin'd with diamond treacheries, my neck;  
A people's fetters had my wrists confin'd,  
And realms been slaves my flowing zone to bind!

My radiant feet had held two prostrate kings,  
And dwindled Rajas kiss'd my hands in rings!  
More bright I'd shone, than Jewish dames of  
old,

In pilfer'd trinkets of Egyptian gold!  
One trifling law the favour'd race transgress'd—  
But me the broken Decalogue had dress'd!

All hearts and eyes had homage paid alike,  
As wealth or beauty had the power to strike!  
These thought, no charm that pious wife could  
lack,

Who bore her husband's sins upon her back!  
While these had miss'd, who trivial toys despise,  
In me no beauty, as in him no vice,  
Or lov'd the crimes of which I wore the prize!  
And cried aloud—No want of virtue sullies,  
With gold enough to bribe five hundred Tul-  
ly's!—

#### THE FATE OF GENIUS.

—VIRTUTEM INCOLUMEM ODIMUS,  
SUBLATAM EX OCULIS QUÆRUMUS INVIDI!

**H**OW near, alas! to Homer's wayward  
fate,

Too sadly near, was Chatterton's allied!  
Each, in the muses gifts supremely great,  
Obscurely liv'd, and miserably died.

But, ah! no sooner had the lot of earth  
For ever stopp'd the tuneful poets breath,  
Than thankless men, too late, perceiv'd their  
worth,  
And gave to Fame those they had given to  
Death.

JAN. 20.

W——.

#### MADRIGAL.

BY MR. S. COLLINGS.

**F**AIN would I weave a garland fair,  
To deck my Delia's auburn hair:  
To suit her blushing beauty, bring  
The roseate treasures of the Spring.

The plain a dreary desert lies,  
And Winter the sweet boon denies:  
But, ah! the frozen fields impart,  
Too true an image of her heart.

#### IMPROMPTU.

**S**AYS Townshend, my letter they so much  
abuse,

I'll be damn'd if I send them another;  
So the welcome epistle of peaceable news  
May be written by Grantham, my brother!—

But your promises, Townshend?—O be not ab-  
surd!  
Who minds, in a statesman, the breach of his  
word?

JAN. 24.

W——.



## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

## DRURY LANE.

ON the 26th of last month, an actress of the name of Wilmot, and sister to Mrs. Wilson, of Covent Garden Theatre, made her first appearance on this stage, in the character of Monimia, in Otway's tragedy of the Orphan. This lady, though she has never before appeared on a London stage, is by no means a novice in her profession. She is somewhat taller than her sister, and her figure is agreeable. Her features are rather pleasing than striking, and her voice has more plaintiveness in it's tone than variety or power. Mrs. Wilmot has fewer bad habits to correct than most actresses who began their theatrical career out of London; and, as she played the character, on the whole, very sensibly, promises to prove an useful actress, though we do not think her entitled to rank as a capital one.

AFTER the play, a new pantomime was for first time performed, called—

THE TRIUMPH OF MIRTH;  
OR,  
HARLEQUIN'S WEDDING.

## PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS.

Harlequin	- - -	Mr. Wright.
Pantaloon	- - -	Mr. Delpini.
Clown	- - -	Mr. Grimaldi.
Magician	- - -	Mr. Chapman.
Mirth	- - -	Miss Field.
Colombine	- - -	Miss Collet.

THE story of this pantomime is as follows. Harlequin having by his gambols offended the Magician, he is by his art confined in an urn. Mirth being thus deprived of her favourite son, betakes herself to solitude; and, wandering among some ruins, arrives at the habitation of the magician, whom she draws from his cavern by her melodious plaints. At this period the piece commences: and the magician, charmed by the powers of her voice, consents to set Harlequin at liberty; which is immediately accomplished by the urn's breaking from around him. Harlequin being thus at large, the usual buffle, buffoonery, hair-breadth 'scapes, inconsistent flights, and absurd situations, take place: and as these, in the end, generally terminate with the consent of Pantaloon for the union of Harlequin and Colombine, so this being the case in the Triumph of Mirth, the whole concludes with the nuptial procession; in which Ceres, Silenus, Bacchus, Pan, Diana, &c. with their attendants, bear a part.

The scenes are painted by Mr. Greenwood, and do the artist great credit.

The Music of the Triumph of Mirth is partly new, and partly compiled; the original compositions are by Mr. Linley, and are well adapted to the situations.

The piece was executed with fewer blunders than generally happen on the first representation of a pantomime, and was well received.

The following are the most celebrated *Airs* in this piece.

## AIR.—MISS FIELD.

A sprite, Sir, of no little fame,  
Still smiling, tho' fortune should frown;  
I frolic, and Mirth is my name,  
Not wholly to Wisdom unknown.

But lately my favourite son,  
Delight of each nymph and each swain,  
His revels and sports has foregone,  
And left us to wail and complain.

How languidly rolls on each hour!  
Time trips not, but limps his dull round;  
And Mirth loses half of her pow'r,  
Till Harlequin, Harlequin's found.

## AFTER SAILING FOR THE CUP.

## MR. CHAPMAN.

When the summer returns, and the sun's richest  
ray  
Enlivens all nature, and brightens the day,  
By bounty right royal is given a regale,  
To the lads who delight in the skiff and the sail.

With your loudest applauses then cheerfully greet  
The heart that establish'd the Cumberland fleet!  
Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!  
Success to the Cumberland fleet.

## MR. WILLIAMS.

This art was well known to our grandfathers of yore,  
And will flourish when we and our sons are no  
more;  
So pleasant and useful, no end shall it know,  
While the air wafts it's breezes, and water shall  
flow.

With your loudest, &c.

## MR. BARRYMORE.

Tho' with us an amusement, our art is the same  
That supports Britain's commerce, and blazons  
her fame:  
And o'er nations combining, her isle shall prevail,  
Through the vigour and pride of the full-flowing  
sail.

With your loudest, &c.

## MR. PHILLIMORE.

Old Thames curls and ripples beneath the sharp  
keel,  
As if pleas'd to partake the delights that we feel;  
And beholders around, with approving huzza!  
Mark the various adventures of this happy day.  
With your loudest, &c.

## MR. CHAPMAN AND CHORUS SINGERS.

As the skiff makes it's way, and the gale briskly  
blows,  
With ardour increasing each candidate glows;  
And what joys in the conqueror's bosom arise,  
When the hand of munificence deals forth the  
prize!



May health and long life, love and harmony meet,  
In the heart that establish'd the Cumberland fleet!

## FULL CHORUS:

May health and long life, love and harmony meet,  
In the heart that establish'd the Cumberland fleet!

## AIR.—MRS. WRIGHTEN, IN DIANA.

To woodlands and coverts I go,  
Delighted to chace the fleet roe;  
To bound o'er the brake, and to scud o'er the lawn,  
To hear, ere the sky-lark proclaims the new morn,  
The clattering of feet,  
And loud echo repeat,  
The horn's chearful note, and the hunter's solo!

MISS KEMBLE, sister of Mrs. Siddons, made her first appearance on this stage, the 6th of the present month, in the character of Alicia, in *Jane Shore*. As great expectation were formed that this young lady would have proved a powerful auxiliary to her celebrated sister, she was received by as large and as genteel an audience as ever assembled at that theatre.

The moment Miss Kemble appeared, she was welcomed with thundering plaudits, and through the whole of her performance received the most generous marks of encouragement.

The character of Alicia is undoubtedly one of the most difficult in the whole round of the drama, to be filled with that degree of excellence which can alone gratify the discerning critic; and as Miss Kemble, who in the course of the evening exhibited no small share of theatrical merit, certainly performed it much better than it has for some time been represented on this stage, she is of course entitled to very considerable applause: but we can by no means admit that this lady is at present sufficiently qualified to fill with reputation, a character which requires such powerful exertions of genius, judgment, and ability.

Alicia is all enthusiasm, fire, and phrenzy; Miss Kemble was coldly correct, and elaborately studious of avoiding a single false emphasis: but correctness is by no means the characteristic of madness; nor can we so sensibly feel the rage of disappointed love, or pity pride mortified into phrenzy, where the corporeal faculties of the actresses seem alone employed, without the soul being touched, or the imagination fired.

By a close attention to Mrs. Siddons, Miss Kemble may probably, in time, learn to describe the passions of Alicia with considerable success; but we fear Nature has not been sufficiently indulgent, to enable her to express them with that truth of feeling which so eminently distinguishes her sister's representations of character, and renders that lady's performances infinitely superior to any idea which the word *acting* can possibly convey to the mind.

Though Miss Kemble is not so fine a figure as Mrs. Siddons, her person is extremely agreeable; her features nearly resemble those of her sister; her voice, though it has neither so much power

nor variety, is in some degree correspondent; and we doubt not that she will prove, in parts where there is more of level speaking than of passion, a very useful and respectable actress.

It would be injustice, indeed, were we to close this article, without noticing, that we never saw Mrs. Siddons so truly excellent as she appeared this evening throughout the whole character of *Jane Shore*. She always affects and interests us by her strong sensibility, amazing dignity, and strict consonance of character; but in her scene with Gloucester, in the fourth act, there was a propriety in her dignity, her sensibility, and her every word and action, that at once charmed and astonished us. Even after death she preserved her excellence; exhibiting, by the gracefulness of the attitude in which she fell, the most beautiful and striking corpse that ever adorned a stage.

## COVENT GARDEN.

ON the 31st of last month, a new pastoral opera was for the first time performed at this theatre, called—

## ROSINA.

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Belville	-	-	-	Mr. Bannister
William	-	-	-	Mrs. Kennedy.
Rustic	-	-	-	Mr. Davis.
Irishman	-	-	-	Mr. Egan.
Rosina	-	-	-	Miss Harper.
Phæbe	-	-	-	Mrs. Martyr.
Dorcas	-	-	-	Mrs. Pitt.

ROSINA, the supposed grand-daughter of Dorcas, an old cottager, but in reality the daughter of Colonel Melville, who with his lady had been lost in their passage to the West Indies, becomes enamoured with Belville, a worthy country-squire, in whose fields she is gleaning at the opening of the piece. Belville, who is charmed with the virtues of this damsel, conceives a passion for her; which he has not yet disclosed, when his brother, Captain Belville, makes him a visit for the purpose of partridge-shooting, and seeing Rosina, determines, if possible, to seduce her. For the better accomplishment of this design, he bribes Rustic to assist him, by a present of five guineas, and furnishes him with a purse for the purpose of corrupting Rosina; but the honest peasant immediately acquaints his master with the whole transaction, who consequently keeps a wary eye over his brother.

Dorcas having occasion to go out, on business, while she is giving directions to Rosina, the captain slips into the house; and Belville at the same instant arriving at the cottage, reposes himself beneath a vine which encircles the door. Rosina perceiving the object of her regards in this situation, approaches him as he sleeps; and forming a festoon with her ribbands and the vine, to shade him from the sun, retires into the house, where she is surprized by the captain. Her shrieks awaken Belville, and his brother makes a precipitate retreat. Dorcas now enters; and Rosina being requested to withdraw, Belville consults the old woman on the affections



of her supposed grand-daughter, obtains a confession that she believes her to be in love with the captain, and learns the whole secret of her birth.

An alarm is now given, that the captain's servants have carried off Rosina; but it almost instantly appears that she has been rescued by two Irish labourers. This circumstance brings about the conclusion of the plot, which terminates in the marriage of Rosina, and the elder Belville, who liberally rewards the honest Hibernians.

The courtship of William and Phæbe, which ends likewise in marriage, furnishes a very agreeable episode, delicately supported by the passion of jealousy.

Though the story bears some resemblance to that of Lavinia, in Thomson's Seasons, as well as to the much older one (to which probably they are all indebted) of Boaz and Ruth, it is in reality taken from a little French drama.

This production has been ascribed to Mrs. Brooke; but though the dialogue is well written, and the poetry of some of the songs has considerable merit, it is not, on the whole, equal in elegance to what we should have expected from the pen of that celebrated lady.

The music is composed by Mr. Shields, except a single air by Nicolai, one by Sacchini, and the strain of a glee by Paxton; together with an old tune introduced in a chorus, and an air from Rousseau, in the finale of the last act: but even these, which form but a very small part of the opera, have received great improvement from the accompaniments of Mr. Shields.

With respect to those parts of the music which are wholly original, the overture is a very happy introduction to the pastoral subject of the piece; and the songs of Mr. Shields's composing possess great original merit, and are perfectly in character with a rural story: but we think the Italian air, introduced from Rinaldo, rather a violation of propriety, as it tends to invade that uniform simplicity which would otherwise prevail through the piece.

The duet, 'I've kiss'd, and I've prattled,' was particularly distinguished; as well as the song by Mrs. Kennedy, beginning, 'When bidden to the wake,' &c.

This little opera was received throughout with every possible testimony of approbation. The following are some of the most favourite airs.

DUET.—WILLIAM AND PHOEBE.

WILL.—I've kiss'd, and I've prattled to fifty fair maids,

And chang'd them as oft, d'ye see;  
But of all the fair maidens that dance on the green,  
The maid of the mill for me.

PH.—There's fifty young men have told me fine tales,

And call'd me the fairest she;  
But of all the gay wrestlers that sport on the green,  
Young Harry's the lad for me.

WILL.—Her eyes are as black as the sloe in the hedge,

Her face like the blossoms in May;  
Her teeth are as white as the new-thorn flock,  
Her breath like the new-made hay.

PH.—He's tall and he's straight as the poplar tree,

His cheeks are as fresh as a rose;  
He looks like a squire of high degree,  
When dress'd in his Sunday's cloaths.

AIR.—BELVILLE.

Ere bright Rosina met my eyes,  
How peaceful pass'd the joyous day!  
In rural sports I gain'd the prize,  
Each virgin listen'd to my lay.

But now no more I touch the lyre,  
No more the rustic sport can please;  
I live the slave of fond desire,  
Lost to myself, to mirth, and ease.

The tree that, in a happier hour,  
It's boughs extended o'er the plain;  
When blasted by the lightning's pow'r,  
Nor charms the eye, nor shades the swain.

AIR.—ROSINA.

Whilst with village-maids I stray,  
Sweetly wears the joyous day;  
Chearful glows my artless breast,  
Mild content's the constant guest.

AIR.—ROSINA.

Light as thistle-down moving, which floats in the air,  
Sweet gratitude's debt to this cottage I bear;  
Of autumn's rich store I bring home my part,  
The weight on my head, but gay joy in my heart.

AIR.—WILLIAM.

When bidden to the wake or fair,  
The joy of each free-hearted swain;  
Till Phæbe promis'd to be there,  
I loiter'd last of all the train.

If chance some fairing caught her eye,  
The ribband gay, or silken glove;  
With eager haste I ran to buy;  
For what is gold, compar'd to love?

My posy on her bosom plac'd,  
Could Harry's sweeter scents exhale!  
Her auburn locks my ribband grac'd,  
And flutter'd in the wanton gale.

With scorn she hears me now complain,  
Nor can my rustic presents move:  
Her heart prefers a richer swain;  
And gold, alas! has banish'd love.

A LADY of the name of Robinson made her first appearance on this stage, the 1st instant, in the character of Rosamond, in Mr. Hull's tragedy of the Fall of Rosamond. This part seemed to us but ill-adapted to the lady's feelings, which appear rather calculated for energetic characters, than those of great love and tenderness. Her impassioned scene with Queen Eleanor was well sustained, and she was throughout the whole of it very universally and deservedly applauded. Mrs. Robinson's figure is genteel, her features are extremely agreeable, and her voice is pleasing.



On the 17th inst. was performed, for the first time, at this Theatre, a Comedy, altered from Beaumont and Fletcher, called—

### THE CAPRICIOUS LADY.

#### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Elder Loveless	- -	Mr. Wroughton.
Younger Loveless	-	Mr. Lewis.
Savil	- - -	Mr. Quick.
Welford	- - -	Mr. Lee Lewes.
Captain	- - -	Mr. Mahon.
Traveller	- -	Mr. Davies.
Poet	- - -	Mr. Wewitzer.
Morecraft	- -	Mr. Wilson.
Servant to Welford	-	Mr. Fearon.
Servant to Loveless	-	Mr. Helme.
Capricious Lady	- -	Mrs. Abington.
Martha	- -	Mrs. Lewes.
Abigail	- -	Mrs. Webb.
Widow	- -	Mrs. Morton.

Scene, LONDON.

THE plot of this play turns on the caprices of a lady, who, though she doats upon her lover, is continually teasing him with new obstacles to their marriage. The piece opens with her enjoining him to travel a whole year for having only taken a kiss of her in public; a request with which, from the excess of his passion, he is under the necessity of apparently complying.

He, however, soon returns, disguised as a mariner, and gives a fictitious account of her lover's being lost at sea, whose last words he describes as arraigning her cruelty and ingratitude. This tale at first greatly affects her; but in a short time recollecting his voice, she discovers the deception, and insists on his punctual compliance with her first injunction, if he ever expects to obtain her hand. Chagrined as he is at this disappointment, he can by no means think of giving her up, and tries several stratagems to draw her into a marriage; all of which being discovered by the lady, he is treated in the highest style of caprice and coquetry.

As his last resource, he raises a report that he is about to be married to another; and for this purpose procures Welford (who had himself been a suitor to the lady, but on account of her ill usage has long ceased the pursuit, and now pays his addresses to her sister Martha) to personate the intended bride. The lady being informed of this marriage, (and imagining it real) begins to perceive the folly and tyranny of her past conduct, and begs to see her lover previous to his union. To this, with seeming reluctance, he at length consents; and the lady, after reminding him of his oaths and protestations in her favour, solemnly pledges herself to marry him instantly. He accordingly takes her at her word; and the pretended bride being called in, appears to be Welford, in woman's cloaths. Equally surprized and pleased at this discovery, she gives her hand to her lover, and joins that of her sister Martha to Welford's, as a recompense for the part he had taken in accomplishing her own happiness.

Such is the outline of the fable; and it is supported by an under-plot, in which the elder Loveless, leaving his younger brother to the care

of his steward, when he set out on his pretended travels, the young gentleman not only runs out the money left for his support, but enters into treaty with Morecraft, an usurer, for the sale of his brother's estate, on the supposition of his being cast away. The sudden return of the elder Loveless, however, soon works a reformation in his brother; and he marries, at the close of the last act, a very rich widow, to whom Morecraft had previously paid his addresses.

This play is an alteration of the *Scornful Lady*, of Beaumont and Fletcher. There are in the original many indelicacies, which, however allowable in the days of our ancestors, are here very properly expunged; some additions have been made to the dialogue; the character of Sir Roger the Curate, is totally omitted; and the catastrophe is much improved.

The character of Morecraft, the usurer, is likewise considerably amended. In the *Scornful Lady*, he is made to shift, towards the last act, from the miser to the spendthrift; which has been frequently objected to, as a circumstance neither natural nor dramatic. In the present alteration, the humour and features of the character are uniformly preserved.

The Comedy contains a considerable share of pleasantry and sterling merit, and was very favourably received. The situations in particular are strongly comic; and the plot, though somewhat unconnected, is conducted with art and effect.

A drinking catch was introduced, in the second act, the burden of which was, '*In vi-vo no veritas.*' The idea of the words was a good one, and the music well-adapted to give the adage life and spirit.

The dresses were in the style of the times, and most of them new. Mrs. Abington wore a rich silver tulle, decorated with bows of mourning, which formed an elegant contrast, and exceedingly became her.

It is remarkable, that the *Scornful Lady* was the very play that Farquhar overheard Mrs. Oldfield reading in the bar of her aunt's tavern; a circumstance to which the world was indebted for that lady's introduction on the stage. Her fondness for this character continued during life, and she frequently chose it for her benefit. But great as our veneration undoubtedly is for the memory of this celebrated actress, we think it could never have been rendered more interesting than by the present matchless performance of Mrs. Abington.

On Saturday, the 18th instant, a Grand Historical Procession of the several companies, with their respective pageants, and the chief Magistrates belonging to the city of London from its foundation, was added to the new Pantomime, called *LORD MAYOR'S DAY*, or *A FLIGHT FROM LAPLAND\**: the particulars of which are as follows.

1. A Trojan bearing a scroll with the Motto  
TROYNOVANT.

The city so called by Brute, (the lineal descendant of Æneas) who first built it.

\* See the account of this Pantomime, Vol. I. p. 373.



2. Brute, with label, A. M. 2855.

The year of the city's foundation.

3. A Briton with label, LUNDAIN.

The city so called, from Llan Dian, the Temple of Diana.

4. A Briton bearing a scroll with—CAIRE LUD.

The city so called by King Lud, who in the year 3915 increased the city, and built therein; to commemorate his own honour, the gate called Ludgate.

5. King Lud, A. M. 3915.

6. ANDROGEUS.

7. THEOMANTICUS.

These two last were sons to King Lud, and would have inherited his crown; but not being of age to govern at the death of their father, their uncle Cassibelan ascended the regal seat, in the 8th year of whose reign Julius Cæsar landed in Britain, and after several battles, compelled him to become tributary to Rome.

8. } Two ancient Britons.

9. }

10. A Roman with a scroll—AUGUSTA.

The city so called in Julius Cæsar's time.

11. } Two Lictors with fasces.

12. }

13. Prefect, A. D. 44.

14, 15. Two Romans bearing the Eagle and S. P. Q. R.

16. A Saxon with a scroll—LONDONCEASTER.  
The city so called in the time of the Saxons.

17. Portreve, A. D. 654.

This title was given to the chief magistrate in the time of the Saxons.

18. A Norman with a scroll—CAMERA REGIA.  
The city so called in the time of William the Conqueror.

19. Godfrey, the Portreve, bearing the first Charter, A. D. 1067.

In this year, being the second of the Conqueror's reign, he granted to Godfrey, (a portreve) in conjunction with William the Bishop of London, the first charter: viz. 'William the King friendly salutes William the Bishop and Godfrey the Portreve, and all the burgesses within London, both French and English. And I declare, that I grant you to be all law-worthy, as you were in the days of King Edward; and I grant that every child shall be his father's heir, after his father's days; and I will not suffer any person to do you wrong. God keep you.'

20. Bailiff, A. D. 1067.

The chief Magistrate, so called by the Normans.

21. Henry Fitzalwin, A. D. 1189,

First Lord Mayor of London.

Mercers, A. D. 1393.

Mayor—2 Aldermen—2 Common Councilmen—2 Liverymen.

Skinners, A. D. 1325.

Grocers, A. D. 1344.

Vintners, A. D. 1340.

Bacchus, the son of Jupiter and Semele, God of Wine; who planted the first vine in Egypt.

Drapers, A. D. 1438.

Weavers, A. D. 1104.

Penelope at her web. The daughter of Icarius, and wife of Ulysses, a princess of great chastity; who, during her husband's stay at the siege of Troy, when it was reported he was dead, being addressed by many suitors, promised to determine when she had finished a web of cloth; and, to delay the time, undid in the night what she had finished in the day, thus amusing them till her husband returned and slew them.

Fishmongers, A. D. 1537.

Dyers, A. D. 1472.

Iris in her Rainbow, the messenger of the Gods, Juno.

Goldsmiths, A. D. 1391.

Armourers, A. D. 1423.

Merchant Taylors, A. D. 1469.

Bakers, A. D. 1307.

Ceres, the goddess who first taught mankind to plough and sow, and reap and house their corn.

Haberdashers, A. D. 1502.

Butchers, A. D. 1604.

An Ox decorated for sacrifice.

Salters, A. D. 1558.

Sadlers, A. D. 1281.

Cordwainers, A. D. 1438.

Crispin and Crispianus—the latter taking leave of the former, previous to his going to the wars, and leaving his brother to follow the business of shoemaking: supposed sons of King Logrid, in the time of Maximinius; who, seeking to destroy them, they were disguised by their mother, and after travelling about the country, were apprenticed with one Robaus, a shoemaker, at Feverham, in Kent. They were afterwards married to two princesses.

Ironmongers, A. D. 1464.

Blacksmiths, A. D. 1577.

The Cyclops at work. These were the sons of Neptune and Amphitrite, and assisted Vulcan in forging the thunderbolts of Jupiter.

Woolmen, A. D. 1511.

Bishop Blaise, the inventor of wool-combing.  
Musicians.

Apollo, the God of Music, attended by his priestesses, the ancient bards, and doctors of music.

While this last pageant halted in the front of the audience, a dance was introduced; after which was sung the following—

#### G L E E.

Come, come, all noble souls,  
Whose skill in Music's art  
Do join in this society  
With us to bear a part.

On this returning day  
We'll ever jocund sing,  
And imitate the birds  
That warble in the spring.

The Muses nine shall own,  
Whene'er we chant this glee,  
Our offering at their shrine  
Is love and harmony.

Then



Then another dance; and, afterwards, the following—

## GLEE.

O Music, sphere-descended maid!  
Friend of pleasure, wisdom's aid;  
Arise, as in that elder time,  
Warm, energetic, chaste, sublime.

Thy wonders, in that godlike age,  
Fill thy recording sister's page;  
O bid our vain endeavours cease,  
Revive the just designs of Greece.

Return in all thy simple state,  
Confirm the tales her sons relate;  
Friend of pleasure, wisdom's aid,  
Hail, Music! sphere-descended maid.

Shipwrights, A. D. 1605.

Noah's Ark. The first vessel or ship built by the art of man.

Apothecaries, A. D. 1618.

Esculapius, the son of Apollo, the God of Health. Chiron taught him physic, and he was killed by Jupiter, for bringing Hippolitus to life. The Serpent and Dog, are emblematic of the arts of healing and physic.

John Norman, A. D. 1250.

First Mayor that was sworn at Westminster.

Henry Darcey, A. D. 1338.

First Mayor that had a mace borne before him.

Henry Picard, A. D. 1463.

Entertained at one time four Kings, i. e. Edward III. of England; John of France; David of Scotland; King of Cyprus.

John Philpot, A. D. 1378.

Hired a thousand soldiers, who took John Mercer, a sea-rover, with all the ships he had before taken from Scarborough, and fifteen Spanish ships laden with great riches.

William Walworth, A. D. 1381.—Banner with City Arms.

By the slaying of Wat Tyler in Smithfield, delivered the kingdom from a dangerous insurrection, and was knighted for it in the field.

Thomas Knowles, A. D. 1400.

New-built Guildhall, and St. Anthony's church, and conveyed water to Ludgate for the use of the prisoners.

Richard Whittington, A. D. 1421.

Three times Mayor; founded the library of Grey-Friars, Whittington-College and Alms-Houses, and whose executors built Newgate.

Robert Chicheley, A. D. 1482.

Appointed that on his birth-day a sufficient dinner should be given to 2400 poor citizens, housekeepers, and also two-pence apiece.

Thomas Cook, A. D. 1462.

Knight of the Bath.

John Young, A. D. 1466.

Knight Banneret.

John Shaw, Mayor, A. D. 1501.

First entertained the Aldermen and Citizens in Guildhall.

William Fitzwilliams, A. D. 1506.

For his attachment to Cardinal Wolsey, in his fall, (who had been the means of his great fortunes) King Henry the Eighth knighted

him, and made him a privy-counsellor. He left the king by will his great ship with all her tackle, and his George set with diamonds, and collar of the garter. At his death he was Knight of the Garter, Lord Privy Seal, and Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

John Allen, A. D. 1544.

Gave a rich gold collar to be worn by the Mayor, and 500 marks for a stock of sea-coal.

Thomas Gresham, A. D. 1566.

Built the Royal Exchange, and alms-houses for the poor.

## THE GRAND PAGEANT.

A triumphal arch. On the left side, on a pedestal, is Industry; on the right, Commerce; over which are two emblematical medallions. Through the arch appears the Genius of the City, crowned with a wreath of plane-tree; in one hand a goblet, in the other a branch full of little twigs, to signify strength and increase. On the right-hand, the Council of the City, with a wreath of oak on his head, and the fasces in his hand, as tokens of power and civil magistracy; on his left, the warlike force of the City, crowned with laurel, at his feet, old Thames leaning on his urn.

## CHORUS.

London, richest, noblest mart;  
Seat of freedom, science, art;  
Commerce spreads the swelling sail,  
Plenty's wafted in each gale.  
Hail, London, great emporium of the world!  
While Britain's thunder round the globe is hurl'd.

The personages of this procession were all dressed in the characters of the time in which they lived, and a label, a scroll, or a pageant, was borne before each, containing their names, or some poetical allusion to their characters or occupations. The figures in transparency were all painted as large as life, and had a most grand and beautiful effect. The principal were those which exhibited Penelope at her Web, Iris in her Rainbow; Ceres; Crispin and Crispianus; the Cyclops at Work in their Cave; Apollo; Esculapius; and a Triumphal Arch, with an emblematical painting in the centre adapted to the subject of the procession.

The ideas of these paintings were furnished by Mr. Richards and Mr. Smirk; and all of them executed by the latter, in a style of astonishing taste and excellence.

The audience expressed the strongest approbation at the whole of the procession, and distinguished each of the transparencies with loud plaudits. The figures are certainly painted with great effect, and yet shew an uncommon delicacy of drawing and colouring.

One of the glees is said to have been composed in the year 1600; the rest of the music is by Handel, Lord Kelly, Abel, Stamitz, and Shields.

As the addition of this pageant must have taken a much longer time preparing than from the first performance of the pantomime, we cannot but be of opinion it was originally intended



tended to be given; but could not be finished with sufficient excellence previous to the holidays, when a pantomimical treat is always looked for by the little folks of *all sizes*.

### KING'S THEATRE, HAY MARKET.

A New serious Opera, called *CIMENE*, was on the 7th inst. performed here; the subject of which is founded on a fact recorded by the Spanish historians, and from which the French Shakespeare, deservedly called *Le Grand Corneille*, composed, under the title of *CID*, one of the best dramatic productions that ever graced the theatre of that nation.

*Cimene* is described as in love with *Roderigo*; but her father having in a political dispute given a blow to the ancient sire of *Roderigo*, the son resents the indignity, and kills the aggressor in a duel. Deprived of his sovereign's favour by this offence, he is decreed to perpetual banishment, without the smallest hope of ever obtaining the hand of *Cimene*; whose struggles with the opposite passions of love and hatred, for the man who has slain her father, furnish a part not the least interesting in this well-constructed drama.

*Roderigo*, on his way to the place of exile, being informed that the Moors have attacked and routed the army of King *Fernando*, resolves to save his country, or to perish in the attempt. He accordingly ventures, with a few chosen friends, immediately to attack the victors; and surprizing them in their camp, makes a terrible slaughter, and takes their chiefs prisoners.

The success of this exploit entirely re-establishes him in the favour of his sovereign; but *Cimene*, far from submitting to a reconciliation, publicly engages to give her hand to any person who should fight *Roderigo*, and in his blood revenge the death of her father.

Under this promise, *Duarte*, *Roderigo*'s rival, offers to meet him; and soon returning to the king, awakens the love of *Cimene*, who no longer disguises her concern. Happily, however, her fears are ill-grounded; *Roderigo* having conquered *Duarte*, and generously granted him his life.

*Cimene* had now gone too far to recede; and the monarch, improving the opportunity, represents *Roderigo* as the saviour of his country, and bestows upon him the hand of *Cimene*, as the only adequate reward of his services.

The music is by Signor *Bertoni*; and confirms our opinion of his being a first-rate composer. The overture was greatly applauded, especially in the *grave*; where he has introduced a few bars of *solo* for the violin and bassoon, which were executed in a most masterly style; the former by Signor *Giardini*, the latter by Mr. *Baumgarten*.

The new singer, *Madame Carnevale*, is in person a most elegant and pleasing figure; her voice has a very extensive compass; and she was so generally and so deservedly applauded throughout, that it is not possible to point out in which of her airs she most excelled. We cannot but

congratulate the manager, as well as the public, on an acquisition so truly valuable.

ON Thursday the 23d instant, there was a MASQUED BALL at this Theatre, at which near six hundred persons were present, though most of them were in dominos. If we consider this meeting as a masquerade, it was too deficient in character, wit, and humour, to be esteemed a very brilliant one; but if we regard it merely as an elegant assembly, it was certainly sufficiently agreeable, the company in general appearing very sociable and happy. Most of the young men of rank were present, though but few ladies of that description. Among the former were the Prince of Wales, the Duke of *Queensbury*, the Marquis of *Graham*, the Earls of *Derby* and *Surrey*, Lord *Fielding*, Lord *Molesworth*, Lord *Milbourne*, Colonel *North*, Colonel *Tarleton*, Colonel *St. Leger*, Colonel *Fitzpatrick*, with all their train of youthful competitors, in the race of amusement. The female part of the company chiefly consisted of the fashionable frail; and included most of the sisterhood in the first and second classes of infamy.

The most conspicuous character was that of a political Janus, bearing in one hand a branch of olive, in the other a warlike instrument: on the right side he was clothed in white, and on the left in scarlet; he wore a brazen mask, with this inscription on the forehead—'THE MINISTER.' However, as the news of the Secretary of State's letter to the Lord Mayor soon reached the theatre, and the minister's suspension between peace and war was of course no longer an object of ridicule, this figure presently disappeared.

The other characters that chiefly attracted our attention, were a squab Harlequin, who was however tolerably active; a squalid Teague extremely noisy; a brace of bonny Highlanders; a lively Music-master; a troublesome Hackney-coachman; a sly Dutchman; a gigantic Arcadian; a Gipsy, with her brats at her back; a Moll Flaggon; a running Footman; and a few Sailors, Orange Girls, Servants of all work, Milkmaids, Flower Girls, &c.

The characters for the most part contented themselves with mere dumb-show; the agility of Harlequin, had however very nearly produced a serious quarrel, the Hackney-coachman by no means relishing a trip of the heels which he received from the hero of the party-coloured jacket.

The house made a most brilliant appearance: the new boxes and disposition of the front and sides being finely set off by a neat and well-displayed illumination. The stage was disposed in the same manner as at *L'Omaggio*, and resembled an elegant apartment in the *Louvre*; the whole together forming a most delightful coup d'oeil.

A cold supper was plentifully served in the coffee-room, and the new room over it. The wines were Burgundy, Champaign, Claret, Madeira, Port, and Sherry; some of which were tolerably good, but at least one half of them execrable. Ices, and tea and coffee, were to be had



had all the night in the artificial harbours on the stage and the painted parlour at it's extremity.

The supper-rooms were opened about two. The Prince of Wales, with a select party, supped in a private apartment; after which his Royal Highness walked about with one or other of his most intimate friends till five in the morning. The company were not all gone till near nine.

#### PANTHEON.

**T**HIS elegant temple of public entertainment was opened on Monday the 20th inst. on a more moderate plan than last winter. The price of admission being reduced to five

shillings, the company in general appeared in an undress. The orchestra, instead of the usual concert, was filled with a capital band of wind-instruments, which played a variety of the most celebrated detached airs. A number of whist parties were formed in the card-rooms, and co-tillions were danced in the apartments calculated for that amusement.

The rooms, by eleven o'clock, contained near 500 persons, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather; among whom were most of the corps diplomatique, and many of the younger nobility.

### PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

THE THIRD SESSION OF THE FIFTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN, AND THE FIFTH OF HIS PRESENT MAJESTY.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1782.

**T**HIS day the King came to the House, and sent the usual message to the Commons, commanding their attendance in the House of Peers.

When his Majesty had delivered his most gracious speech\*, and the Commons were retired, the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Howe took the oaths and his seat.

The Lord Chancellor having read his Majesty's speech, the Marquis of Carmarthen moved an address of thanks for the gracious and pathetic manner in which his Majesty had noticed the state of public affairs. He enumerated our successes in the relief of Gibraltar, and the preservation of Jamaica; which he ascribed to the abilities of the first Lord of the Admiralty. He expressed his sanguine hope, that at so critical a period the address would pass with unanimity; for this would not only enhance the value of the acknowledgment due to the best of princes, but would convince our enemies that peace, however desirable, was not to be admitted on any other than honourable terms to ourselves.

Lord Hawke seconded the motion. He said that his Majesty claimed their most sanguine praise and veneration, for having so completely fulfilled the wishes of his people; that while he lamented the separation of the American colonies from Great Britain, he rejoiced to find it would not impede the negotiation for a general and lasting peace. A forced connection with America was neither consistent with the interest, nor worthy the pursuit of this country: the commerce and naval power of Great Britain were not founded on the sands of America; they were raised on the inestimable rock of national situation, courage, and industry. Convinced of our sincere wishes to restore the tranquillity of Europe, by this important sacrifice, the neutral powers would probably step forth to our assistance. But if, contrary to our expectations, France should determine to reject the

offers of pacification, our resources were by no means exhausted, and the gallant commanders who had hitherto led us on to fame and victory, would renew their united efforts to obtain the like successes.

The Earl of Sandwich assented to the address, and wished that it might pass unanimously. As he doubted not that his Majesty's ministers would act up to the general terms it contained, he should suspend his opinion of particular measures, till they were fairly laid before the House: but as the last campaign had proved so glorious, he thought we were entitled to honourable terms; especially as the navy was, by means of our recent glorious conquests, more respectable than it had ever yet been known. He highly applauded the distinguished conduct and bravery of Lord Rodney and General Eliott. He cautioned the ministers, from his own experience, against the artifice of the French court; and recommended the prosecution of the war with redoubled vigour, if they did not accede to a speedy and honourable peace; to accelerate which, he doubted not that liberal supplies would cheerfully be granted. He promised his hearty support to the ministers, so long as he approved their measures; but declared that if they attempted any innovation on our admirable constitution, they should meet with his determined opposition.

The Earl of Radnor expressed his happiness at hearing unanimity recommended by the preceding speakers. But he was of opinion that the address did not convey, in language adequate to their lordships feelings and wishes, their grateful sense of his Majesty's goodness. He therefore moved an amendment, expressing in terms somewhat more ardent and pointed the extreme gratitude of their lordships.

Lord Viscount Stormont acknowledged the propriety of the address; but could not forbear to animadvert on that part of the negotiation which had appeared through the medium of the King's speech. The ministers, he said, were forming a provisional treaty with American com-

\* See Vol. I. p. 474.



The Earl of Shelburne thought the arguments of the two noble earls the most curious he had ever heard. These noblemen roundly asserted that it would be perfectly safe to disclose those circumstances with which they were totally unacquainted: while they who knew them were certain that such discovery would be pregnant with the greatest mischief. It was also a little extraordinary, that those who were ignorant of the treaty, persisted in declaring it contained no secrets; whilst those who were acquainted with its contents, as strenuously asserted that it did. One great use in having any thing monarchical in our form of government was, that in a moment like the present the business of making peace might be placed in the hands of one man, for the sake of preserving the necessary secrecy. If it was determined to alter the constitution, the best way would be to go to St. James's and formally renounce the regal part of it. His lordship declared, that when he had finished the great work, he would submit his conduct first to his prince, and then to parliament and the people.

Lord Viscount Townshend could not see why Lord Shelburne should ascribe to the noble earls any other than public and manly motives for their question. He was clearly of opinion, that the ambiguity complained of did exist. The very name of the agreement alarmed him: it was called a provisional treaty; and the provision was, that it depended on the conclusion of a treaty with France, by which means America became dependent for peace on that power.

The Earl of Derby said, that there were many cases in which the responsibility of ministers was not a sufficient security against their misconduct. For instance, if any minister should be found wicked or profligate enough to think of giving up in a treaty the unconquerable fortresses of Gibraltar, what other protection could the kingdom have in so alarming a moment, than, by a previous knowledge of the fact, to have an opportunity of preventing it?

The Dukes of Richmond, Chandos, and Manchester, declared, that in such critical circumstances the noble earl acted like a wise and prudent minister, in refusing to answer questions that were both improper and unparliamentary.

The Duke of Richmond declared, that in all his transactions with the noble earl, he had found no variation of sentiment with respect to America, nor had he the least reason to distrust his integrity; and that his principles were unchanged.

Earl Fitzwilliam reminded his grace that the noble earl had placed himself in his present situation by means not perfectly consonant to the principles of those men with whom his grace had, till lately, ever acted. He then taxed his lordship with arriving at his present situation by the influence of party.

Lord Shelburne, in the most pointed terms, disclaimed the imputation; and professed his sole reliance on the confidence of the people. He concluded, by recommending patience, till

the provisional treaty itself should appear on the table.

The Earl of Grantham then moved the thanks of the House to General Elliott, which were voted unanimously.

DECEMBER 21.

Read a second time, and committed for Monday, the malt and land-tax bills.

Also the bill to prevent the sale of British ships to the enemy: and the bill for allowing the free importation of wheat, flour, rye, and all sorts of grain, at a low duty.

DECEMBER 23.

His Majesty came to the House and gave the royal assent to the bills that were read and committed yesterday.

Lord Dudley moved for the thanks of the House to Vice Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, for his important services in the East Indies; and having expressed his opinion that to extend the vote of thanks to all the officers and seamen under the command of the admiral, contradicted the usage of parliament, and diminished the value of their lordship's condescension, moved, in addition, that the thanks be given to Sir Edward Hughes solely.

The motion was warmly seconded by Lord Keppel, and passed unanimously.

Lord Walsingham moved the House for a vote of thanks to Sir Eyre Coote, on account of his successful engagements with Hyder Ally. He said, that ever since the restoration, the House had never voted thanks to any other than the commander in chief, except on occasion of the glorious victory achieved by Lord Rodney, April 12, 1782. He therefore, for the sake of observing the rules of the House, moved the thanks to Sir Eyre Coote, solely.

Carried *nem. con.*

Adjourned to January 21.

JANUARY 21, 1783.

Lord Weymouth took the oaths and his seat, it being his first attendance in the House for two years.

Ordered that the Lord Bishop of Bristol do preach before the peers on the 30th day of January, in Westminster Abbey.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

DECEMBER 5, 1782.

THE Commons having returned from the House of Peers, the Speaker read a copy of the King's speech.

Mr. Yorke then moved the address. He mentioned the melancholy prospect with which the last session had opened; when the surrender of another British army was announced to the public; and suggested, that from such a misfortune, the loss of America might naturally have been expected.

Mr. Bankes seconded the motion; and, touching on the subject of Gibraltar, said, that as the Spaniards had found it impregnable, they might detach their force to other parts, where it would be more severely felt by us.

Mr. Fox remarked in the speech an inaccuracy in point of time; where it stated, that *after* the



fit for service. The unremitting exertions of the present Lord of the Admiralty had rendered the navy so flourishing.

None could be more ready than his grace to join in the well-earned praise of Lord Rodney and General Elliott; but he could not forget the honours due to the commander of the fleet that relieved the garrison; which fleet, besides an equipment far superior to any that had sailed from England for some years past, was commanded by some of the best officers in the service; who nobly came forward, when they saw a board of Admiralty in which they could place confidence.

In reply to his lordship's resolves against innovation on the constitution, his grace denied that to render the parliamentary representation more equal was an innovation; for the House of Commons, as it was at present constituted, was a mockery of representation.

The Earl of Sandwich said, that General Elliott had caused the siege to be raised by destroying the floating batteries and gun-boats. As to there being only eleven ships of the line when he went out of office, he believed there were more; but not having his papers about him, he could not precisely determine the number. When the question of a more equal representation came before parliament, his grace probably would not find the argument lie so entirely on one side as he seemed to think.

The Duke of Richmond re-asserted that the siege was not raised until the transports had landed the stores, and the fleet had actually relieved the garrison. Perhaps it might be said that the siege was not yet raised, because some Spanish troops before Gibraltar had formed a blockade.

The address, with the amendment, was voted unanimously; being, as usual, an echo of his Majesty's speech.

DECEMBER 13.

Earl Fitzwilliam having remarked that the ministry held different sentiments in both Houses respecting the provisional treaty with America; that in this House the treaty was declared to be conditional, and dependent on the present negotiation with France, and in the other, to be unconditional and irrevocable; he desired that ministry would for their own credit, and the satisfaction of the people, explain our situation with distinctness. For this purpose he demanded whether the independence of America was to take place whenever at any future period a peace was concluded with France, though the present treaty should break off, or whether it depended on the confirmation of the treaty by France.

The Earl of Shelburne said, that in all the annals of parliament there was no precedent of such a question being put to a minister and answered. No man was less ready than himself to take refuge from questions in the forms and orders of the House; but to enter into the discussion proposed by the noble earl, was unwise, unsafe, and unparliamentary. His office, and duty to his king and country, obliged him to keep

inviolably the secrets of his sovereign; and he would keep them with his life. These secrets were at present so vastly important, that he persuaded himself the voice of the House would concur with him in pronouncing such discussion highly unjustifiable. The secrets of the King's prerogative were, of all others, the most sacred. He would not only resist the question of the noble earl, but if the House itself should in a regular manner call on him, they should not constrain him to answer it. The time would speedily arrive when the noble earl would have a right to demand the American treaty; and the ministers held themselves responsible to their country for the articles it contained. Meanwhile, he begged the House to recollect that the treaty was signed and sealed; and that whether it was good or bad, the production of it on that table could not vary the measure, or accommodate it to the wishes of their lordships. He also reminded the House that this agreement with the Americans had been made in consequence of an act of the last session, empowering his Majesty to conclude the differences between this country and America.

Earl Fitzwilliam declared he had no intention to embarrass ministers in their proceedings. He wished to remove embarrassment by destroying ambiguity. He desired not to know the secrets of the king. The whole of his interrogation was this: the King's speech mentioned the United States of America, and the separation of that country from Britain; expressions that clearly denoted it's independence. Mr. Secretary Townshend's letter to the Lord Mayor, also granted the same imperial title to the colonies. On the other hand, an illustrious and powerful cabinet-counsellor had said that the provisional articles were dependent on the present negotiation with France, and consequently on that ground American independence was conditional.

The Duke of Richmond said, that in a public conversation, which had very improperly been adverted to in the other House, he had given no such opinion as was ascribed to him; he had only asserted that it was impossible to provide in any treaty for all contingencies, and that we could not *absolutely* trust to the efficacy of any treaties whatever. Several cases might occur against which no human government could provide. For instance, it was an article in all treaties of peace, that there should be perpetual amity between the contracting powers. But were there any human means of enforcing this precision? He mentioned this, to shew the absurdity of arguing on a treaty, of which the provisions were unknown. He declared that all his Majesty's ministers were unanimously determined against the American war.

The Earl of Derby was astonished that the ministers should call that measure secret which had been published from the throne, and declared in official letters. All that they were now desired to give, was a plain answer to this question: 'Are the Americans to be independent, or not?'



The Earl of Shelburne thought the arguments of the two noble earls the most curious he had ever heard. These noblemen roundly asserted that it would be perfectly safe to disclose those circumstances with which they were totally unacquainted: while they who knew them were certain that such discovery would be pregnant with the greatest mischief. It was also a little extraordinary, that those who were ignorant of the treaty, persisted in declaring it contained no secrets; whilst those who were acquainted with it's contents, as strenuously asserted that it did. One great use in having any thing monarchical in our form of government was, that in a moment like the present the business of making peace might be placed in the hands of one man, for the sake of preserving the necessary secrecy. If it was determined to alter the constitution, the best way would be to go to St. James's and formally renounce the regal part of it. His lordship declared, that when he had finished the great work, he would submit his conduct first to his prince, and then to parliament and the people.

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JANUARY 21, 1783.

Lord Weymouth took the oaths and his seat, it being his first attendance in the House for two years.

Ordered that the Lord Bishop of Bristol do preach before the peers on the 30th day of January, in Westminster Abbey.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

DECEMBER 5, 1782.

THE Commons having returned from the House of Peers, the Speaker read a copy of the King's speech.

Mr. Yorke then moved the address. He mentioned the melancholy prospect with which the last session had opened; when the surrender of another British army was announced to the public; and suggested, that from such a misfortune, the loss of America might naturally have been expected.

Mr. Bankes seconded the motion; and, touching on the subject of Gibraltar, said, that as the Spaniards had found it impregnable, they might detach their force to other parts, where it would be more severely felt by us.

Mr. Fox remarked in the speech an inaccuracy in point of time; where it stated, that *after* the



recess of parliament, his Majesty had lost no time in giving orders for putting an end to the war in America; whereas they had in fact been issued *before* the recess. This remark he thought due to the character of a deceased most noble friend, (the Marquis of Rockingham) as well as to his own, lest they both might be taxed with not issuing the orders till after the recess.

The Hon. W. Pitt (Chancellor of the Exchequer) denied that the speech contained any ground for such imputation.

Mr. Fox adverted to America; and was of opinion that the ministry should grant independence to that country without stipulating for conditions. He recommended peace, though for so short a period as two years, because we probably should never have the same four powers to contend with again, and in the interim we might form alliances. He understood there were powers inclined to assist this country, now we were come to our senses, though they would not join us whilst we were mad. He extolled the conduct of Lord Howe before Gibraltar, and warmly reprobated the attempts made to traduce his character. One great cause of that commander's success, was the vigour of the present naval administration. Such was the miserable state of the navy when he came into office, that it was too mean for description. He admired the voluntary and liberal contributions to government by individuals, but protested against their legality.

Commodore Johnstone ascribed to Mr. Fox the independence of America, which would, he said, be the ruin of our West India islands. He spoke with admiration of the gallant defender of Gibraltar, but withheld his panegyric from the noble lord who had relieved it. He averred that the van of our fleet had at least *appeared* to avoid an engagement with the enemy. He denied that we were victorious on that occasion, and greatly preferred Lord Rodney to Lord Howe.

Captain Keith Stewart said, that if all the transports did not get into Gibraltar so soon as they might, it was the fault of the masters who had disobeyed his lordship's orders.

Commodore Johnstone replied, that he had not made this a charge against the noble lord; and repeated his accusation.

Mr. Secretary Townshend highly extolled Lord Howe, and hinted that Commodore Johnstone was envious of his reputation.

Lord North was desirous that the House should immediately present an address to the King, declaring their readiness to support his Majesty in the present war, unless an eligible peace could be obtained.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt said, that the greatest eulogium on the present cabinet might be deduced from the eagerness of Mr. Fox to put in his claim for part of the merit of its proceedings.

Mr. Burke accused Lord Shelburne with having, in the King's speech, laid on parliament the blame of granting America independence.

The address, similar to that presented by the House of Lords, was voted unanimously.

DECEMBER 6.

Mr. Minchin rose, and exclaimed against the censures passed yesterday by Commodore Johnstone on the conduct of Lord Howe. In contradiction to which, he adduced certain expressions of admiration used by General Elliott, whilst he viewed from his garrison the manœuvres of that commander. That the British flag should be tarnished in such hands, was incredible. He was surprized that such an imputation should proceed from the commodore, whose own conduct at Port-Praya, was, he understood, to come shortly before another tribunal.

Commodore Johnstone answered, that he had applied for a court-martial, but could not obtain it. He repeated and insisted on the truth of his assertion respecting Lord Howe; which, not even an officer in his lordship's fleet (Captain Keith Stewart) had been able to contradict. The testimony of General Elliott could have no weight on this occasion; for the circumstance which that gallant commander had so honourably mentioned, was antecedent to that which was now contended to have disgraced our flag, and happened out of the general's sight.

Mr. Secretary Townshend declared, that the conduct of Lord Howe was applauded by all mankind, especially by Sir Roger Curtis; an officer whose judgment was fully adequate to the decision. His lordship had faced 46 sail of the line with 34; but his fleet lying to leeward, he could not bring the enemy to action, if they chose to decline it. The honourable member had thought proper to censure the conduct of the noble lord in a former campaign; and had in that House promulgated his curious doctrine of attacking ships of the line with frigates; but his lordship was then present to defend himself, and to expose the futility of such doctrine.

Commodore Johnstone insisted, that Lord Howe's letter did not assert that the enemy had 46 sail of but *in* the line. What inducement could the enemy have to haul their wind, when the British fleet put before it? He did not say that Lord Howe bore away *for the purpose* of avoiding an engagement; but certainly, before he could gain the wind, the enemy brought him to action. As to his doctrine of frigates, he submitted it to the judgment of any professional man, and even to Commodore Keith Stewart. To charge him with envy was a bad way to defend Lord Howe. But he again defied any naval officer to contradict his assertions.

Captain John Luttrell charged an honourable member (Mr. Fox) with having yesterday misrepresented the state of the navy. It could not be in so wretched a situation when that gentleman came into office, and by the present time, only five months after, be in a most flourishing condition. Our recent brilliant victories were obtained in fleets equipped by the Earl of Sandwich; from the consequences of whose meritorious exertions the honourable member was unjustly desirous of detracting, to confer the credit on the present administration.

Mr. Fox complained of this attack, which he



said was extremely ill-judged, since he had been the person who had brought the state of the navy before the House, when no less than 217 members, some of them eminent naval characters, divided with him; a sure proof that he had not misrepresented the subject. He declared he had never been a friend to the independence of America; but had pressed it as a first step towards peace.

Mr. Hammet reprobated the language of despondency he had heard on the preceding day. We had beat the French in the West Indies, baffled them in the East, and disgraced them throughout Europe. He was persuaded, that rather than submit to the cession of Gibraltar, England would carry on the war for ten years, and spend two hundred millions more; which, in a just cause, he had no doubt of raising. To talk in a strain of despondence was not the way to obtain the best terms of pacification.

Mr. Burke attempted to ridicule that part of the King's speech, in which his Majesty prayed to Almighty God against the evils that would probably result from the dismemberment of America; and termed it cant and hypocrisy. Sir James Lowther's contributions to government, and the county subscriptions, were illegal and absurd. Administration had the semblance of going round the country with a begging-box, as if it were possible to subsist by such paltry and scandalous means. Finally, he entitled the King's speech a compound of hypocrisy and self-contradiction.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt very severely reprehended Mr. Burke for his levity. No good mind could read that solemn part of the King's speech without seriousness and veneration. It depicted in colours the most striking, his Majesty's patriotic zeal, and merited the admiration of all his subjects.

The address was read a second time.

DECEMBER 10.

The Hon. William Cornwallis, captain in the navy, and brother to Earl Cornwallis, took the oaths and his seat for Rye in Suffolk.

Mr. Rolle, having understood that the ministers did not intend to propose a vote of thanks to General Elliott and Lord Howe, declared that he would himself make a motion for that purpose.

Mr. Burke gave notice, that he meant to move the House for leave to bring in three bills: 1st. For the sale of the forest and crown-lands; 2d. For regulating the principality of Wales, and the county palatine of Chester; 3d. For regulating the duchy of Lancaster.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt observed, that the ministers were at that very time prosecuting the enquiry alluded to.

Mr. Burke claimed the honour of having proposed these ideas of reformation; and accused the ministry of endeavouring to deprive him of it.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt disclaimed the imputation. He gave the honourable gentleman full credit for his bill of reform. But as it had been countenanced by gentlemen now in administration, it could not be suspected that they intended to ar-

rogate all the merit to themselves, in prejudice to Mr. Burke.

DECEMBER 11.

Mr. Fox, and Commodore Johnstone, having in vain endeavoured to discover from the information of Mr. Secretary Townshend, the particulars of the provisional treaty, the House went into a Committee of Supply; when Mr. Orde having taken the chair, Mr. Brett moved that 110,000 seamen be employed for the year 1783.

Captain John Luttrell produced a minute taken in the last spring from a speech of Mr. Fox, in which he represented the state of the British navy as too contemptible to be named. The House, he said, must, after the late victories be convinced, that the honourable member had been guilty of flagrant misrepresentation.

Mr. Fox denied that he had in the spring described our fleets in the West Indies in so humiliating a light. He still maintained that our naval strength in Europe was far inferior at that time to the combined power of our enemies.

Lord North, from the recollection of his own former situation, declared his compassion for Mr. Secretary Townshend, who was baited with questions of state which his Lordship said were improper to be answered; and hoped that the custom of embarrassing ministers with interrogations of such secrecy and importance, would no longer be encouraged. He concurred in the vote for seamen.

Sir Charles Turner declared, that the language of ministers on the provisional treaty was unintelligible. He would refuse his assent to all supply, till he should be positively assured that the American war was for ever terminated.

The motion was agreed to with the single negative of Sir Charles.

DECEMBER 12.

Mr. Newnham, Lord Mayor of London, having stated the distress of the metropolis, on account of the high price of corn, moved, 'that a Committee of the House sit on the 16th instant, to take into consideration the repeal of an act passed in the 21st year of the present reign, that restrained the importation of foreign corn.'

Put, and carried.

Report of the vote for seamen, read a first and second time.

General Conway, commander in chief, after conferring the highest encomiums on General Elliott, moved, 'that the thanks of this House be given to General Elliott, for his gallant defence of Gibraltar.'

Lord Mulgrave, with a peculiar zeal of expression, seconded the motion.

A number of members having expressed their admiration of the general's exertions, the motion passed unanimously.

General Conway, after similar compliments to Lord Howe, moved, 'that the thanks of the House be given to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Howe, for his important services in the relief of Gibraltar, and by his gallant and able manœuvres of the fleet under his command, against a superior fleet of the enemy.'

The



The motion was put, and carried; with the single negative of Governor Johnstone.

General Conway again rose to move, 'that the thanks of the House be given to Lieut. Gen. Boyd, lieutenant governor of Gibraltar; to General Green, of the engineers, to Sir Roger Curtis, captain in the navy, and to the officers, soldiers, and seamen of the garrison;' which was warmly opposed by General Ross; who said, that documents had some years ago been laid before Lord Amherst, which rendered necessary an enquiry into the conduct of Lieut. General Boyd. Several members, however, strongly defended the general; and the motion was put, and carried *nem. con.*

#### DECEMBER 13.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt moved, 'that 4s. in the pound be laid on all lands and pensions.'

Put, and carried.

The malt-duty was then moved and carried.

#### DECEMBER 14.

Ordered a new writ for Edinburghshire, in the room of Henry Dundas, Esq. appointed treasurer of the navy.

The Speaker then presented to the House a letter he had received from Sir Roger Curtis, expressive of his gratitude in consequence of their vote of thanks for his bravery in the defence of Gibraltar.

#### DECEMBER 16.

Ordered a new writ for Abingdon, in the room of Mr. Mayor, who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

The Lord Advocate moved, 'that the India Company do lay before the House copies of all their proceedings relating to the recal of Warren Hastings, Esq. governor-general of Bengal.' Carried.

Mr. Burke moved, 'that all the letters from the governor-general and council of Bengal, be laid before the House; except such as the Committee of Secrecy shall judge dangerous.' Carried.

The Lord Mayor made his motions for the importation of corn. The Committee reported the following resolutions: 'That it is the opinion of this Committee that wheat, wheat-flour, rye, rye-flour, barley, and all sorts of corn and grain, be permitted to be imported on the low duty, for a time to be limited. That the importation of wheat, wheat-flour, &c. in neutral ships or vessels be permitted, for a time to be limited.'

Read a first and second time, and a bill ordered.

#### DECEMBER 17.

Lord Mulgrave moved the thanks of the House to Vice Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. for the services performed by the Squadron under his command in the East Indies, on the 17th day of February, and 12th of April, 1782.

The Marquis of Graham seconded the motion; and it was carried unanimously.

Lord Newhaven moved the thanks of the House to Commodore Richard King, the captains, officers, and seamen under his command, for their share in those services under the com-

mand of Sir Edward Hughes. Carried *nem. con.*

Colonel Pennington moved the thanks of the House to General Sir Eyre Coote, K. B. for his indefatigable exertions in the Carnatic.

Agreed to; notwithstanding it appeared to be the sense of the House, that in future the thanks should be voted only to the commander in chief.

Adjourned to January 21.

#### JANUARY 21, 1783.

New writs were moved for Coventry, Lincoln, and Newark, in the room of Edward Roe Yeo, Esq. Sir Thomas Clarges, Bart. and Lord G. Sutton, who died in the recess.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland was then again sworn in member for Edinburghshire.

The serjeant at arms informed the House, that Thomas Lewin, Esq. secretary to Mr. Whitehill, (formerly one of the council of Madras) who, by an order of the last session was directed to be taken into custody, had that morning offered to surrender himself.

The Lord Advocate having stated, that Mr. Lewin had absconded from an order of attendance issued by the House, moved, 'that Thomas Lewin, Esq. be taken into the custody of the serjeant at arms.' Ordered.

#### JANUARY 22.

Reginald Pole Carew, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for Penryn.

A new writ was moved for Launceston, in the room of Thomas Bowlby, Esq.

A Committee on the expiring laws was appointed to report to the House those which were nearly expired.

The chaplain was then ordered to preach before the House on the 30th inst.

Mr. Dempster produced a petition from John Whitehill, Esq. stating that he had returned to this kingdom, to submit himself to the justice of parliament; and praying leave to bring in a bill to repeal so much of the act passed, as inflicts the penalty of total forfeiture for not surrendering within the time limited by the act. He then moved, 'that the petition be referred to a Committee for their examination and report.' Agreed to.

Lord Surrey produced a petition from Samuel Petrie, Esq. petitioner for Cricklade; setting forth that he had a few days since been taken in execution; and, apprehending that the privileges of the House had been violated, prayed the House to take the same into consideration. His Lordship then moved, 'that a Committee be appointed to examine the said complaints.' Agreed to.

Mr. Secretary Townshend informed the House, that it was become necessary for the House to prevent the possibility of any farther doubts being entertained respecting the true meaning of the British parliament, in their proceedings of last session towards Ireland, and to give the latter country that full and compleat satisfaction, which alone could render permanent the harmony that ought to subsist between the two kingdoms. He therefore moved, 'that leave be given to bring in a bill for removing and preventing all doubts



doubts which have arisen, or might arise, concerning the exclusive rights of the parliament and courts of Ireland, in matters of legislation and judicature; and for preventing any writ of error or appeal from any of his Majesty's courts in that kingdom from being received, heard, and adjudged, in any of his Majesty's courts in Great Britain.

Mr. Grenville seconded the motion, and rejoiced that government had taken up the business in so handsome a manner. He meant not to avow that this country had, for a number of years past, exercised a right that she had not; England would be as averse to making such an humiliating declaration as Ireland to demanding it. He therefore only wished that the claims of Ireland were substantiated agreeably to both countries. The repeal of the 6th of George the first had been found not so compleat in effect as was expected. It therefore became necessary for us to give that country an indisputable pledge of the good faith of parliament with regard to their meaning last year. He demonstrated that the interests of both countries were inseparable, and their prosperity and adversity dependent on each other.

Mr. Eden disapproved the alacrity of the British parliament in granting the supposed demands of Ireland, which he said were not the sense of that kingdom, but the rumours of pamphlets and newspapers. The proposed concessions could not be made with a perfectly good grace, unless a peace were in certain progress. Such an event would destroy the ungenerous notion which prevailed, that Ireland owed these repeated attentions to the embarrassments of England; whereas he was of opinion that Ireland would never be formidable till she had quitted politics and applied herself to commerce. He disapproved the alteration of Poyning's Law, by which all power of correcting Irish bills in either council was abolished, and a probability admitted of the two countries passing bills adverse to each other.

Mr. Fitzpatrick observed that the custom of appeal to the English courts of judicature had no relation to the 6th of George the first, but was coeval with the constitution of Ireland. The ministers had involved the subject in obscurity. The English courts were obliged, by law, to receive a writ of error from Ireland, though all their proceedings on such writ were rendered nugatory in that country, by an act of the Irish parliament. He doubted the reality of the discontents on account of which the motion had been made. The repeal of the 6th of George the first had been considered by the then government of Ireland as a compleat surrender of our rights of legislation for that country.

Lord Beauchamp remarked, that by a recent determination in the court of king's bench, it was evident that the independence of Ireland was not fully established; and that without an act of parliament, that determination might become the subject of an appeal to the House of Lords, which still maintained it's controul over the Irish courts. He said, that the Irish act,

which would in future prevent the record of any judicial proceeding from being sent to England, was insufficient to restrain a suitor from applying for a writ of error, which, in it's issue, would bring the jurisdiction of the British court into the most awkward predicament. The concessions made to Ireland were not established till they were recognized by parliament; without whose concurrence any future administration might, on a difference of judgment, resume them. Gentlemen must recollect that notice had been given of a bill intended to be proposed in the House of Lords, for confirming the British right to external legislation for Ireland. Hence doubts must naturally prevail, if on one side such intentions were known to exist, and on the other, if the first authorities in Ireland had declared that such attempts were not yet rendered impossible by any act of the English parliament.

Mr. Fox said, it had been argued that the parliamentary concessions of the last year were incompleat, and required addition. He denied the fact, and maintained that the repeal of the 6th of George the first was an effectual abandonment of the English right of legislation and judicature over Ireland. As such it was accepted by the Irish government, and had given general satisfaction. He cautioned ministers against listening to reports of discontents that had no existence. It could not be expected that any measures, however good, could give satisfaction to every individual. If ministry hoped thus, they would never finish their business with Ireland: respecting which, it was become necessary to stop at some point, which should be the *ne plus ultra* of concession. That stand should be made, where equity and justice had already placed it. He spoke not as a foe to Ireland; for he declared that if we were in the most flourishing situation, he should think it better to give Ireland independence, if she wished it, than to maintain her dependence by the sword. He said, that himself, and his former colleagues in office, had taken the only effectual method to satisfy Ireland effectually. They advised the repeal of the 6th of George the first, and he had authority to say that it gave full satisfaction. Had it not done so, the bill now moved for would not effect it. If Ireland could not confide in the meaning of the British parliament when they repealed the 6th of George the first, how would that country be satisfied by a few words inserted in the preamble of another bill? He concluded with advising the ministry to grant no more favour to Ireland; and said, he should not oppose the bill, although he by no means approved of it.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt reminded the House, that whatever had been said about the bill proposed, not the least objection had been made to the present motion; which, as far as had appeared, was substantially and unanimously approved. It was at present impossible to answer objections to the bill, or to enter into discussions on it. Neither the enacting clauses nor preamble were yet known. The framing of this bill required



required much caution. He thought that the voluntary introduction of a bill, to remove all possible doubts and disputes, was not only a measure that contained some degree of magnanimity; but an incontrovertible proof that administra-

tion meant to preserve with Ireland, a sincere, a just, and systematic line of conduct, on this important occasion.

The motion was then ordered unanimously; and directions were given to bring in the bill.

## POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

JANUARY 1783.

**S**ELDOM has a month, in the annals of the present generation, presented so changeable a scene of speculation and national anxiety. The rumour of one day has been regularly contradicted by the next; messenger after messenger has been perpetually travelling between London and Versailles; and the diurnal fabricators of news, obliged at any rate to gratify the eager curiosity of their readers, whilst they acknowledged the remarkable secrecy of the cabinet, have never failed to publish, from *undoubted authority*, an exact detail of its most interesting transactions. Through the cloud, however, that has so long enveloped the political hemisphere, the mighty secret has at length burst forth; the Preliminaries of a Peace between Great Britain and the House of Bourbon, and the Provisional Articles with America, having on the 27th instant been presented to both Houses of Parliament. We shall lay them at full length before our readers, as published by authority.

(C O P Y.)

TRANSLATION OF THE PRELIMINARY  
ARTICLES OF PEACE, BETWEEN  
HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY,  
AND  
THE MOST CHRISTIAN KING,  
SIGNED AT VERSAILLES, THE TWENTIETH OF JANUARY 1783.

In the name of the Most Holy Trinity.

THE King of Great Britain, and the Most Christian King, equally animated with a desire of putting an end to the calamities of a destructive war, and of re-establishing union and good understanding between them, as necessary for the good of mankind in general, as for that of their respective kingdoms, states, and subjects, have named for this purpose, viz. on the part of his Britannic Majesty, Mr. Alleyne Fitz-Herbert, minister plenipotentiary of his said Majesty, the King of Great Britain; and on the part of his Most Christian Majesty, Charles Gravier Comte De Vergennes, councillor in all his councils, commander of his orders, councillor of state, minister and secretary of state, and of the commands and finances of his said Majesty for the department of foreign affairs; who, after having duly communicated to each other their full powers in good form,

have agreed on the following preliminary articles.

Art. I. As soon as the preliminaries shall be signed and ratified, sincere friendship shall be re-established between his Britannic Majesty and his Most Christian Majesty, their kingdoms, states, and subjects, by sea and by land, in all parts of the world: orders shall be sent to the armies and squadrons, as well as to the subjects of the two powers, to stop all hostilities, and to live in the most perfect union, forgetting what is passed, of which their sovereigns give them the order and example; and for the execution of this article, sea-passes shall be given on each side for the ships which shall be dispatched to carry the news of it to the possessions of the said powers.

Art. II. His Majesty the King of Great Britain shall preserve in full right the island of Newfoundland, and the adjacent islands, in the same manner as the whole was ceded to him by the 13th article of the treaty of Utrecht, save the exceptions which shall be stipulated by the 5th article of the present treaty.

Art. III. His Most Christian Majesty, in order to prevent quarrels which have hitherto arisen between the two nations of England and France, renounces the right of fishing, which belongs to him by virtue of the said article of the treaty of Utrecht, from Cape Bonavista to Cape St. John, situated on the eastern coast of Newfoundland, in about 50 degrees of north latitude; whereby the French fishery shall commence at the said Cape St. John, shall go round by the north, and, going down the western coast of the island of Newfoundland, shall have for boundary the place called Cape Raye, situated in 47 degrees 50 minutes latitude.

Art. IV. The French fishermen shall enjoy the fishery assigned them by the foregoing article, as they have a right to enjoy it by virtue of the treaty of Utrecht.

Art. V. His Britannic Majesty will cede in full right to his Most Christian Majesty the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon.

Art. VI. With regard to the right of fishing in the gulph of St. Laurence, the French shall continue to enjoy it conformably to the fifth article of the treaty of Paris.

Art. VII. The King of Great Britain shall restore to France the island of St. Lucia, and shall cede and guaranty to her that of Tobago.

Art. VIII. The Most Christian King shall restore to Great Britain the Islands of Grenada, and



and the Grenadines, St. Vincent's, Dominica, St. Christopher's, Nevis, and Montserrat; and the fortresses of these islands conquered by the arms of Great Britain, and by those of France, shall be restored in the same condition in which they were when the conquest of them was made; provided that the term of eighteen months, to be computed from the time of the ratification of the Definitive Treaty, shall be granted to the respective subjects of the Crowns of Great Britain and France, who may have settled in the said islands, and in other places which shall be restored by the Definitive Treaty, to sell their estates, recover their debts, and to transport their effects, and retire without being restrained on account of their religion, or on any other whatsoever, except in cases of debt, or of criminal prosecutions.

Art. IX. The King of Great Britain shall cede and guaranty in full right to his Most Christian Majesty, the River of Senegal, and its dependencies, with the forts of St. Louis, Podor, Galam, Arguin, and Portendic; his Britannic Majesty shall restore likewise the island of Gorée, which shall be given up in the condition in which it was when the British arms took possession of it.

Art. X. The Most Christian King shall, on his side, guaranty to his Majesty the King of Great Britain, the possession of Fort James, and of the River Gambia.

Art. XI. In order to prevent all discussion in that part of the world, the two courts shall agree, either by the Definitive Treaty, or by a separate act, upon the boundaries to be fixed to their respective possessions. The gum trade shall be carried on in future, as the English and French nations carried it on before the year 1755.

Art. XII. In regard to the rest of the coasts of Africa, the subjects of both powers shall continue to frequent them, according to the custom which has prevailed hitherto.

Art. XIII. The King of Great Britain shall restore to his Most Christian Majesty all the establishments which belonged to him at the commencement of the present war on the coast of Orixá, and in Bengal, with liberty to surround Chandernagor with a ditch for draining the waters; and his Britannic Majesty engages to take such measures as may be in his power, for securing to the subjects of France in that part of India, as also on the coasts of Orixá, Coromandel, and Malabar, a safe, free, and independent trade, such as was carried on by the late French East India Company, whether it be carried on by them as individuals, or as a company.

Art. XIV. Pondicherry, as well as Karical, shall likewise be restored and guarantied to France; and his Britannic Majesty shall procure to serve as a dependency round Pondicherry, the two districts of Valanour and Bahour; and as a dependency round Karical, the four contiguous magans.

Art. XV. France shall again enter into possession of Mahé, and of the comptoir at Surat; and the French shall carry on commerce in this

part of India, conformably to the principles laid down in the thirteenth article of this treaty.

Art. XVI. In case France has allies in India, they shall be invited, as well as those of Great Britain, to accede to the present pacification; and for that purpose, a term of four months, to be computed from the day on which the proposal shall be made to them, shall be allowed them to make their decision; and in case of refusal on their part, their Britannic and Most Christian Majesties agree not to give them any assistance, directly or indirectly, against the British or French possessions, or against the ancient possessions of their respective allies; and their said Majesties shall offer them their good offices towards a mutual accommodation between them.

Art. XVII. The King of Great Britain, desirous of giving his Most Christian Majesty a sincere proof of reconciliation and friendship, and of contributing to the solidity of the peace which is on the point of being re-established, will consent to the abrogation and suppression of all the articles relative to Dunkirk, from the treaty of peace concluded at Utrecht in 1713, inclusively, to this time.

Art. XVIII. By the Definitive Treaty, all those which have existed till now between the two high contracting parties, and which shall not have been derogated from, either by the said treaty, or by the present Preliminary Treaty, shall be renewed and confirmed; and the two courts shall name commissioners to enquire into the state of commerce between the two nations, in order to agree upon new arrangements of trade, on the footing of reciprocity and mutual convenience. The said two courts shall together amicably fix a competent term for the duration of that business.

Art. XIX. All the countries and territories which may have been or which may be conquered, in any part of the world whatsoever, by the arms of his Britannic Majesty, or by those of his Most Christian Majesty, and which are not included in the present articles, shall be restored without difficulty, and without requiring compensation.

Art. XX. As it is necessary to assign a fixed epoch for the restitutions and the evacuations to be made by each of the high contracting parties, it is agreed, that the King of Great Britain shall cause to be evacuated the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, three months after the ratification of the Definitive Treaty, or sooner if it can be done; St. Lucia in the West Indies and Gorée, in Africa, three months after the ratification of the Definitive Treaty, or sooner if it can be done. The King of Great Britain, shall, in like manner, at the end of three months after the ratification of the Definitive Treaty, or sooner if it can be done, enter again into the possession of the islands of Grenada, the Grenadines, St. Vincent, Dominica, St. Christopher's, Nevis, and Montserrat.

France shall be put into possession of the towns



and comptoirs which are restored to her in the East Indies, and of the territories which are procured for her, to serve as dependencies round Pondicherry and round Karical, six months after the ratification of the Definitive Treaty, or sooner if it can be done.

France shall, at the end of the same term of six months, restore the towns and territories which her arms may have taken from the English, or their allies, in the East Indies.

In consequence whereof, the necessary orders shall be sent by each of the high contracting parties, with reciprocal passports for the ships which shall carry them, immediately after the ratification of the Definitive Treaty.

Art. XXI. The prisoners made respectively by the arms of his Britannic Majesty, and his Most Christian Majesty, by land and by sea, shall be restored reciprocally and *bonâ fide*, immediately after the ratification of the Definitive Treaty, without ransom, and on paying the debts they may have contracted during their captivity; and each crown shall respectively reimburse the sums which shall have been advanced for the subsistence and maintenance of their prisoners, by the sovereign of the country where they shall have been detained, according to the receipts and attested accounts, and other authentic titles, which shall be produced on each side.

Art. XXII. In order to prevent all causes of complaint and dispute which may arise on account of prizes which may be made at sea after the signing of these Preliminary Articles, it is reciprocally agreed, that the vessels and effects which may be taken in the channel, and in the north seas, after the space of twelve days, to be computed from the ratification of the present Preliminary Articles, shall be restored on each side.

That the term shall be one month from the channel, and the north seas, as far as the Canary Islands, inclusively, whether in the Ocean or in the Mediterranean. Two months from the said Canary Islands, as far as the Equinoctial Line, or Equator. And lastly, five months in all other parts of the world, without any exception, or any other more particular description of time and place.

Art. XXIII. The ratifications of the present Preliminary Articles shall be expedited in good and due form, and exchanged in the space of one month, or sooner if it can be done, to be computed from the day of the signature of the present articles.

In witness whereof, we the underwritten ministers plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majesty, and of his Most Christian Majesty, by virtue of our respective full powers, have signed the present Preliminary Articles, and have caused the seals of our arms to be put thereto.

Done at Versailles the 20th day of January 1783.

ALLEYNE FITZ-HERBERT. (L. S.)  
GRAVIER DE VERGENNES. (L. S.)

TRANSLATION OF THE PRELIMINARY ARTICLES OF PEACE, BETWEEN HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY AND THE KING OF SPAIN, SIGNED AT VERSAILLES THE TWENTIETH DAY OF JANUARY 1783.

In the name of the Most Holy Trinity.

THE King of Great Britain and the King of Spain, equally animated with a desire of putting an end to the calamities of a destructive war, and of re-establishing union and good understanding between them, as necessary for the good of mankind in general, as for that of their respective kingdoms, states, and subjects, have named for this purpose, viz. on the part of his Majesty the King of Great Britain, Mr. Alleyne Fitz-Herbert, minister plenipotentiary of his said Majesty; and on the part of his Majesty the King of Spain, Don Peter Paul Abarca de Bolea Ximenes D'Urnea, &c. Count of Aranda and Castel Florido, Marquis of Torres, of Villanan and Rupil, Viscount of Rueda and Yoch, Baron of the baronies of Gavin Sietano, Clamofa, Eripol, Trazmoz, La Mata de Castil-Viego, Antillon, La Almolda, Cortis, Jorva, St. Genis, Rabovillet, Orcau, and St. Colome de Farnés, Lord of the tenance and honour of Alcatén, the valley of Rodellar, the castles and towns of Maella, Mesones, Tiurana de Villaplana, Taradell and Viladran, &c. Rico-Hombre in Aragon by birth, Grandee of Spain of the first class, Knight of the order of the Golden Fleece, and of that of the Holy Ghost, Gentleman of the King's bedchamber in employment, Captain-general of his armies, and his ambassador to his Most Christian Majesty; who, after having duly communicated to each other their full powers in good form, have agreed on the following Preliminary Articles.

Art. I. As soon as the Preliminaries shall be signed and ratified, sincere friendship shall be re-established between his Britannic Majesty and his Catholic Majesty, their kingdoms, states, and subjects, by sea and by land, in all parts of the world. Orders shall be sent to the armies and squadrons, as well as to the subjects of the two powers, to stop all hostilities, and to live in the most perfect union, forgetting what has passed, of which their sovereigns give them the order and example. And for the execution of this article, sea-passes shall be given on each side for the ships which shall be dispatched to carry the news of it to the possessions of the said powers.

Art. II. His Catholic Majesty shall keep the island of Minorca.

Art. III. His Britannic Majesty shall cede to his Catholic Majesty East Florida, and his Catholic Majesty shall keep West Florida, provided that the term of eighteen months, to be computed from the time of the ratification of the Definitive Treaty, shall be granted to the subjects of his Britannic Majesty, who are settled as well in the island of Minorca as in the two Floridas, to sell their estates, recover their debts, and to transport their effects, as well as their persons, without being restrained on account of their religion, or under any other pretence whatsoever, except



except that of debts and criminal prosecutions. And his Britannic Majesty shall have power to cause all the effects that may belong to him in East Florida, whether artillery or others, to be carried away.

Art. IV. His Catholic Majesty shall not for the future suffer the subjects of his Britannic Majesty, or their workmen, to be disturbed or molested, under any pretence whatsoever, in their occupation of cutting, loading, and carrying away logwood, in a district of which the boundaries shall be fixed; and for this purpose they may build without hindrance, and occupy without interruption, the houses and magazines necessary for them, for their families, and for their effects, in a place to be agreed upon either in the Definitive Treaty, or within six months after the exchange of the ratifications; and his said Catholic Majesty assures to them by this article, the entire enjoyment of what is above stipulated, provided that these stipulations shall not be considered as derogatory in any respect from the rights of his sovereignty.

Art. V. His Catholic Majesty shall restore to Great Britain the islands of Providence and the Bahamas, without exception, in the same condition in which they were when they were conquered by the arms of the King of Spain.

Art. VI. All the countries and territories which may have been, or may be, conquered in any part of the world whatsoever, by the arms of his Britannic Majesty, or by those of his Catholic Majesty, and which are not included in the present articles, shall be restored, without difficulty, and without requiring compensation.

Art. VII. By the Definitive Treaty, all those which have existed till now between the two high contracting parties, and which shall not be derogated from either by the said treaty, or by the present Preliminary Treaty, shall be renewed and confirmed; and the two courts shall name commissioners to enquire into the state of commerce between the two nations, in order to agree upon new arrangements of trade on the footing of reciprocity and mutual convenience; and the said two courts shall together amicably fix a competent term for the duration of that business.

Art. VIII. As it is necessary to assign a fixed epoch for the restitutions and evacuations to be made by each of the high contracting parties, it is agreed, that the King of Great Britain shall cause East Florida to be evacuated three months after the ratification of the Definitive Treaty, or sooner if it can be done.

The King of Great Britain shall likewise enter again into possession of the Bahama islands, without exception, in the space of three months after the ratification of the Definitive Treaty.

In consequence whereof, the necessary orders shall be sent by each of the high contracting parties, with reciprocal passports for the ships which shall carry them, immediately after the ratification of the Definitive Treaty.

Art. IX. The prisoners made respectively by the arms of his Britannic Majesty and his Catholic Majesty, by sea and by land, shall, im-

mediately after the ratification of the Definitive Treaty, be reciprocally and *bona fide* restored without ransom, and on paying the debts they may have contracted during their captivity; and each crown shall respectively reimburse the sums which shall have been advanced for the subsistence and maintenance of their prisoners by the sovereign of the country where they shall have been detained, according to the receipts and attested accounts, and other authentic titles, which shall be produced on each side.

Art. X. In order to prevent all causes of complaint and disputes which may arise on account of prizes which may be made at sea after the signing of these Preliminary Articles, it is reciprocally agreed, that the ships and effects which may be taken in the channel or in the north seas after the space of twelve days, to be computed from the ratification of the present Preliminary Articles, shall be restored on each side.

That the terms shall be one month from the channel and the north-seas, as far as the Canary islands, inclusively, whether in the ocean or in the Mediterranean; two months from the said Canary islands, as far as the equinoctial line, or equator; and lastly, five months in all other parts of the world, without exception, or other more particular description of time and place.

Art. XI. The ratification of the present Preliminary Articles shall be expedited in good and due form, and exchanged in the space of one month, or sooner if it can be done, to be computed from the day of the signature of the present articles.

In witness whereof, we the underwritten ministers plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majesty, and of his Catholic Majesty, by virtue of our respective powers, have agreed upon and signed these Preliminary Articles, and have caused the seal of our arms to be put thereto. Done at Versailles the 20th day of January 1783.

ALLEYNE FITZ-HERBERT. (L. S.)  
LE COMTE D'ARANDA. (L. S.)

PROVISIONAL ARTICLES, SIGNED AT PARIS THE THIRTIETH DAY OF NOVEMBER 1782, BY THE COMMISSIONERS OF HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY, AND THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

ARTICLES agreed upon, by and between Richard Oswald, Esq. the commissioner of his Britannic Majesty, for treating of peace with the commissioners of the United States of America, in behalf of his said Majesty, on the one part; and John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, John Jay, and Henry Laurens, four of the commissioners of the said states, for treating of peace with the commissioner of his said Majesty, on their behalf, on the other part; to be inserted in, and to constitute the Treaty of Peace, proposed to be concluded between the crown of Great Britain and the said United States; but which treaty is not to be concluded until terms of a peace shall be



agreed upon between Great Britain and France, and his Britannic Majesty shall be ready to conclude such treaty accordingly.

WHEREAS reciprocal advantages and mutual convenience are found by experience to form the only permanent foundation of peace and friendship between states; it is agreed to form the articles of the proposed treaty on such principles of liberal equity and reciprocity, as that partial advantages (those seeds of discord) being excluded, such a beneficial and satisfactory intercourse between the two countries may be established, as to promise and secure to both, perpetual peace and harmony.

Art. I. His Britannic Majesty acknowledges the said United States, viz. New Hampshire, Massachusetts Bay, Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia, to be free, sovereign, and independent states; that he treats with them as such; and for himself, his heirs and successors, relinquishes all claims to the government, propriety, and territorial rights of the same, and every part thereof: and that all disputes which might arise in future, on the subject of the boundaries of the said United States, may be prevented, it is hereby agreed and declared, that the following are and shall be their boundaries, viz.

Art. II. From the north-west angle of Nova Scotia, viz. that angle which is formed by a line drawn due north from the source of Saint Croix River to the Highlands, along the said Highlands which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the River Saint Lawrence, from those which fall into the Atlantic Ocean, to the north-westernmost head of Connecticut River; thence down along the middle of that river, to the 45th degree of north latitude; from thence, by a line due west on said latitude, until it strikes the River Iroquois or Cataraquy; thence along the middle of said river, into Lake Ontario, through the middle of said lake, until it strikes the communication by water between that lake and Lake Erie; thence along the middle of said communication, into Lake Erie; through the middle of said lake, until it arrives at the water-communication between that lake and Lake Huron; thence along the middle of said water-communication, into the Lake Huron; thence through the middle of said lake, to the water-communication between that lake and Lake Superior; thence through Lake Superior, northward of the isles Royal and Phelipeaux, to the Long Lake; thence through the middle of said Long Lake, and the water-communication between it and the Lake of the Woods, to the said Lake of the Woods; thence through the said lake, to the most north-western point thereof, and from thence, on a due west course, to the River Mississippi; thence, by a line to be drawn along the middle of the said River Mississippi, until it shall intersect the northernmost

part of the 31st degree of north latitude. South, by a line to be drawn due east from the determination of the line last-mentioned, in the latitude of 31 degrees north of the equator, to the middle of the River Apalachicola, or Catahouche; thence, along the middle thereof, to its junction with the Flint River; thence straight to the head of St. Mary's River, and thence down along the middle of St. Mary's River to the Atlantic Ocean. East, by a line to be drawn along the middle of the River St. Croix, from its mouth in the Bay of Fundy to its source, and from its source directly north, to the aforesaid Highlands which divide the rivers that fall into the Atlantic Ocean from those which fall into the river St. Lawrence, comprehending all islands within 20 leagues of any part of the shores of the United States, and lying between lines to be drawn due east from the points where the aforesaid boundaries between Nova Scotia on the one part, and East Florida on the other, shall respectively touch the Bay of Fundy, and the Atlantic Ocean; excepting such islands as now are, or heretofore have been, within the limits of the said province of Nova Scotia.

Art. III. It is agreed, that the people of the United States shall continue to enjoy, unmolested, the right to take fish of every kind, on the Grand Bank, and on all the other banks of Newfoundland; also in the Gulph of St. Lawrence, and at all other places in the sea, where the inhabitants of both countries used at any time heretofore to fish; and also, that the inhabitants of the United States shall have liberty to take fish, of every kind, on such part of the coast of Newfoundland as British fishermen shall use (but not to dry or cure the same on that island;) and also on the coasts, bays, and creeks, of all other of his Britannic Majesty's dominions in America; and that the American fishermen shall have liberty to dry and cure fish in any of the unsettled bays, harbours, and creeks, of Nova Scotia, Magdalen islands, and Labrador, so long as the same shall remain unsettled; but so soon as the same, or either of them, shall be settled, it shall not be lawful for the said fishermen to dry or cure fish at such settlement, without a previous agreement for that purpose with the inhabitants, proprietors, or possessors of the ground.

Art. IV. It is agreed, that creditors on either side shall meet with no lawful impediment to the recovery of the full value, in sterling money, of all *bona fide* debts heretofore contracted.

Art. V. It is agreed, that the Congress shall earnestly recommend it to the legislatures of the respective States, to provide for the restitution of all estates, rights and properties, which have been confiscated, belonging to real British subjects; and also of the estates, rights, and properties, of persons resident in districts in the possession of his Majesty's arms, and who have not borne arms against the said United States; and that persons of any other description shall have free liberty to go to any part or parts of any of the



Thirteen United States, and therein to remain twelve months unmolested in their endeavours to obtain the restitution of such of their estates, rights, and properties, as may have been confiscated; and that Congress shall also earnestly recommend to the several States, a reconsideration and revision of all acts or laws regarding the premises, so as to render the said laws or acts perfectly consistent, not only with justice and equity, but with that spirit of conciliation, which on the return of the blessings of peace should universally prevail. And that Congress shall also earnestly recommend to the several States, that the estates, rights, and properties of such last-mentioned persons, shall be restored to them, they refunding to any persons who may be now in possession the *bona fide* price (where any has been given) which such persons may have paid on purchasing any of the said lands, rights or properties, since the confiscation.

And it is agreed, that all persons who have any interest in confiscated lands, either by debts, marriage-settlements, or otherwise, shall meet with no lawful impediment in the prosecution of their just rights.

Art. VI. That there shall be no future confiscations made, nor any prosecutions commenced, against any person or persons, for or by reason of the part which he or they may have taken in the present war; and that no person shall on that account suffer any future loss or damage, either in his person, liberty, or property; and that those who may be in confinement on such charges, at the time of the ratification of the treaty in America, shall be immediately set at liberty, and the prosecutions so commenced be discontinued.

Art. VII. There shall be a firm and perpetual peace between his Britannic Majesty and the said States, and between the subjects of the one and the citizens of the other; wherefore, all hostilities, both by sea and land, shall then immediately cease: all prisoners on both sides shall be set at liberty, and his Britannic Majesty shall, with all convenient speed, and without causing any destruction, or carrying away any negroes, or other property of the American inhabitants, withdraw all his armies, garrisons, and fleets, from the said United States, and from every port, place, and harbour, within the same, leaving in all fortifications the American artillery that may be therein; and shall also order and cause all archives, records, deeds and papers, belonging to any of the said States, or their citizens, which in the course of the war may have fallen into the hands of his officers, to be forthwith restored and delivered to the proper States and persons to whom they belong.

Art. VIII. The navigation of the Mississippi, from its source to the ocean, shall for ever remain free and open to the subjects of Great Britain, and the citizens of the United States.

Art. IX. In case it should so happen, that any place or territory belonging to Great Britain, or to the United States, should be conquered by the arms of either, from the other, before the arrival of these articles in America, it is agreed that the same shall be restored without difficulty, and without requiring any compensation.

Done at Paris, the thirtieth day of November, in the year one thousand seven hundred and eighty-two.

RICHARD OSWALD. (L. S.)

JOHN ADAMS. (L. S.)

B. FRANKLIN. (L. S.)

JOHN JAY. (L. S.)

HENRY LAURENS. (L. S.)

Witness,

CALEB WHITEFOORD,

Secretary to the British Commission.

W. T. FRANKLIN.

Secretary to the American Commission.

The Preliminaries of Peace between this country and Holland are not yet presented to parliament; neither were they signed on the 25th instant. This delay is imputed to the nature of the Dutch government, which is said to require a formal discussion of the proposals in each of the provinces before they can be ratified. We sincerely hope that no project has been devised to seduce England into concessions from which she cannot afterwards recede. Certain it is, that a complete opinion cannot be formed on the merits of a general peace, until the particular terms of the treaty respecting Holland are made public.

The spirit of opposition to British government, which has long been fermenting in Ireland, and which it was thought had yielded to the repeal of an obnoxious act of the British parliament, has, on account of a posterior decision in the king's bench, again broken forth into violence. In consequence of which, leave was obtained in the English House of Commons, on the 22d instant, to bring in a bill for the declared purpose of transferring from Great Britain to Ireland the sole and exclusive right of judicature and legislation in Ireland. Far be it from us to insinuate that our sister-country profited by the sad opportunity of our distresses, to renounce her ancient dependence: but it is certain, that all the efforts to effect her emancipation from our dominion commenced, were continued, and have succeeded, at periods when Great Britain, harassed by foreign exertions, and convulsed by internal faction, was ill able to add a nation, inspired by many enterprising and favourite leaders, to the catalogue of her enemies.

Their High Mightinesses have received another menace from the King of Prussia, since our last; the particulars of which may be seen in the Foreign Intelligence.



## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Warsaw, December 20.*

THE 15th of this month, the palace Krzinski, one of the most beautiful pieces of architecture in this city, took fire. The most instant assistance was given, but without being able to save the interior of that magnificent building. The fronts are yet standing, but have received much damage: the loss in goods is estimated at upwards of a million (we suppose) livres; but there was fortunately time to save all the state-papers which were lodged there.

*Vienna, Dec. 28.* There have been already put to death in Hungary 45 cannibals; 150 more are still in prison, among whom, we are assured, are fathers who have had the barbarity to cut the throats of their wives when pregnant, and devour children in the womb: and sons who have massacred, roasted, and eaten, their fathers and mothers. The Emperor, who cannot be persuaded that there are such ferocious characters in the world, has just written to the judges of Hungary to suspend all farther execution of these horrid wretches, and that his Imperial Majesty will send to the spot a commission to examine the proceedings against them.

*Berlin, Jan. 4.* The last letters from Poland bring word, that there certainly will be a war with the Turks; that the Russians and Austrians are marching towards the frontiers, where it is said the Turks have attacked and cut to pieces part of an Austrian regiment.

*Vienna, Jan. 8.* The work in our arsenal is carrying on night and day. In Bohemia they are expediting new levies of troops; and all the army-waggon, with their horses, to the number of near 1000, which were in the environs of Theresienstadt and Pless, are in march towards our walls, laden with warlike ammunition and utensils: but we know not whether they will deposit their burdens into our arsenal, and return afterwards to Bohemia, or pursue their route towards Hungary. The intendant of provisions for the military is purchasing at a high price a quantity of grain, and sending it to our frontiers. Ten ships were lately stopped and confiscated, as they were carrying corn by the Danube into Turkey.

A libel has been lately published, entitled, 'St. Peter and the Pope at the Gate of Paradise;' but the imperial chancery immediately prohibited it by order of the Emperor, who is willing to reform the abuses of the church, but not that it should be insulted.

Public notice has been given at Presbourg, by order of his Imperial Majesty, that the King of England hath permitted to be exported into his kingdoms the wines of Hungary and Austria, as well as silk of the product of those

countries, and ship timber, on paying only the common duties of entry.

*Paris, Jan. 13.* The Queen is again declared pregnant, which happy event gives great joy to the nation. We are assured that it was by the order of this princess that General Washington was written to, to save from death the unfortunate and innocent Asgill; and that this captain, penetrated with the most lively gratitude, is setting out to Versailles, to thank in person his august liberatrix, as well as the Comte de Vergennes, who, impelled by duty and beneficence, hastened to be the instrument.

*Paris, Jan. 15.* A scymetar is finished here as a present from the King to Hyder Ally. The jewelling represents both European and Asiatic trophies of war in rubies and diamonds, with wreaths of laurel, emblematic of victory and peace. The blade is of the finest polished steel, and the scabbard crimson velvet enriched with emeralds.

*Hague, Jan. 23.* The Baron de Thurmeyer, envoy-extraordinary from the King of Prussia, had a conference with the president of their High Mightinesses on the 20th, when he delivered to him a new declaration, of which the following is the substance.

"That the King, his master, was surprised to find, that after the last representation made in his name to the members of the government in favour of the Stadtholder, they had published a proposition tending to deprive that prince of the command of their troops and marine; on which his Majesty observes, that that command is the most important prerogative belonging to the Stadtholder, to whom many obligations are due, his ancestors having sacrificed their lives and fortunes in the establishment of the republic. After mentioning some other things concerning this proposition, and the place from whence it comes; it is added, that his Majesty of Prussia takes a part in the present dissensions, from the prince being allied to him by blood, as well as from the attachment which his Majesty has to the republic and its welfare: that, according to the opinion of the king, those difficulties were not matters of indifference to the neighbouring powers; in a word, that they who made the proposition were enemies to the House of Orange, by entertaining views which true patriots could not approve of, and that his Majesty will put a stop to (what he calls) our factions."

*Cadiz, Jan. 2.* The governor of Trinidad, on the island of Cuba, is brought prisoner here, charged with divers abuses and oppressions, and amongst others, with cheating the English prisoners of their allowance and treating them with great cruelty.



## G A Z E T T E.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 4.

*Dresden, Dec. 5.*

ON the 19th of last month, died at Strassburgh, her royal highness the Princess Christiana, aunt to the Elector of Saxony, and Grand Abbess of Remiremont.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 7.

*Petersburgh, Dec. 6.* Yesterday being the name's day of her Imperial Majesty, there was a numerous concourse of the nobility at court in the morning, and in the evening a splendid ball at the palace, and general illuminations.

The great Chamberlain Schuwaloff, Counts Bruce and Soltikoff, and the generals Wadkouskoy and Soltikoff, together with Count Potocki, were decorated with the order of St. Andrew; the Vice Chancellor, Admiral Greig, General Baur, and Count Alexander Woronzoff, with that of St. Volodimer; and Count Schuwaloff, the Generals Ismaelhoff and Glebow, with that of St. Alexander.

*Petersburgh, Dec. 9.* The feast day of St. George was observed by the court on Saturday last, when the knights of that order had the honour of dining with her Imperial Majesty in public.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 7.

*St. James's, Jan. 8.*

*Ceremonial of the knighthood and investiture of Sir Charles Grey, knight of the most honourable order of the Bath, Lieutenant-General of his Majesty's forces.*

The knights and the officers of the order attended in the Privy Chamber in their mantles, &c. and proceeded from thence, after the levee, into the sovereign's presence, making the usual reverences, in the following order.

Gentleman Usher of the order, in his mantle, chain and badge, bearing the scarlet rod.

Register and Secretary of the order, in his mantle, chain and badge.

Deputy to Bath King of Arms, in the mantle, chain and badge of Bath, bearing the ribband, and badge of the order on a crimson velvet cushion.

*Knights Companions.*

Sir Charles Thompson, Bart.

Right Honourable Lord Amherst.

Right Honourable Sir Joseph Yorke.

Then, by the sovereign's command, Lieutenant-General Grey was introduced into the presence by Sir Charles Thompson, the junior knight present, preceded by the Gentleman Usher of the order, with reverences as before.

The sword of state was delivered to the sovereign by Lord Amherst, the second knight in seniority, and Lieutenant-General Grey kneeling, was knighted therewith. Then Sir Joseph Yorke, the senior knight, presented

the ribband and badge to the sovereign, and his majesty put them over the new knight's right shoulder; who being thus invested, and having kissed his majesty's hand, the procession returned to the Privy Chamber in the order above mentioned, Sir Charles Grey, the new knight, preceding.

The ceremony was performed in his majesty's closet, several great officers of the court being present.

*Admiralty Office, January 11.*

The king having signified his pleasure to my lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that the uniform cloathing at present worn by the flag-officers of his majesty's fleet, shall be altered in the manner mentioned at the foot hereof and that commodores having captains under them, the first captain to the admiral of the fleet, and first captains to admirals commanding in chief squadrons of twenty sail of the line or more; shall be distinguished by wearing the same frock uniform as rear-admirals: their lordships do hereby give notice thereof to all flag officers, commodores having captains under them; and first captains to the admirals abovementioned, and require and direct them to conform strictly thereto.

Such flag-officers, however, as are provided with the uniforms in present use, are permitted to wear the same, if they think fit, till the end of the present year. PH. STEPHENS.

*Uniforms of the flag-officers of his majesty's fleet to be hereafter as follows.*

**FULL DRESS.**

*Admiral's.* A blue cloth coat, with white cuffs; white waistcoat and breeches. The coat and waistcoat to be embroidered with gold, in pattern and description the same as that worn by the generals of his majesty's army: three rows of embroidery upon the cuff.

*Vice-Admiral's.* Ditto; with embroidery the same as that worn by lieutenant-generals: two rows of embroidery on the cuff.

*Rear-Admiral's.* Ditto; with embroidery the same as that worn by major-generals: one row of embroidery on the cuff.

Buttons the same pattern as are now in use.

**UNDRESS.**

*Admiral's.* A blue cloth frock, with blue cuffs and blue lappels; embroidered button-holes like those now in use, from the top to the bottom of the lappel, at equal distance, and three on the cuff.

*Vice-Admiral's.* Ditto; with button-holes three and three.

*Rear-Admiral's.* Ditto; with button-holes two and two.

Plain white waistcoat and breeches.

Buttons the same pattern as are now in use.

**TUESDAY,**



TUESDAY, JANUARY 14.

*Berlin, Dec. 28.* His Prussian majesty arrived here on Tuesday last in perfect health, and that day and the following received at the palace all the princes, foreign ministers, and those of this country, with all the officers at present in Berlin.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18.

*St. James's, January 18.* This day being kept as the anniversary of her majesty's birthday, there was a very numerous and splendid appearance of the nobility, foreign ministers, and other persons of distinction, to compliment their majesties upon the occasion. The guns in the Park, and at the Tower, were fired at one o'clock. There will be a ball at court in the evening, and illuminations and other public demonstrations of joy in London and Westminster.

*Dresden, Dec. 29.* Yesterday died her Royal Highness Princess Anthony of Saxony, wife of Prince Anthony, brother to the Elector, and fourth daughter of the King of Sardinia.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 25.

*St. James's, January 25.* On Thursday evening last, Mr. Ogg, one of the king's messengers, arrived at Lord Grantham's office, his Majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, with the Preliminary Articles of Peace between Great Britain and France, and Great Britain and Spain, which were signed at Versailles, on the 20th instant, by Mr. Fitz-Herbert, his Majesty's minister plenipotentiary, and the ministers plenipotentiary of the courts of France and Spain.

Preliminaries with the States General of the United Provinces are not yet signed; but a cessation of hostilities between Great Britain and that republic is agreed upon.

*St. James's, Jan. 24.* This day Monsieur Gerard de Rayneval, minister from the court of France, had a private audience of his Majesty, to deliver his credentials.

To which he was introduced by the right honourable Lord Grantham, his Majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, and conducted by Sir Clement Cotterell Dormer, Knight, master of the ceremonies.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

DECEMBER 27.

**Y**ESTERDAY evening Justices Hyde and Croft entered the Royal Circus, jumped from the pit, proceeded to Mr. Hughes's dressing-room, and apprehended him as a rogue and vagabond. Mr. Hughes was carried to an alehouse, where he was examined, and committed to Bridewell, the justices refusing to accept the penalty or bail.

The justices also visited Astley's riding-school, and in the course of the evening Mr. Astley was committed to New Bridewell, St. George's fields.

The same evening, in consequence of a quarrel between two young men, at a public-house in Islington, a battle ensued, which was continued with great obstinacy for near three quarters of an hour; when one of them, named Vanderplank, of a respectable family in the city, was so severely bruised that he died in twelve hours after.

28. This evening, about six o'clock, Mr. Hardy, a hatter, in Newgate Street, was stabbed by Mr. M'Ginnis, and expired immediately.

JANUARY 6, 1783.

Notice was given on New Year's Day, by order of the Lord Steward of his Majesty's household, that agreeably to the reform now taking place in the household, the tables of Lady Charlotte Finch, Mademoiselle Mould, Mrs. Cleveley, &c. &c. are to be prohibited, and stipends allowed in their stead.

The Board of Works is now almost entirely abolished. The commissioners, as they were called, Messrs. Paine, Adam, Taylor, &c. are all officially no more. Sir William Chambers is the surveyor-general, and as such the representative of the whole board.

7. Yesterday being Twelfth Day, the same was observed as a festival by the royal family at Windsor; the usual offering of three purses filled with gold, frankincense, and Myrrh, was made by the Lord Chamberlain at the altar of the Chapel Royal, St. James's, in commemoration of the presents made by the eastern magi, on the Manifestation.

8. On Thursday last the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, Esq. Lord Advocate of Scotland, was re-elected member for Edinburghshire.

His Majesty has ordered a sum of money to be distributed amongst the poor inhabitants contiguous to Kew and Windsor.

17. At half past twelve o'clock, came on at the Old Bailey, before Mr. Justice Willes, the trial of Mr. Daniel M'Ginnis, a surgeon in the army, for the wilful murder of Mr. Hardy, a hatter and hosier, in Newgate Street, by stabbing him with a bayonet to the heart, of which wound he instantly expired. Mr. Fielding, the counsel for the prosecution, opened the case with a solemnity due to his instructions, and concluded that the facts were sufficient in point of law to support the conviction of the prisoner for the crime charged by the inquisition of the coroner, and the indictment on the statute of stabbing. He then called his witnesses; the first of whom was the maid-servant of Mr. Hardy, who deposed, that she was in the parlour about six o'clock in the evening, when Mr. M'Ginnis, who occupied the back room of the two pair of stairs, threw up the sash, and poured the contents of a chamber-pot upon the sky-light; the deceased and Mrs. Hardy were drinking tea, and the former instantly took the candle, and went up stairs, declaring he should call the prisoner to an explanation for throwing the water upon the sky-



sky-light. The witness heard warm expressions pass between the deceased and the prisoner on the top of the two pair of stairs, and Mr. Hardy had proceeded back near the bottom of the first pair, when the prisoner called him a thief, and said he had robbed him. Mr. Hardy immediately made a pause, and said, 'Do you call me thief! I'll make you prove your words to-morrow before the Lord Mayor.' The prisoner retorted, and Mr. Hardy unfortunately went up stairs again. What passed (if any thing) prior to the unhappy blow, there was no evidence to elucidate, and it must remain totally mysterious and uncertain.—Mr. Hardy ran down the second pair of stairs, and fell speechless upon the landing-place of the first floor, and after struggling a few minutes expired.

The next witness was the maid-servant of another lodger, who met the deceased, and when he was falling the violence pushed her down. This witness observing him breathe very hard, imagined he was in a fit. She held the head of Mr. Hardy in her lap; and when in this situation, heard the prisoner cry out murder. Mrs. Hardy came up stairs, and unbuttoned her husband's waistcoat: the blood gushed out in streams, and the wound appeared upon his left-breast. She took off her apron to stop the blood, but without effect; Mr. Hardy closed his eyes, and died.

Mr. Olive, a surgeon, was sent for, and examined the wound, which he declared to be the cause of Mr. Hardy's death.

John Prockter, and one Thompson, constables, were sent for to secure the prisoner, who had locked himself in his room. Mr. M'Ginnis asked if there was a constable? Prockter said he was an officer. The prisoner said he was willing to go with him, but he would not open the door to any other person, for fear of being ill treated. Prockter told him of the misfortune, and asked him for the knife: M'Ginnis took a bayonet out of his pocket, and gave it to Prockter. He seemed shocked when told of Mr. Hardy's death, and said he was an unfortunate man, and hoped God would give him time to repent. He declared to Prockter and Thompson, that he was obliged to use the bayonet in his own defence, as Mr. Hardy knocked him down, laid hold of his hair, and was proceeding to tumble him down stairs; the bayonet was produced, which appeared to be one of those instruments put to walking-sticks.

These witnesses observed both the hands of the prisoner to be bloody: they said, that if he had been knocked down and beat in the manner described, there must be some appearances; but the prisoner said, his flesh never shewed any marks. The prisoner's hair did not seem ruffled, and he was taken in a coach to Wood Street Compter.

This was the evidence on the part of the prosecution.—Mr. M'Ginnis tendered to the court a defence in writing, which he requested to be read.—The Judges Willes, Ashurst, and the Recorder, concurred in opinion, that before this paper was read it should undergo the revision of

his counsel, left in his awful, disturbed situation, the prisoner might ignorantly state facts which in point of law were sufficient to condemn him.

Messrs. Erskine and Sylvester perused the defence, which met with their approbation, and it was audibly read by Mr. Reynolds, clerk of the arraigns.

This defence was an elegant composition, stating, that through life the prisoner had frequently devoted his services to the benefit of his fellow-creatures; that a great number of persons of the first consequence in this country were present to vouch for the humanity of his disposition upon various occasions.

As to the fact charged, he would lament the accident to the last moment of his life, although he should be released from the bar; but the impetuosity of Mr. Hardy occasioned it: he broke into his room and assaulted him, a poor infirm old man. In the momentary care for his own safety, he was compelled to give the fatal stroke, otherwise his own life might have become a sacrifice.

The first witness called on behalf of the prisoner, was Mr. Stevenson, of Ivy Lane. He heard Mr. M'Ginnis call out 'Murder! for God's sake come to my assistance!'

The Earl of Effingham, Lord Viscount Barrington, Governor Nugent, General Murray, Major Fleming, Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, Mr. Burke, Mr. Shields, a West-India merchant, and several other gentlemen, bore testimony to the humane compassionate temper of the prisoner.

Many other gentlemen attended to declare their knowledge of the prisoner: but the court appealed to the jury whether it was necessary; and they expressing themselves fully satisfied of character, no more witnesses were called, and Mr. Justice Willes gave a very learned charge to the jury; who, after withdrawing for some time, pronounced their verdict *Wilful Murder*.

The prisoner was dressed in a decent suit of mourning, and protested his innocence. His execution was respited for a fortnight.

Robert Moore was also capitally convicted for stealing in the dwelling-house of John Kinghorn, in the precinct of St. Catherine's, a gold watch in a shagreen case.

19. Sir Guy Carleton's recall from his chief command in America was in consequence of his begging leave to decline the painful task of evacuating the garrison of New-York; which operation we understand is to be performed by his successor, Sir Charles Grey, immediately on his arrival in America.

The sessions ended on the Middlesex side, when Mr. Recorder passed judgment of death on ten capital convicts; eight were sentenced to transportation for seven years to America; twenty ordered to hard labour in the house of correction, for different terms; two to be imprisoned in Newgate, and twenty-one discharged by proclamation.

There have been convicted on the London side this session, two for capital offences, two



sentenced to be transported to America for seven years, seven ordered to hard labour in the house of correction, five to be imprisoned in Newgate, five to be whipped, and one discharged by proclamation.

The session of the peace is adjourned until Monday the 24th of February next, and the session of gaol-delivery of Newgate until Wednesday the 26th of the same month.

20. On Saturday morning came on at Coventry the election of a Member for that city, in the room of Edward Roe Yeo, Esq. deceased, when the Hon. William S. Conway, son to the Earl Hertford, was chosen without opposition.

27. Thursday one of the greatest scenes of confusion happened at Portsmouth, that ever was remembered in that town. The Highland or 77th regiment, now quartered here, were ordered on Sunday to be ready to embark for the East Indies the next morning. In obedience to the order they assembled on the parade, but with a determined resolution not to embark, alledging as a reason that their arrears were not paid, and that they were enlisted on the express condition to serve only three years, or during the American war; and as they conceived those conditions were fulfilled, and that they were now intended for the East-India company's service, where none of their officers were going, they declared they would stand by each other to the last, and would not be compelled to embark for the East-Indies, as they believed their officers had bartered them away to that company.

The colonel was not present, but the lieutenant colonel and the other officers insisted that they should embark; in consequence of which the soldiers surrounded them, violently beating the lieutenant colonel and several others, who narrowly escaped with wounds and bruises; after which they repaired to the magazine or storehouse for the regiment, which they broke open, and furnished themselves with several rounds of powder and ball.

A party of the Invalids were ordered out to prevent the Highlanders possessing themselves of the Parade Guard-house, but being discovered before they gained that place, the Highlanders fired on them, killed one, and wounded one or two others, which compelled the Invalids to retreat. In short, the whole was a scene of the utmost drunkenness, riot, and confusion. Sir T. Pye, and Sir J. Carter, the mayor, took every step in their power to appease them; and, on their promising they should not be embarked until farther orders were received, they separated, and returned to their quarters in the evening tolerably well satisfied: and this morning they have been informed their embarkation will not be insisted on.

#### BIRTHS.

The lady of Lord George Cavendish, of a son.

The lady of Lord Macdonald, of a son.

The lady of Lord Algernon Percy, of a daughter.

The lady of the Hon. William Eden, of a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

The Right Hon. Lord Palmerston, to Miss Mease.

Capt. Macleod, to the Hon. Lady Amelia Kerr.

The Rev. A. Drummond, son of the late Archbishop of York, and nephew to the Earl of Kinnoul, to Miss De Visme.

Dr. Glyn, of King's College, Cambridge, to Miss Charlotte Cooke, youngest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Cooke, provost of King's College.

The Rev. Dr. Charles Bostock, to Miss Rich, only daughter of the late Sir Robert Rich, Bart.

Major Pat. Irwin, to the Hon. Miss Murray.

Lord Viscount Deerhuist, eldest son of the Earl of Coventry, to Miss Pitches, daughter of Sir Abraham Pitches, Knt.

#### DEATHS.

Mrs. Huntbach, aged 100, relict of the late Rupert Huntbach, Esq. of Featherstone, Staffordshire.

At Edinburgh, Henry Home, Esq. Lord Kaimes, judge in the courts of session and judiciary, well known in the literary world.

Near Sevenoaks in Kent, aged 103, Mr. John Hamilton, formerly a timber-merchant in the Borough.

At Balden in Oxfordshire, Dr. Phanael Bacon, rector of that place, and vicar of Bramber, Suffex; author of the *Artificial Kite*, a poem in three cantos, and several other literary performances.

At Worcester, the Rev. Dr. Foley, uncle to Lord Foley, and Dean of Worcester.

Lord George Sutton, uncle to the Duke of Rutland, colonel of the Nottinghamshire militia, and member of parliament for Newark upon Trent.

Capt. Charles Fielding, of his Majesty's ship *Ganges*, brother-in-law to the Earl of Winchelsea.

At Newbury, Berks, the lady of Rear Admiral Fowke.

At Stapleton, Leicestershire, aged 102, Mr. Edmund Price, grazier.

Sir George Armytage, Bart.

In Whitechapel, J. Sherwood, Esq. one of the justices of peace in that division.

At his apartments in the Royal Academy, George Michael Moser, Esq.

Sir Jarrit Smith, Bart.

In her 8th year, Lady Anne Howard, daughter to the Earl of Carlisle.

John Storr, Esq. Rear Admiral of the Red.

At Johnstown, in Scotland, aged 102, John Rogerfon.

At Pontefract, aged 109, Mrs. Frank.

At Dublin, Mr. Thomas Pinto, well known in the musical world.

Mr. Dowse, formerly a vocal performer at Vauxhall, Marybone Gardens, Sadler's Wells, &c. He was found dead on a dunghill, at an inn in High Holborn.

In the Hay Market, aged 102, Mr. Cervetto,



to, father to the celebrated violoncello performer of that name. This gentleman was the well-known character distinguished by the name of Nofey in the orchestra of Drury Lane theatre, where he had played the bass from the hard frost till a season or two previous to Mr. Garrick's quitting the stage.

### CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

William Stevens, Esq. treasurer to the governors of Queen Anne's bounty.

Mr. Corfe, to be one of the gentlemen of his Majesty's Chapel Royal.

William Fordyce, Doctor of Physic, to the honour of knighthood.

Sir Peter Parker, Knt.—John Whalley Gardiner, of Roch Court, Hampshire—and James Graham, of Netherby, in the county of Cumberland, Esqrs.—to the dignity of Baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain.

Countess of Pembroke, to be one of the ladies of her Majesty's bed-chamber.

Alexander Chalmers, to be commissary clerk of the commissariat of Murray.

### MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

*War-Office, Jan. 3, 1782.*

15th Regiment of Light Dragoons. Cornet Ralph George Smyth is appointed to be adjutant, vice G. Cæsar Hopkinson.

8th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant George Armstrong to be adjutant, vice Thomas Bennett.

9th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Edward Trafford Nooth to be lieutenant, vice Thomas Balfour.

Ditto. ——— Sabine, Gent. to be ensign, vice Edward Trafford Nooth.

13th Regiment of Foot. John Turnbull, Gent. to be adjutant, vice ——— Smith.

29th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant John Mallory to be captain-lieutenant, vice Louis Haldimand.

Ditto. Ensign William Tingling to be lieutenant, vice John Mallory.

Ditto. Volunteer William Monfell to be ensign, vice William Tingling.

31st Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Henry Ravenhill to be captain of a company, vice Henry Pilot.

Ditto. Ensign Alexander Thompson to be lieutenant, vice Henry Ravenhill.

Ditto. Thomas Philip Ainslie, Gent. to be ensign, vice Alexander Thompson.

34th Regiment of Foot. Serjeant William Butters to be quarter-master, vice John Copley.

36th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Alexander Donaldson to be captain of a company, vice John Abel Walton.

Ditto. Ensign James Knott to be lieutenant, vice Alexander Donaldson.

Ditto. Ensign Cyrus De Lamilliere to be lieutenant, vice Joseph O'Donnell.

Ditto. Ensign J. C. Ward to be lieutenant, vice Richard Power.

44th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant ——— Lord Belhaven to be captain-lieutenant, vice William Keough.

Ditto. Ensign William Hartley to be lieutenant, vice ——— Lord Belhaven.

Ditto. Ensign James Worsley to be lieutenant, vice George Brabazon.

Ditto. Lieutenant Nicholas H. Nicholas to be adjutant, vice William Keough.

84th Regiment of Foot. Duncan Murray, Gent. to be ensign, vice John M'Donnell.

Ditto. Volunteer James M'Dougall to be ensign, vice Duncan M'Dougall.

Ditto. Ensign Neil Maclean to be lieutenant, vice David Price.

Ditto. Alexander Frazer, Gent. to be ensign, vice William Wood.

Ditto. Lieutenant Lauchlan Maclean to be captain of a company, vice George Lawes.

Ditto. Ensign Samuel Walter Prentice to be lieutenant, vice Lauchlan Maclean.

Ditto. Volunteer John Tunnandore Lawe to be ensign, vice Walter Prentice.

*War-Office, Jan. 11, 1783.*

2d Regiment of Dragoon Guards. Gavin Hamilton, Gent. is appointed to be surgeon, vice Henry Bowers.

3d Regiment of Dragoons. Charles Pye, Gent. to be cornet, vice John Parslow.

7th Regiment of Dragoons. Cornet Frederick William Wollaston to be lieutenant, vice Richard Gorges.

Ditto. John Edgar, Gent. to be cornet, vice Frederick William Wollaston.

22d Regiment of Dragoons. Cornet John Enery to be lieutenant, vice Douglas Smith.

21st Regiment of Foot. Second lieutenant Birnie Brown to be first lieutenant, vice Robert Burnet.

26th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Sir William Cockburn, Bart. to be lieutenant, vice Robert Craufurd.

Ditto. John Craufurd, Gent. to be ensign, vice Sir William Cockburn.

36th Regiment of Foot. Captain John Cruickshanks, of the 94th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Richard Fleming.

Ditto. Captain Andrew Wight, of the 92d regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Philip Haste.

45th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Duncan Campbell, of the 2d battalion of the 1st foot, to be captain of a company, vice William Snowe.

46th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant John Bellaers to be captain of a company, vice John Lloyd.

47th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Gustavus Moore to be lieutenant, vice Henry Baldwin.

Ditto. Charles Baldwin, Gent. to be ensign, vice Gustavus Moore.

52d Regiment of Foot. Ensign William Bathurst Pye to be lieutenant, vice Thomas Randall.

55th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Daniel Paterfon, of the 49th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice the Hon. Henry Brodrick.

68th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Benjamin Roch to be lieutenant, vice ——— Dunroche.

79th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Charles Merry, of the 87th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Bannastre Tarleton.



81st Regiment of Foot. Ensign James Fortescue to be lieutenant, vice Lachlan M'Lean.

Ditto. Robert M'Lachlan, Gent. to be ensign, vice James Fortescue.

Ditto. Ensign Walter Riddell, of the 51st regiment, to be lieutenant, vice Gregor Farquharson.

Ditto. Ensign George Harrison Reade to be lieutenant, vice James Leith.

Ditto. Ensign Pierce Moore to be lieutenant, vice William Burnet.

Ditto. Ensign Charles Stewart to be lieutenant, vice Charles Baillie.

Ditto. Lieutenant F. G. Bowins, of the 103d regiment, to be lieutenant, vice John Ross, jun.

#### ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. Richard Southgate, to the rectory of Steeping Parva, in Lincolnshire.

The Rev. Mr. H. R. Berkeley, LL. D. to the rectory of Shelley Beauchamp, Worcester-shire, with Oinbury in Shropshire.

The Rev. John Moore, collated to the twelfth minor canonry in St. Paul's cathedral.

The Rev. Francis Tong, to the rectory of Aithorpe and the vicarage of Morton cum Haddonby, in Lincolnshire.

The Rev. John Bromfield Ferrers, B. A. to the rectory of Beddington, in Surrey.

Edmund Barry, LL. D. to the vicarage of Weston Beggard, in Herefordshire.

#### BANKRUPTS.

Mary Clare, of Warrington, Lancashire, milliner.

Ann Rhode, of Haverfordwest, widow, mercer and timber-merchant.

John Power, of Edgbaston, Warwickshire, toy-maker.

Benjamin Hollands, of Birtsmorton, Worcester-shire, cornfactor.

Thomas Jones, of Seething Lane, oilman.

Isaac Green, of King's Hatfield, in Essex, dealer and chapman.

Richard Rossiter, of Heaton Norris, Lancashire, hat-maker.

John Bennet, of Lamb's Conduit Passage, button-seller.

John Burnley, of the borough of Southwark, hop-factor.

Joseph Dore, of Abington, Berks, sack-cloth-maker.

Thomas Hodges, of Warehorne, Kent, grazier.

Thomas Gough, of Clun, Salop, dealer and chapman.

Thomas Wilson, of Cresfield, Cumberland, merchant.

William Spratley, of Oxford Street, victualler.

Alexander Young, of St. Martin's Le Grand, factor.

Thomas Bentley, of the borough of Leicester, hosier.

James Pearson, of Church Street, Westminster, glais-stainer.

John Corne, of Withyham, Suffex, dealer and chapman.

Richard Day of Holborn Hill, cordwainer.

Samuel Newton Riviere, of New Bond Street, goldsmith.

William Gascoigne, of Rugby, Warwickshire, ironmonger.

Samuel Pattison, of Birmingham, linen-draper.

John Rochford, junior, of Stockton, Durham, grocer.

John Evans, of Llanelly, Carmarthenshire, ironmonger.

John Kennet, of New Bond Street, coach-maker.

William Whiteside, of Theobald's Road, merchant.

Isaac Russell, of Witterham, in the Isle of Oxney, Kent, victualler.

Richard Shute, of Piccadilly, livery-stable keeper.

James Grant, of Exeter, merchant.

William Geast, senior, late of Chelsea, victualler.

Walter Anderson, of Stoke Damerell, Devonshire, vintner.

Thomas Freeman, of Ombersley, Worcester-shire, butcher.

Thomas Watton, of Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, merchant.

John Drake, of Highgate, linen-draper.

Matthew Swift, and Andrew Morris, of Holborn, tailors and salemen.

John Hill Winbolt, of Basinghall Street, money-scrivener.

Peter Husband, of Cannon Street, oilman.

James Hartley, jun. of Easingwold, Yorkshire, butter-factor.

Thomas Langcake, of Torpenhow, Cumberland, dealer and chapman.

Abraham Samuel, of Sunderland, jeweller.

Urbana Doria, of Church Street, Soho, wine-merchant.

John Ellis, of St. Mary-le-bone, butcher.

William Shaw, and George France, of Lombard Street, Southwark, dealers and chapmen.

John Munton, of Badby, Northamptonshire, dealer and chapman.

Thorowgood Chalkley, of Finsbury, Middlesex, coach-maker.

John Bangs, of Bow, Middlesex, grocer.

Robert Greenall, of Parson's Green, Fulham, distiller.

Charles Persan, of Jewry Street, commander of the ship London, trading to Quebec, dealer and chapman.

John Laycock, of York Street, Covent Garden, leather-box-maker.

George Mason, of Shadwell, soap-maker.

William Mountain, of Wood Street, coach-master.

Richard Machell, of Liverpool, wine-merchant.

Barnard John Cheale, of Gracechurch Street, pin-maker.

Montgomery Crothers, of Seething Lane, insurance-broker.





# THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW; O R, UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

FEBRUARY 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS:

1. A fine HEAD of the KING of PRUSSIA, from the celebrated Painting of PESNE.
- 2. A most delightful VIEW of the late Mr. GARRICK's VILLA, at Hampton; now Mrs. GARRICK's.

## CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		The Scare-Crow; a Fable	134
King of Prussia	87	Monody on the Death of Capt. Asgill, as related in the Philadelphia Gazette of the 1st of June 1782	135
Sir George Augustus Eliott	97	Kind Advice to the Happy Shepherd	136
Mrs. Brooke	101	Prologue to the Capricious Lady	ibid.
Modern Improvements.		Epilogue	137
Cultivation of Siberian Barley	103	Prologue to the Mysterious Husband	ibid.
Experiments communicated by General Eliott	104	Epilogue	138
Description of the Seat of the late David Garrick, Esq.	ibid.	Ode to Virtue	ibid.
Miscellany.		The Old Man's Complaint	ibid.
Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number II.	105	Epigram	ibid.
Vanity of Popular Preachers	110	Public Amusements.	
Letter from Paris	111	Druſy Lane.	
Junius, on a more equal Representation in Parliament	113	School for Vanity	139
The Busy Body. Number VIII.	114	First Appearance of Mrs. Mills	ibid.
Review and Guardian of Literature.		First Appearance of Miss E. Kemble	ibid.
Dr. Lettſom's Edition of the Works of Dr. Fothergill	117	Covent Garden.	
Pownall's Treatise on the Study of An- tiquities	123	The Mysterious Husband	ibid.
Walker's Hints for Improvement in the Art of Reading	125	The Maid's the Miſtreſs	140
Coombe Wood; a Novel. By Miſs Miniſie	127	King's Theatre.	
Albert, Edward and Laura, and the Her- mit of Prieſtland; three Legendary Tales. By Miſs Roberts	129	Les Epouſes Perfannes; or, The Per- ſian Wives	ibid.
Human Happineſs; or, The Sceptic	ibid.	Pantheon.	
Narrative of Sir Henry Clinton, K. B.	131	Maſquerade	ibid.
Answer to the Narrative of Sir Henry Clinton. By Earl Cornwallis	ibid.	Parliamentary Hiſtory.	
Extract from the Life of Lieutenant Henry Foley	ibid.	House of Lords	141
The Art of Pleaſing	132	House of Commons	143
The Jeſuit. A Periodical Paper	ibid.	Political Retrospect	151
Poetry.		Foreign Intelligence	ibid.
The Peace; a Viſion	133	Gazette	152
Ode to the Tragic Muſe	ibid.	Monthly Chronicle	155
		Births	158
		Marriages	ibid.
		Deaths	ibid.
		Civil Promotions	ibid.
		Military Promotions	ibid.
		Eccleſiaſtical Preferments	163
		Bankrupts	ibid.

L O N D O N :

Printed for HARRISON and Co. No. 18, Paternoſter-Row; by whom Letters to  
the EDITORS are received.



**I**N pursuance of a Hint with which the *Editors* of this Work most gratefully acknowledge themselves to have been honoured by his Grace, the DUKE of ———, they have this Month presented to their numerous Friends, in the Article of MODERN BIOGRAPHY, genuine Memoirs of the KING of PRUSSIA, with an elegant *Head* of that illustrious Monarch, from the celebrated Painting by PESNE; being the first of an intended Course of REGAL BIOGRAPHY, including the most *masterly Likenesses*, and the most *authentic Anecdotes*, of every Sovereign Prince in the known World.

If the *Appeal* from the Award of another Review, transmitted in three large Packets, had been compressed in a narrower Compass, we should with Pleasure have granted the ingenious Writer an Opportunity of vindicating his Labours: and if he can still reduce the Merits of his Case within any reasonable Limits, we will most assuredly oblige him. In their present Form, his Communications would occupy near *Thirty Pages*.

In declining to give a Place to the simple, yet interesting Tale of *Albertina*, we commit an unpleasing Violence on our Feelings. Whilst we allow that it possesses much Delicacy, Nature, and Sentiment, our Judgment obliges us to confess, that it obviously needs an Introduction, and a Conclusion, and has not received the finishing Hand of the Writer in point of Language and Expression. If our fair Correspondent will supply these Deficiencies, we shall be happy to insert it.

We profess our Gratitude to our *old Friend at Bristol*, for his Hints, good Wishes, and Communications. But he must excuse us for thinking that his Favours of the last Month are by no means equal to his former Productions.

*The Balance of Painters*, in our Opinion, would not be generally entertaining nor intelligible; and we suspect, (but without the least Reflection on our Correspondent) that it is not perfectly original.

The *Elegy* transmitted from *Aberdeen*, is pretty; and testifies in the Writer some Marks of poetical Genius: but it is not sufficiently finished for the British Magazine and Review. The more perfect Favours of this Correspondent will be duly noticed.

The Enquiries proposed by *Mr. P. J. of Carmarthen*, appear so ingenious and interesting, that although the Investigation is not quite consistent with our Plan, he may be assured it is in Contemplation to furnish the Satisfaction he requests.

*Miss S——* is more obliged to the Panegyrist of her Charms, than the Public would be to us for communicating his amorous Effusion.

The unusual Length of our Biography, in the present Number, has excluded the Conclusion of Mr. Smeathman's Account of the Termites, and an elegant Essay, both which Articles will be found in our next.

The *Poem* on the *Approach of Spring*, by the Rev. Mr. Mavor, is likewise destined for the ensuing Month.

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The Encouragers of this highly favoured Publication, are requested to inform such of their respective Friends as may have been disappointed in their Applications for the FIRST NUMBER, within the last Fortnight, and which is still *out of print*, that a new and large Impression will be ready to deliver by the 25th of March, at farthest.









*Wm. Pine.*

*Henth sculp.*

FREDERICK III. KING OF PRUSSIA.

Published as the Act directs, by Harrison & Co. Mar. 1, 1783.



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T H E

BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

OR,

UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

FEBRUARY 1783.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

FREDERICK III.  
KING OF PRUSSIA.

**W**E shall make no apology for commencing our regal biography with a sovereign whose years, to say nothing of his very extraordinary abilities, exceed those of every other European monarch.

Frederick, the third King of Prussia, was born in the year 1712, and ascended the throne of that kingdom in 1740. He is also Elector of Brandenburg, and has a seat in the diet of the German empire, as Duke of Magdeburg.

Whether we consider this illustrious prince as a warrior, a statesman, an historian, or a poet, his character will appear conspicuous; though his military talents, acknowledged as they are by the whole world, may possibly, on a comparative view, hold the first place in our estimation. But, perhaps, after all, it is the nature of mankind, not to allow any one person extraordinary excellence in a variety of accomplishments; and the King of Prussia might probably, with the ability he at present possesses, have been esteemed a

better statesman, historian, or poet, had he been a less skilful, experienced, and brave general.

It is not to be expected that so great and so distinguished a monarch, should have reigned near half a century, whatever may be his virtues, without the imputation of trivial errors at least; and even these, however painful the task, it is the duty of the faithful historian to record; but the judicious reader will form his judgment of a character from the general state of facts, and not from any single particular anecdote. In the present case, when it is considered, that this sovereign rules with unlimited power, and is in the strictest sense his own minister, the few blemishes ascribed to him will appear only as spots in the sun.

The King of Prussia is rather below the middle stature, well made, and remarkably active and alert for his age. Exercise, and a laborious life, have rendered him robust, though his constitution seems to have been originally none of the strongest. His aspect discovers great spirit and penetration; he has fine blue eyes, which, though he is considerably



stant support of an army of 180,000 men, the erection of the noble palace of Sans-Souci, which is said to have cost him six millions of crowns, and other expensive undertakings, are less proofs of the greatness of his income, than of the prudence with which it has been managed. Princes possessed of much greater revenues, have dissipated them, without either taste or magnificence, on the trumpery of a court and its dependents: it was reserved for the King of Prussia to convince the world, what miracles œconomy and assiduity, through the several departments of government, were capable of effecting.

Far from being enriched at the public expence, the officers of state esteem themselves perfectly happy if they can support a becoming dignity, and make a very moderate provision for their families. The Prussian policy provides no places for the luxurious great; where the salary is large, and the business unimportant: on the contrary, whatever may be the salary, considerable talents, and unwearied assiduity, are indispensably necessary for its attainment. The king is himself active and assiduous, and he will suffer no minister or servant to be otherwise: to those who know their business, and perform it with precision, he is an easy and an equitable master. All his servants have this certain advantage; that as their sovereign thoroughly understands what ought to be done, they are never exposed to the ridiculous or contradictory orders of ignorance, or the mortifying injunctions of caprice.

This monarch has constantly before him an exact list of the product of the finances, and all the expences of government; and every year, after casting up the account, and striking a balance, he is said to add a surplus of about 400,000 crowns to his treasury. Part of these savings is employed in rewarding merit with presents or pensions, in acts of beneficence, and in erecting edifices; the king being remarkably fond of ar-

chitecture. At his expence, forty houses are every year built at Berlin, and thirty-two at Potsdam; which last city, should his majesty live a few years longer, promises fair to become one of the finest in all Germany. The new-built houses are given to individuals, and sometimes to the king's officers; but always on condition that certain apartments be reserved for the accommodation of soldiers, and that the tenant keep a maid-servant to make their beds, clean their rooms, go to market for them, and dress their provisions.

The Military Academy, or School for the Nobility, an institution which is under the wisest and best regulations, costs his majesty upwards of 40,000 crowns a year, though the number of noblemen on this establishment is limited to fifteen.

In the School of the Noble Cadets, another military institution, which serves as a nursery for subaltern officers, three hundred and fifty youths are maintained, who come from the remotest provinces, particularly Pomerania, which abounds with poor nobility.

The Orphan House at Potsdam is also an admirable foundation, and remarkably well conducted. Six thousand children are received into this asylum, where they are nourished, cloathed, and supported, at the king's expence; the boys being brought up for the army, and the girls placed out in service or married. Several institutions of this kind are to be met with in other parts of the Prussian dominions.

No king in Europe has a more compleat knowledge of his country and subjects than this monarch: twice in every year he makes a grand tour, for about six weeks, visiting Magdeburg, Silesia, and his new-acquired dominions in Poland.

The strictness of his military discipline requires the most unremitted attention, as well from the chief, as the private soldier. The subaltern officers are almost constantly on guard, or exercising the recruits; the



the captain fears the blame of his colonel, and is convinced he can expect no promotion, if his company is less perfect than any other; the colonel dreads the displeasure of the king, should his regiment appear defective in duty; and the general feels himself accountable for the conduct and discipline of the brigade or garrison under his immediate command. Nor will the sovereign rest satisfied even with the report of the commander in chief; he will himself examine every thing: so that, from the king, to the common centinel, all are constantly vigilant and active. The consequence of which is, that the Prussian army is the best disciplined, and the readiest for service, of any in the world; and, perhaps, in this particular, has never been equalled.

Other monarchs have endeavoured to carry discipline to the same enviable degree of perfection, and have began with astonishing eagerness; but new objects have soon attracted their attention, and diverted the pursuit; they have delegated the office to a commander in chief, and he has again committed it to one of inferior rank, till at length a total relaxation has pervaded the whole system, and they have ended where they began: but the perseverance of the King of Prussia is without example, and forms one of the most striking traits of his very extraordinary character.

That degree of exertion which a man of a vigorous mind is alone capable of making on some very important occasion, this monarch has uniformly maintained for upwards of thirty years, without suffering pleasure, indolence, disgust, or disappointment, to interfere with his plan even for a single day: and, as he has obliged every officer, in the various departments, to adopt his example to the utmost of their strength and ability, it is easy to conceive the propriety with which his affairs must be conducted, and what miracles he is capable of performing. By an uniform course of discipline, the

Prussian officers, in general, are brought to imagine, that to stand firm and steady, march erect, wheel to the right and left, and charge and discharge a firelock, is not the sole use of human beings, is at least the chief end of their creation; and the king has no desire that they should reason on a higher scale, which might lead them to despise their daily employment of drilling soldiers, counting the buttons of their coats, and examining the state of their spatter-dashes and breeches: for though some acquaintance with other studies, and opportunities of mixing with polished society, might render them more agreeable men, it would by no means make them better captains, lieutenants, and adjutants.

Notwithstanding the confined notions of the generality of his officers, the king doubts not that he shall always find a sufficient number of men of more enlarged ideas, to fill the higher departments, and undertake separate commands. He watches attentively for particular exceptions; and the moment he perceives the dawning of uncommon genius, how humble soever the sphere of it's possessor, he transplants him to that situation which he thinks most likely to call forth all his abilities.

The extreme severity of the Prussian discipline never fails to shock and disgust a stranger: all blunders, mistakes, and even misfortunes, in the soldiery, are chastised with the same rigour as if wilfully committed; if the wind blows off their hats, or they even fall from their horses, though they may be greatly hurt by this last accident, they are sure to be punished the moment they recover.

The king, however, considers discipline as the soul of an army: men in the different nations of Europe are, he thinks, nearly equal in those qualities which are esteemed necessary for a soldier; so that, in two armies of equal numbers, the degrees of discipline can alone determine how far one is superior to the other. It is, therefore, his grand object,



object, to keep his own army at the highest possible degree of perfection in this essential article. Could this, in his opinion, be effected by gentler means, he would undoubtedly prefer them, as he is not naturally of a cruel disposition. This is evident from his uniform conduct as to officers of rank; to whom, in some remarkable instances, he has displayed more lenity than is usual in any other service. Perceiving that the hopes of promotion, and a sense of honour, are sufficient incentives to the performance of their duty, he has never had recourse, except in cases of treachery, to any higher punishment, than dismissal. Several of his generals have suffered important places to be taken by surprize, and others have lost whole armies; yet, uninfluenced by popular clamour, or the actual derangement of his affairs in consequence of these events, he has in no instance put the unfortunate commander to death: on the contrary, when a trifling suspension has taken place, or the officer has even been declared by a court-martial incapable of any future command, he has generally spared the unhappy soldier's honour, by some kind consolatory message.

Indeed, the severity generally supposed to be the predominant feature in the character of this prince, has by no means been always exerted.

The Baron De —, a Silesian nobleman, in whom the king, during the last war greatly confided, had agreed to deliver him up to the Austrians; a design which was to be executed when the king, as usual, went out to reconnoitre, accompanied only by a few light hunters, and in which the Silesian was assisted by the curate of a neighbouring village. One day, as the king was going out for this purpose, a servant of the baron threw himself at his feet, and presented him with a letter which he had been ordered to deliver to the curate, saying at the same time, 'Sire, I believe this letter contains something of consequence to your

'majesty.' The king perceiving in the letter evident marks of a conspiracy, and having discovered that an ambuscade was actually formed to surprize him, ordered a detachment of cavalry to seize upon the baron. The officer who commanded the detachment being ignorant of the motive of this arrest, on the baron's appearing to receive the king's order with cheerfulness and composure, permitted him to retire for a moment into another apartment, from whence he escaped through the window. On the officer's return to the king, and acquainting him with the ill success of his commission, he only said to him, coldly, 'Return to your corps. You're a clumsy fellow—I'll employ you no more on such an occasion.'

Another circumstance of extraordinary lenity is related with great confidence.

While the king was in Silesia, last war, his confidential valet had been bribed to poison him: the king, who is an excellent physiognomist, noticing one day that the valet trembled as he brought in his chocolate, looking stedfastly in his face, said to him, 'I know you have been bribed to poison me.' He denied the charge; but the chocolate being given to a dog, it killed him in less than two hours. The king had fortitude enough to check his resentment; and having obliged the faithless wretch to discover the person by whom he had been employed, only sent him to Spandau, from whence he has been some years liberated.

But while we do justice to the character of this monarch, by adducing such circumstances as speak loudly for his merciful disposition; we by no means think ourselves entitled to suppress an instance of indisputable authority, where the want of that lenity we have already seen so eminently displayed, was productive of a very melancholy consequence.

The



The king's principal valet-de-chambre was a man greatly respected by persons of the first rank, as well on account of his own personal qualities, as of the consequence which he derived from a freedom of intercourse with his majesty, whose approbation he had for many years enjoyed: he had accumulated a little fortune by the perquisites of his office, and lived in a stile of considerable elegance and comfort. It was this person's misfortune, about five years since, to offend his royal master, by what act we are unable to ascertain; but while the princesses were at the new palace, the king had blamed him in very severe terms; and, being dissatisfied with the excuses he made, told him he should be taken care of the moment the company departed. Accordingly, when the princesses went to Berlin, his majesty returned to his old palace at Sans-Souci; and, the next day, ordered an officer to conduct his valet to Potsdam, and place him as a drummer in the first regiment of foot-guards. The poor man endeavoured to mollify the king, by prayers and entreaties; but without success. He then begged the officer would permit him to take care of some things in his room before he went; and, entering his own apartment, shot himself through the head, with a pistol which he had prepared for that purpose from the time when he was first threatened. The report of the pistol alarmed his majesty, and the officer; they both went into the room, and found the unhappy creature expiring. This circumstance is said to have greatly affected the king, who probably would not have permitted his old servant to remain long in that state of degradation to which he had perhaps too hastily condemned him.

Having given this anecdote of sudden and severe resentment, we shall lay before our readers a remarkable display of deliberate generosity and munificence.

VOL. II.

General Lefschwitz had distinguished himself during the last war in a very remarkable manner, on a variety of occasions, without receiving any sort of recompence; and after the conclusion of the peace, near six years had elapsed, in all which time the king had hardly ever spoke to him. At the end of this period, the government of Potsdam, and a regiment of guards, becoming at once vacant, this seemingly neglected officer received them both from his royal master; and, in the same year, a reversionary grant of lands, to the amount of 200,000 crowns, falling into the king's hands, he embraced this new opportunity of rewarding the brave general, by a formal donation of them, accompanied with the following letter.

‘MONSIEUR le General Lefschwitz, the important services you rendered me last war are still fresh in my remembrance. I have waited with impatience for an opportunity of rewarding you, which has not till this moment occurred. Go, and take possession of the lands made over to you in the patent here inclosed.

‘Signed, FREDERICK.’

The king's remarkable attachment to military affairs may be said to be hereditary: In the bed-chamber where the late king died, at the lower part of the window which looks into the garden, four panes of glass have been removed, and their place supplied by a single piece; through which the old king, whose supreme delight, in life, had been to see his troops exercise, used to sit and view them. Having, at length, become so weak, from the increase of his distemper, that he was unable to sit up, when at any time he was uncommonly languid, the attendants raised his head before the window, and a sight of the men under arms was perceived to operate like a cordial, and instantly to revive his spirits. By frequent



quent repetition, however, even this cordial lost it's effect: his eyes became dim—when his head was raised, he could no longer perceive the soldiers—and he expired!

The literary character of the King of Prussia is as conspicuous as his military genius: many of his productions have been translated into all the European languages; and his liberal patronage of learned men is sufficiently known.

A variety of reasons have been given for the misunderstanding which prevailed between the king and Voltaire, after the friendship and familiarity they are known to have long experienced, and the honours and emoluments which had been conferred by the prince on the philosopher. The following is taken from the Memoirs of Voltaire, published by himself.

Maupertuis, the French philosopher, who, as well as Voltaire, was then resident at the Prussian court, became jealous of Voltaire's pre-eminence; and, in order to prejudice the sovereign against his cotemporary, propagated a report, that Voltaire, when the king one day sent him, as usual, some poetical production, to be corrected, observed to a friend, who happened to be present, that his majesty had sent him some of his foul linen to wash. Voltaire perceiving that he had suffered from this report, returned the king, in the most respectful manner, his key of the chamberlainship, and the cross of the order with which he had been honoured, accompanied by the following verses.

‘ Je les recus avec tendresse;  
Je vous les rends avec douleur:  
Comme un amant jaloux, dans sa mauvaise  
humeur,  
Rend le portrait de sa maitresse\*.’

The king, however, was far from being so much offended as Voltaire

had imagined, and sent him back the key and ribband. But Maupertuis, during the absence of Voltaire, who immediately visited the Dutch-ess of Gotha, under whose patronage he wrote the Annals of the Empire, employed his malice so effectually, as considerably to widen the breach.

But this affair appears to have been soon forgotten by both parties, as a perfect amity is known to have afterwards subsisted between them.

The king is fond of the drama, as well as of music; but he greatly prefers tragedy to comedy. When there is no representation at the theatre, he frequently has private concerts in his own apartments, where he performs himself with the German flute, on which instrument he has attained the highest degree of excellence.

Extensive as the King of Prussia's claims undoubtedly are to an intimate acquaintance with universal science, the connoisseurs will not allow that he has a just taste for painting, because he purchases many pictures which they esteem very indifferent: and certain it is, that his majesty pays not the least deference to these gentlemen; but collects such pieces as appear excellent in his own eyes, without regarding what any one may think of his judgment. It has no weight with him, that the piece is said to be painted by Raphael, Guido, or Corregio; if he perceives no beauty in it, he very frankly says so, and without ceremony gives the preference to the production of a more modern or obscure artist.

We have observed, that the King of Prussia is fond of repartee; and that he encourages, by his own example, a liveliness of conversation at his table, where he is said to have sometimes borne very severe retorts, with the most perfect good humour.

\* TRANSLATION.

These gifts which I was proud to wear,  
With poignant anguish I must now return:  
The lover thus, while jealous passions burn,  
Sends back the picture of his fair.

H—.

The



The following well-authenticated anecdote furnishes a very striking instance of the freedom which may be used with him even on the scene of military strictness; and at a time, too, when he is not in the best of humours.

Two regiments were in the field, one of which was that of General ——. This officer was fond of company, and usually passed more of his time with foreign ministers, and strangers in general, than most others in the Prussian service. Something had probably happened to chagrin the king that morning; and while this regiment advanced in a line, he said to the general, who stood near him, ‘Your regiment is uneven, Monsieur —! and it is not to be wondered at; you play too much at cards.’ The general called out instantly with a loud voice to the regiment, ‘Halt!’ and they instantly stopped. Then, turning to the king, he replied, ‘I cannot, Sire, deny my attachment to cards—but have the goodness to see if the regiment is not straight.’ The regiment was in a very exact line: and the king turned away, evidently displeased—with himself. This manly officer had never afterwards the smallest reason to imagine that the king had taken his freedom amiss.

There is a striking instance of his majesty’s agreeable spirit of pleasantry, in the story of the Princess of Brunswick and a custom-house officer.

This princess having ordered some rich stuffs from Lyons, which pay a considerable duty at Stetin, the place of her confinement, the officer rudely detained them for the duties. The princess, enraged at this insult, sent word, that if he would himself bring the goods he should be satisfied. Accordingly, as soon as he arrived, the princess secured every article, and after complimenting him with three or four smart cuffs on the face, turned him out of the apartment. Upon this he drew up a memorial, complaining bitterly of the treatment he had met with in the

execution of his office; and addressing it to the king, received the following answer.

‘THE loss of the duties must be placed to my account: the stuffs are to remain in the possession of the princess—the cuffs with him who received them. As to the supposed dishonour, I cancel it at the complainant’s request—but, indeed, it is of itself void—for the delicate hand of a fair lady, cannot possibly dishonour the face of a custom-house officer.

‘Signed, FREDERICK.’

The King of Prussia possesses a mind infinitely superior to that mean disposition which listens to the despicable retailers of slander. He is aware that the perfidy which can betray a real conversation, may be capable of inventing a false one; and will hear no little, malicious tales, of what has passed in private companies; or during the hours of conviviality: any one who should attempt to insult his ear with anecdotes of this kind, would be driven from his presence with disgrace. Nor will he pay the smallest attention to anonymous letters, or any other kind of injurious information, where the accuser declines appearing openly in support of the charge, but treats them with the utmost contempt.

This great prince is so perfectly free from suspicion and personal apprehensions, that he resides at Sans-Souci without any guard whatever; an orderly serjeant only attending him in the day time, for the purpose of carrying occasional orders to the garrison at Potsdam, who constantly returns thither in the evening: in this house, where the king every night sleeps, there are seldom more than ten or a dozen persons, the servants included. When we consider that Sans-Souci is a solitary mansion half a league from Potsdam, where the guards are shut up, and could therefore be of no service in case of an attack on his person during the night; and that he who lies thus defenceless



fenceless is an arbitrary sovereign, governing agreeably to the dictates of his own humour and understanding, without regarding the murmurs or discontents of any one, and who has, no doubt, many inveterate enemies; these circumstances must certainly be allowed to argue very uncommon magnanimity.

The laws of Prussia, which his majesty has collected, altered, and improved, are comprized in a very narrow compass, and published under the title of the Frederician Code; and the king is careful to see them properly enforced.

His reversion of the decree against Arnaud the miller, who was condemned to pay rent for his mill after the landlord had diverted the stream so as to render him incapable of working it, and his exemplary punishment of the judge who made this oppressive decision, are fresh in the memory of every one.

All business with the king is transacted by letters: even the meanest of his subjects may apply to him this way, and is sure to receive an answer. Every petition or proposal must be made in writing; and no favour, however trifling, is ever granted, unless it be applied for in this manner, even though the party may have daily opportunities of making a personal request. This etiquette also extends to foreign ministers; who are not admitted to an audience at Sans-Souci, without asking it in writing.

The king, who thinks the smallest controul over men's consciences highly unjust, allows the free exercise of all religions throughout his dominions; and has even the delicacy not to influence them by the least preference to any particular sect. Instead of saints or crucifixes, the king intends ornamenting his churches with the portraits of those men who are most serviceable to the state; and has actually begun, by already placing those of the Marshals Schwerin, Keith, Winterfield, and some others,

in the great Lutheran church at Berlin.

Notwithstanding the earnest attention displayed by this sovereign for the establishment of commerce in his dominions, every effort has proved ineffectual; owing principally to injudicious taxes, monopolies, and other restrictions,

The opinion of the King of Prussia, on the affairs of Great Britain, as delivered a few years since, though in a private conversation, will no doubt be acceptable.

The Duke of H—— being at the Prussian court, his majesty asked him, among other questions respecting England, at what age a peer could take his seat in parliament. On the duke's replying, 'At twenty-one,'—'It is evident, then,' said the king, 'that the English patricians acquire the necessary talents for legislation, much sooner than those of ancient Rome, who were not admitted into the senate till the age of forty.'

After this he enquired about the state of the Earl of Chatham's health, and expressed the highest esteem for the character of that minister.

He then asked if any letters had been lately received from America; observing, there were accounts by the way of Holland, which mentioned that the English troops had been driven from Boston, of which place the Americans were then in possession. On being answered, that the last letters had indeed noticed the removal of our army from Boston, in order to make a more effectual attack elsewhere; he smiled, and said, 'If you will not allow the retreat to have been an affair of necessity, you must at least admit, that it was extremely *à propos*.' He said, he was informed that several British officers had joined the Americans; and mentioned Colonel Lee, whom he had seen at his court. He observed that it was difficult to govern men at such a distance by force—that if the Americans should be beat, (which



(which appeared to him rather problematical) it would still be next to impossible to draw from them a revenue by taxation—that if we intended a reconciliation with America, some of our measures were too rough; but, if we meant it's subjection, they were much too gentle. He concluded, by saying, 'However, I do not understand these matters; I have no colonies—I hope you will get safely through your difficulties, but it appears to me a very doubtful business.'

The spirit and activity of this wonderful monarch seem but little abated, though he is now in his seventy-second year; and he has constantly his eye on every military and political operation in Europe. It is a fact of indisputable authority, that he wrote very lately to General Eliott, commending his vast skill and bravery in the defence of Gibraltar, and expressing the highest approbation of every part of his conduct during the whole siege of that important fortress, which he had watched with the most minute attention: and still later we find him encountering Dutch politics with a high hand, in behalf of his nephew the Prince of Orange.

The King of Prussia married, in 1733, Elizabeth Christina, of Brunswick Wolfenbittel, aunt to the present duke, and sister to the mother of the prince royal as well as to the Queen Dowager of Denmark, by whom he has no issue: and though the king, who is by no means fond of female society, sees the queen only two or three times in the year, the utmost harmony prevails between them.

The Hereditary Prince, or Prince Royal of Prussia, is son to William Augustus, a late brother of the present king, and will in next September attain his 39th year.

#### SIR GEORGE AUGUSTUS ELIOTT.

**T**HIS celebrated officer, whose ever-memorable defence of Gibraltar will alone justly immortalize his reputation, is the ninth son of Sir

Gilbert Eliott, of Stobbs, in the famous district of Tiviot-dale, Roxburghshire, Scotland. He was born at the paternal seat, in the year 1718; and being early intended for a military life, received an education suitable to this design.

After obtaining the first rudiments of learning from a private tutor, he was sent to be compleated at the University of Leyden; where he made a rapid progress in every classical acquirement, and soon became a perfect master of the French and German languages.

In pursuance of the original intention of Sir Gilbert, assisted by the natural bent of his own inclinations, he then quitted Leyden, and repaired to the *Ecole Royale du Gens Militaire*, at La Fère, in Picardy, where he received, under the famous Colonel Bellidor, the foundation of that knowledge in fortification and engineering, for which he has since been so eminently distinguished; and having in a short time arrived at a competent proficiency in the theory of military operations, he proceeded to that warlike country, the kingdom of Prussia, where he entered himself as a volunteer, for the purpose of acquiring an equal knowledge in practice.

In the year 1735, he returned to Scotland; and, soon after his arrival, being then only seventeen, was introduced by Sir Gilbert to Lieutenant Colonel Peers, of the 23d Regiment of Foot, or Royal Welch Fusiliers, then at Edinburgh, as a youth desirous of serving his king and country, and immediately became a cadet in the grenadier company, where he served somewhat more than a year; attracting, during his continuance in this situation, the notice and regards of the several officers, by his splendid talents and accomplishments, and not unfrequently entertaining them with a display of the Prussian Hussar discipline, every manœuvre of which he performed with such alacrity and precision as plainly evinced, at that early period, both a fondness and an ability for the profession.

He



He left this regiment, to go into the engineer corps at Woolwich: where he continued till about the year 1740; when his uncle, William Elliott, then Lieutenant Colonel of the 2d troop of Horse Grenadier Guards, brought him in as Adjutant to that corps, where his great skill, and unwearied assiduity, laid the foundation of that discipline, which has rendered those two troops the finest corps of heavy cavalry in the whole world. With these troops he served in Germany, and was wounded at the battle of Dettingen, in 1743, being then Lieutenant in the 2d troop; after this he purchased the rank of Captain, and was again wounded at the battle of Fontenoy. In the year 1746, he became major, on the advance which took place by his uncle's quitting the army; and on the 18th of May 1747, Lieutenant Colonel Brereton retiring from the service, Major Elliott purchased his commission.

Having thus arrived at the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, he most disinterestedly resigned his commission in the corps of engineers, which he had hitherto continued to enjoy, though he was then engineer in ordinary, with the pay of 10s. a day, and would have been at the head of that department, on the decease of the late General Skinner.

On the 31st of May 1756, he obtained the rank of Colonel; and, in the following month, was appointed Aid-du-camp to his late majesty.

In July 1758, he received the command of the Light Horse, which went upon the expedition against St. Malo's, as Brigadier General under the Duke of Marlborough.

On the 10th of March 1759, he was appointed to the 15th regiment of Light Dragoons; on the 25th of June, a Major General; and the 1st of August, in the same year, is said to have headed the second line of horse under the Marquis of Granby, at the battle of Minden.

In the beginning of June 1760, his regiment being perfectly formed,

and compleatly disciplined, he set out for Germany with the Earl of Pembroke, his Lieutenant Colonel; and the very day his regiment joined the army, it was ordered on action. The Hereditary Prince of Brunswick commanded the detachment, which consisted of six Hanoverian and Hessian regiments, Luckner's Hussars, two brigades of Chasseurs, and Elliott's Light Horse; these last, though they had never before seen the face of an enemy, cut their way through the veteran troops of France, entirely routed them, pursued them with such rapidity that they forced them to renew the engagement, and crowned their victory, by taking five battalions prisoners, with their commander in chief, Major General Glaubitz, and the Prince of Anhalt Coethen, as well as six pieces of cannon, and all their arms and baggage.

Prince Ferdinand, in his public orders after the battle, gave testimony to the particular bravery of Elliott's regiment; and declared he could not 'enough commend the courage, good conduct, and good countenance, with which that regiment fought.'

The 19th of January 1761, he was constituted a Lieutenant General; and, in 1762, was ordered home from Germany, for the purpose of assisting, as second in command, in the memorable reduction of the Havannah. But, far from sanctioning the shameful ravages which followed the successful termination of this expedition, the lustre of his moderation and humanity on so trying an occasion, added a brilliancy to that characteristic bravery for which he has been constantly remarkable.

On the general's return, at the conclusion of the peace, when his regiment was reviewed in Hyde Park, and the standards of the enemy were presented to his majesty; on the king's desiring to know by what marks of distinction he should express the high opinion which he entertained of the gallant chief, and his brave troops, he



he is said to have replied, that his regiment would be proud if their sovereign should think them worthy of receiving the appellation of ROYAL; but that, with respect to himself, the highest honour that could possibly be conferred on him was already obtained, in the kind approbation of his majesty. The king was charmed with this disinterested conduct, and immediately made his regiment royal, under the title of the Fifteenth, or King's Royal Regiment of Light Dragoons.

Being appointed Commander in Chief, in Ireland, in 1774, he went over to that kingdom; but receiving some disgust, on his arrival, by the exercise of inferior authorities, derogatory to the idea which he very properly entertained of his own situation, he resisted, with a laudable spirit, the practice which his manly heart was unable to approve, and being unwilling to disturb the established modes of the sister country, from any inconvenience of a mere personal nature, he desired to be recalled: a request which was instantly complied with; and, on the death of the Honourable Lieutenant General Earl Cornwallis, Governor of Gibraltar, which happened about the end of the year 1775, he was named to succeed him.

At the time of General Elliott's appointment, Major General Boyd, the Lieutenant Governor, having projected a very capital battery, called the Grand Bastion, was employed in erecting it: as the governor's immediate attendance seemed therefore unnecessary, when the General waited on his majesty, the king acquainted him, that as his absence would probably be for some considerable time, and he might have private business to transact, there would be no material inconvenience if he should protract his departure till his own personal affairs should be adjusted. With that strict sense of duty, however, which has with him constantly absorbed every other consideration, he most respectfully replied, that as

his majesty had been graciously pleased to honour him with the command of that important fortress, his only business was to be there. He accordingly set out in a few days; and arriving at Gibraltar before the Lieutenant Governor had completed his new battery, naturally took upon himself the superintendence of the whole; in consequence of which something of a reserve took place between them.

Indeed, the unusual exertions he made, immediately on his arrival, greatly alarmed both the inhabitants and military.

With respect to the former, as he sent for the principal Jews, Genoese, and natives, took a memorandum of their assessments, ordered their habitations to be numbered, and interrogated them on such subjects as tended to furnish him with a complete idea of the state of the whole fortress, they suspected that these minute enquiries would end in such pecuniary exactions as past experience had given them but too much reason to dread: and as for the latter, they anticipated the inconvenience of the new mode of discipline they perceived was about to be established; and those officers of distinction, in particular, who had been accustomed to trifle away their time at the governor's, were certainly not a little chagrined, when he informed them, though with the utmost politeness, that his usual place for seeing company, was at the parade in the morning.

The disagreeable apprehensions, however, which had at first generally prevailed, were very speedily banished: the inhabitants soon discovered that he had no sordid or unworthy views on their property; and the military as quickly perceived, that the discipline he established was clearly calculated for universal advantage, and that the strict performance of their duty, under regulations which tended rather to promote their ease and happiness, than give the smallest interruption to either, was the whole

that



that he required of those who were subject to his command.

During the early periods of the siege, the Spaniards, as well as his own garrison, were unable to account for his conduct: he permitted them, without molestation, to push their approaches, and erect their batteries; but just as they began to imagine they should be able to succeed in their attack, before they could possibly begin, he has constantly, by a well-conducted sally, or a judicious appointment of opposed batteries, destroyed in a few hours the labour of many months, and the expence of some thousands of pounds.

On the 2d of April 1778, he was constituted a General.

In that glorious and most successful sally, which took place the latter end of the year 1781, though the Governor generously gave all the praise to General Ross, who commanded the party, he himself went out with the troops, and saw the business effectually performed.

Though, for the reason before mentioned, a reserve had long subsisted between General Eliott and the Lieutenant Governor, yet when the attack on the Spanish land-batteries, on the isthmus, which took place on the 8th of September last, was concluded to be advisable, he appointed that officer to direct and superintend the fire; and it was with peculiar pleasure that the garrison observed the General and his Lieutenant Governor discoursing and walking together alone on the parade for near an hour: after which the latter went to his post, and the happy consequences are well known\*.

Fully persuaded that the Spanish floating-batteries would, from their construction, require to be opposed by particular force, having selected such spots as he considered best adapted for erecting new batteries, he inclosed the workmen on the ground where their operations were to be performed, and on no account

permitted them to leave it till the business was fully compleated, and the artillery-men entered for the purpose of working the guns. This precaution was adopted, that it might not be in the power of any deserter to give the enemy intelligence respecting these preparations. The reception he gave their floating bulwarks, on the 13th of September 1782, is known to all the world†.

That veteran in war, the illustrious hero whose memoirs immediately precede the present article, with a noble generosity peculiar to himself, disdained not to pen the eulogium of the brave Governor of Gibraltar, whose conduct he had long noticed and admired, in a private letter to this celebrated chief. And his own sovereign, with other marks of his royal approbation, has in the present year created him a Knight of the most honourable order of the Bath: to which dignity a pension of 2000l. a year is annexed, to be inherited, after the decease of Sir George Augustus Eliott, by his son Lieutenant Colonel Eliott, of the Inniskilling Dragoons.

The disposition and habits of life, of Sir George Augustus Eliott, rendered him peculiarly calculated for the trust which was so fortunately reposed in him. He has enured himself to hardships, and is perhaps the most abstemious man existing. His chief food is vegetables, and his drink water: he neither indulges himself with animal food, nor with wine; and seldom sleeps longer than four hours. Having early accustomed himself to strict discipline, and being perfectly convinced of its good effects in all military operations, he soon prevailed on his brave garrison to follow the example he with so much cheerfulness set before them; and long before the enemy had rendered the severities of a close siege absolutely necessary, his gallant troops were prepared to sustain them with fortitude.

\* See Vol. I. p. 311.

† See Vol. I. p. 387.



One trait in the character of this great man has hitherto escaped his numerous biographers: they have not discovered, with all their boasted researches, in the person of Sir George Augustus Eliott, the Cincinnatus of Britain\*; whose splendid talents excite our admiration as much in the smiling fields of peace, where we see him cultivating his own lands with a view to the improvement of agriculture, as where we perceive him in the crimson plains of destruction—even though we there behold him generously weeping over the irresistible fate of his fallen enemy.

Sir George Augustus Eliott married a sister of the present Sir Francis Drake, by whom he had a son and daughter: the former, who inherits the military talents of his father, we have already mentioned; and Miss Eliott has been some years married to Mr. Fuller, of Bayly Park, Suffex.

Sir George had the misfortune to lose his lady near fourteen years since: he is now about sixty-five; and possesses that vigour of frame, and uninterrupted flow of health and spirits, which are the happy effects of a life of activity and temperance.

#### MRS. BROOKE.

**T**HIS lady, whose elegant pen has long placed her in the very first class of female literature, is the eldest daughter of the late Reverend Mr. Thomas Moore, of Carleton Scroop, near Grantham, in Lincolnshire, by Mary, daughter of the Reverend Mr. Knowles, Rector of Hougham and Marston, in the same county; to whose maternal care, her father dying when she was only three years old, she was indebted for a most excellent education.

She is the wife of the Reverend Dr. Brooke, a gentleman of respectable family in the county of York, and of great professional learning; and has one son, a fellow of Trinity

College, Cambridge: she had also a daughter, who died in infancy.

Her first publication was in the year 1756, and consisted of a tragedy, called *Virginia*, with a small collection of Odes, Pastorals, and Translations. This tragedy had the singular fortune to find one on the same subject already received at each theatre: the *Virginia* of Mr. Crisp, at Drury Lane; and the *Appius* of Mr. Moncrief, at Covent Garden.

That celebrated periodical paper, *The Old Maid*, was this lady's next literary effort: and in the execution of this work she was sometimes favoured with the assistance of the late Earl of Corke and Orrery; a nobleman not more distinguished by exalted rank and superior learning, than by a native goodness of heart and elegance of manners; and whose countess, one of the brightest ornaments of her sex, honoured Mrs. Brooke with her friendship.

About the year 1762, Mrs. Brooke published an elegant translation of Madame Riccoboni's *Letters of Lady Catesby*; indisputably one of the best pictures of English manners ever drawn by a foreigner.

Her next performance, which appeared in the year 1763, was the *History of Lady Julia Mandeville*. Immediately after which publication, Dr. Brooke, then Rector of Colney and St. Austin's, in Norfolk, having been just appointed chaplain to the garrison of Quebec, she accompanied him thither; and actually wrote much the greater part of her next production, *Emily Montague*, (which exhibits so faithful a picture of the manners of the Indians, as well as of the Canadian inhabitants, and so just and pleasing a description of that at present doubly important country) at a little villa on the memorable Plains of Abraham. This last work was presented to the public in 1769.

Soon after, in 1770, Mrs. Brooke published a translation of Monsieur Framery's *Memoirs of the Marquis De St. Forlaix*: and in 1772, a trans-

\* See Page 104.



lation of Abbè Milot's History of England, with Explanatory Notes.

In 1777, she produced the Excursion.

In 1781, Mrs. Brooke published the tragedy of the Siege of Sinope; and, in the present month, an opera of two acts, called Rosina\*; both performed with considerable eclat, at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

The above is an accurate list of the several productions for which the world is indebted to this lady; whose literary talents have been so fully decided on, by the universal approbation which all her writings constantly receive, that it might seem equally impertinent and unnecessary to investigate their respective merits, even were the present department calculated for such enquiries.

On this subject, therefore, we shall content ourselves with making a very few observations, generally requisite for the introduction of those facts which the kindness of friends enable us to lay before our readers.

Lady Julia Mandeville was the first work which fairly ushered Mrs. Brooke into the world of letters. This production was universally read, and it was as universally admired. Few novels have been published with more celebrity, few have better deserved it. The language is remarkably elegant, and the story as remarkably interesting. In the character of Lady Anne Wilmot, we have the true woman of fashion; and had Sir Harry Mandeville been equally sustained throughout, (and not in a fit of frantic jealousy made to throw away his own life, while he was seeking that of his friend, without even a single remonstrance) the most rigid cynic might perhaps have exercised his unworthy talent in vain for the discovery of human imperfection in the conduct of this excellent novel. What, then, must be our regret, when we are assured, that this circumstance was wholly owing to that amiable diffidence, which led the ingenious author, at the instance of a

particular friend, to forego her original design in the management of the catastrophe, against her own more enlightened judgment!

But in Emily Montague we behold a most finished production: the diction is easy and elegant, the sentiments noble, and the characters admirably sustained. The lively description of the romantic sublimity of that country in which Mrs. Brooke then resided, fills the mind with the most pleasing images; and conveys the reader, in a kind of enthusiasm, across the Atlantic, where he views the falls of Montmorenci, and mixes in all those little delightful excursions so well delineated by this lady's elegant pen, most of them from real scenes, and all of them from natural ones.

After spending a few years in Canada, Mrs. Brooke returned to England, and has since passed most of her time in the capital; where her active mind must have been busily employed in the production of those literary performances, the titles of which we have already enumerated.

Mrs. Brooke was some time since engaged in the management of the Opera House, on the behalf of Mr. Brooke, a brother of the doctor, resident in the country, who had purchased a considerable share in that undertaking; and her perfect knowledge of the French and Italian languages, certainly rendered her well-qualified for conducting the necessary negotiations with distant foreigners. This theatre, however, having passed into the hands of new proprietors, Mrs. Brooke relinquished an employment, which at once engaged too many of those hours capable of being devoted to more agreeable pursuits, and deprived her friends of that society, the interruption of which had been mutually regretted.

At an early age, Mrs. Brooke was remarkable for a sprightliness of wit, and brilliancy of conversation, which rendered her the delight of all her acquaintance; and her conduct and

\* See Page 58.



behaviour in every character and situation of life, have always been truly amiable and exemplary; but in that of a tender mother, to an only son, peculiarly so: she has constantly paid the utmost attention to this young gentleman's education, and

has the felicity to see him a promising ornament to the sacred profession for which he has been so well prepared, with the most flattering assurances of that return to maternal affection which it were to be wished it might never fail to receive.

## MODERN IMPROVEMENTS IN THE ARTS.

### SIBERIAN BARLEY.

A Small quantity of this corn being some years since presented to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, it was distributed among such of the members as were desirous of making experiments respecting it's culture, produce, and utility.

In consequence of these laudable intentions, the original quantity soon became greatly increased; and the result of such enquiries as have from time to time been communicated to the society, uniformly tend to prove, that considerable advantages might be derived to the public from a more general cultivation of this promising grain.

General Eliott, Mr. Halliday, of Annfield, near Liverpool; Mr. Widens, of the last mentioned place; Mr. Reynolds, of Adisham; Mr. John Ramey; Mr. Hay, of Eggie, near Aberdeen; Mr. Webster, of Dean, in Northamptonshire; Arthur Young, Esq. Mr. Johns, of Halstone; Mr. Anderdon; and a gentleman in Shropshire, who signs himself a Shepherd; are the principal persons who have made these communications: and from their united accounts it appears, that it is of so hardy a nature as to thrive on almost any land, however poor or clayey; that the increase from the root is so much more considerable than that of Norfolk, Duck's Bill, and other barley, that near a bushel an acre may be saved in the article of seed; that it may be sowed a full month later, and will nevertheless ripen sooner; that it's produce both in straw and corn, is greater, in an

almost incredible proportion; that it has the peculiar property of not shaking with the wind, and can therefore receive no injury from tempestuous weather; that, as the skin or bark of this grain peels off in threshing, the flour in dressing yields only three or four pounds of bran to the bushel, whereas the common barley has eight or nine at least; that the little bran there is, is superior even to wheaten; that the first sort of flour, forty pounds of which, with twenty of an inferior sort, and the bran, have been produced from a single bushel, makes an *excellent sweet bread*, sufficiently fair and light, yet so retentive of moisture, as to gain double the increase of wheaten flour equally fine, kneaded and baked at the same time, and to continue *as fresh when twelve days old*, as the wheaten *at four days*; that the flour in general mixed with that of wheat, in equal quantities, makes excellent family-bread; and that, when converted into malt, it possesses an uncommon degree of strength and spirit, and is of course well calculated for brewing and distillation.

After most heartily recommending the culture of this very promising grain to such of our readers, and their respective friends, as have inclination and opportunity to promote the practice of agriculturean enquiries, undoubtedly of the first importance to a nation, (the result of whose success will be equally acceptable, whether communicated to the secretary of the noble institution above mentioned, or to the editors of this work, for the purpose of being made public) we shall conclude with



extracting *verbatim* the letter of GENERAL ELIOTT, on this subject; not only because his observations have been made with much judgment and precision, but because this circumstance furnishes a trait in the character of that illustrious chief, at present not generally known.

EXPERIMENT ON SYBERIAN BARLEY; COMMUNICATED BY GENERAL ELIOTT, TO THE SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, AND COMMERCE.

RECEIVED five quarts of Syberian Barley with an ear of two rows.—This I call Number 1.

Received two quarts of the sort with an ear of four rows.—This I call Number 2.

The land upon which both sorts were sown is a sandy loam, very poor, dry in summer, but in winter much soaked with mineral springs, which in many parts break out on the surface: by this description of the soil, it will be easily supposed, that common barley can hardly succeed upon it.—This field, the preceding summer, had borne a crop of winter vetches mowed for soiling; after which, the land was plowed with an intention to sow wheat on ridges under furrow from the flat: but the autumn rains came so suddenly, and continued so long, that the wheat season was lost; and the land left the whole winter in a deplorable condition. Last spring, the field

was sown, upon one plowing, with oats and clover, reserving the headlands for Syberian barley; which were manured with yard-dung, at the rate of eight hundred bushels, or twenty loads, to the acre.

#### Number 1.

April 23d. Drilled by hand, at ten-inch intervals, *five quarts* of seed, on *seven thousand, seven hundred and twenty-two square feet*: nearly two-elevenths of an acre.

May the 5th. The blade appeared.

June the 2d. Came into ear.

June the 19th. Was hand-hoed.

August the 27th. Reaped.

Produce, *five bushels one peck*; each bushel of nine gallons weighed *sixty-four pounds*.

#### Number 2.

April the 29th. Drilled by hand, at ten-inch intervals, *two quarts* of seed, on *two thousand square feet*.

May the 10th. Blade appeared.

June the 7th. Came into ear.

June the 24th. Crop was hand-hoed.

August 28th. Reaped.

Produce, *three pecks*: weight in proportion as Number 1.

Some of the above Number 1, has been ground, and bread made of it, which was very light and good; but had a particular acid taste, resembling (as one of my friends observed) that of malt. I think this may possibly be owing to a small proportion of common barley in the original seed, and overlooked in the grist.

## DESCRIPTION

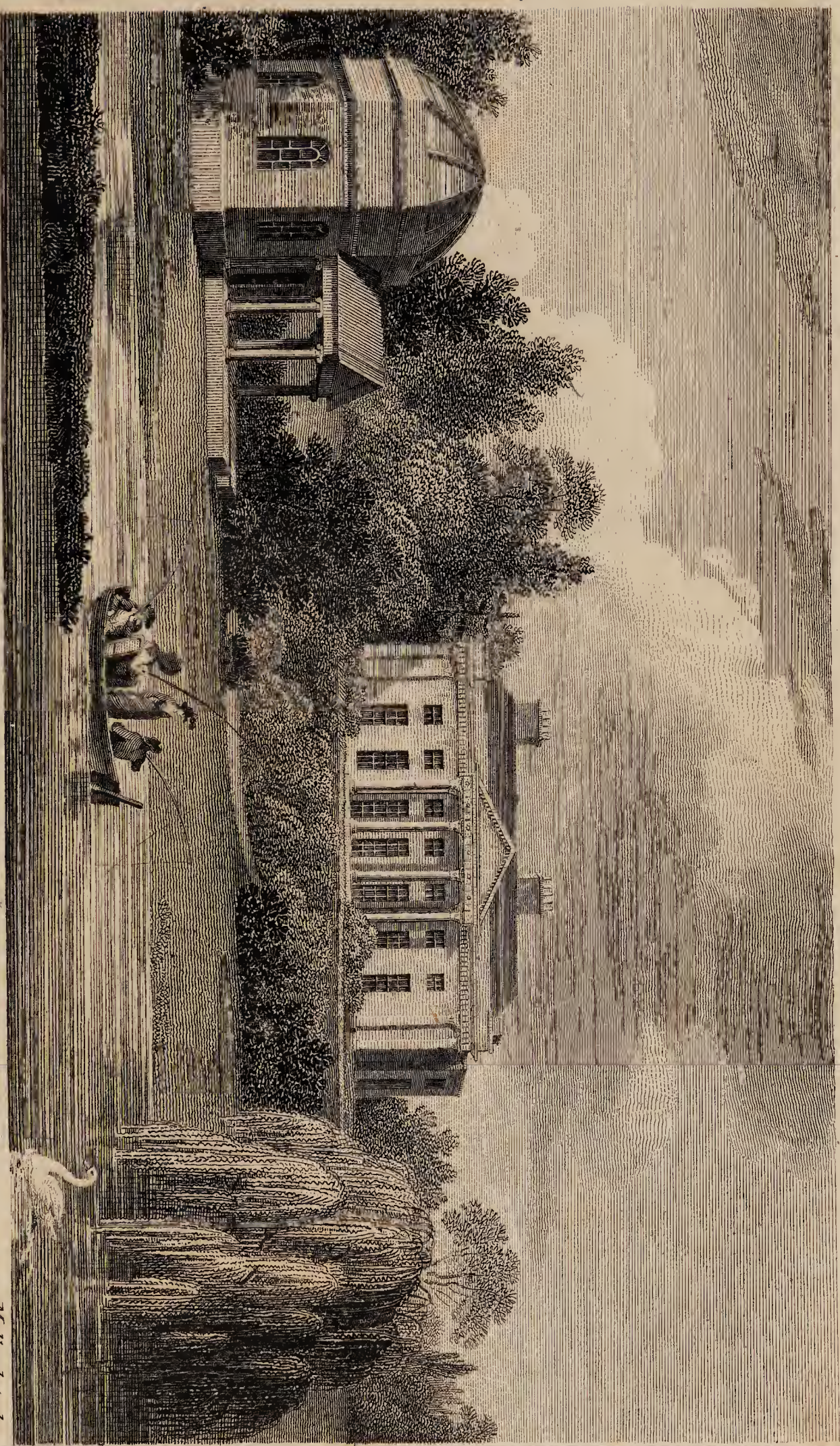
OF THE SEAT OF THE LATE DAVID GARRICK, ESQ. NOW MRS. GARRICK'S.

THIS elegant little villa is delightfully situated at Hampton, on the banks of the Thames, about thirteen miles west of London. Having been originally an indifferent building, soon after Mr. Garrick purchased it, he not only rendered it more convenient, but, among a variety of other improvements, gave it the very important advantage of an entire new front, executed by Mr.

Adams; so that it is at present a remarkably pleasing and uniform structure, having a pediment in front, supported by four beautiful columns.

The garden and grounds belonging to this house are very extensive, and are laid out with uncommon taste and elegance: nor, indeed, will this last circumstance appear at all wonderful, when it is considered that





*Mez del.*

*The SEAT of the Late DAVID GARRICK Esq. at HAMPTON.*

*Melland sculp.*







that Mr. and Mrs. Garrick alone contrived and directed the disposition of the whole.

On that part of the ground which lies close to the river Thames, Mr. Garrick erected an elegant temple, dedicated to Shakespeare. In this temple, is placed, on a noble pedestal,

the figure of Shakespeare, in the attitude of studying; for the execution of which the celebrated Roubilliac received three hundred guineas.

There are a few good pictures in the house; the most remarkable of which are the Four Periods of an Election, by Mr. Hogarth.

## MISCELLANY.

### PHILOSOPHICAL SURVEY OF THE WORKS OF NATURE AND ART.

NUMBER II.

HAVING, in the introductory part to this subject, taken a compendious view of the sun, and the planets belonging to the solar system, we shall, before we proceed farther in our researches, present the reader with a variety of entertaining and useful reflections arising from the descriptions already given.

The earth, then, is found to be at so great a distance from the sun, that if seen from thence, it would appear no bigger than a point; although it's circumference is 25,020 miles: yet that distance is so small, compared with the earth's distance from the fixed stars, that if the orbit in which the earth moves round the sun were solid, and seen from the nearest star, it would likewise appear no bigger than a point, although it is at least 162 millions of miles in diameter.

As the celestial bodies are frequently said to turn round on their *axes*, it is proper to inform the young astronomical student, that neither the sun nor planets have *material* axes to turn upon, and support them, as in the little imperfect machines contrived to represent them. The axis of a planet is only a line *imagined* (for the sake of common apprehension) to be drawn through it's centre, about which it actually revolves, as if there were a real axis. The extremities of this line terminating in opposite points on the surface of the

planet, are called it's *poles*. That which points towards the *northern* part of the heavens, is called the *North Pole*; and the other, which points towards the *southern* part, is called the *South Pole*. A bowl whirled from the hand into the open air, turns round such a line exactly within itself, whilst it moves forward.

When we speak of the *orbits* of the planets, all that is meant is, their paths through the open and unresisting space in which they move by the projectile force impressed on them at their creation, and in which they are kept by the attractive power of the sun: and between this force and power, so exact is the adjustment, that they continue in the same paths without any solid orbits to confine them.

The seas, and unknown parts of the earth, contain 160 million 522 thousand and 26 square miles; the inhabited parts 38 million 990 thousand 569; Europe 4 million 456 thousand and 65; Asia 10 million 768 thousand 823; Africa 9 million 654 thousand 807; America 14 million 110 thousand 874. In all, 199 million 512 thousand 595; which is the number of square miles on the whole surface of our globe.

There is an ingenious and very easy method of ascertaining, with some exactness, what proportion the land bears to the sea; which is, to take the papers of a terrestrial globe, and after separating the land from the sea with a pair of scissars, to weigh them carefully in scales: this supposes the globe to be exactly delineated, and the papers all of equal thickness. The experiment has actually



tually been made with papers of the celebrated and accurate Nine-inch Terrestrial Globes given with the GEOGRAPHICAL MAGAZINE: the sea-papers were found to weigh 155 grains and a half, and those of land only 55; by which it appears that almost three-fourth parts of the surface of our earth between the polar circles, are covered with water, and that little more than one fourth is dry land. In this computation all within the polar circles was omitted; because there is no certain measurement of the land within them, so as to know what proportion it bears to the sea.

The appearance of the different planets, if viewed from each other, is remarkable and curious. To Mars, our earth and moon appear like two moons; a bigger and a less: changing places with one another, and appearing sometimes horned, sometimes half or three quarters illuminated; but never full; nor, at most, above one quarter of a degree from each other, although they are 240 thousand miles asunder. Our earth appears almost as big to Mars as Venus does to us; and at Mars it is never seen above 48 degrees from the sun: sometimes it appears to pass over the disk or face of the sun, and so do Mercury and Venus; but Mercury can never be seen from Mars by such eyes as ours, unassisted by proper instruments; and Venus must as seldom be seen as we see Mercury. But Jupiter and Saturn are as visible to Mars as to us.

It is very observable, that Jupiter has no sensible change of seasons: which is a great advantage, and wisely ordered by the Author of nature; for if it were not situated with respect to the orbit exactly as it is, a considerable number of degrees round each pole would in their turn be almost six of our years together in darkness; and as each degree of a great circle on Jupiter contains 706 of our miles at a mean rate, it is easy to judge what vast tracks of land would, by any difference of it's position, be rendered uninhabitable. To Jupiter, the sun

appears but a twenty-eighth part as big as to us: his light and heat are in the same proportion, but principally compensated by his four revolving moons; by one or more of which, there is scarce any part of this huge planet that is not during the whole night enlightened, except his poles, whence only the farthest moons can be seen, and where their light is not wanted, because the sun constantly circulates in or near the horizon, and is very probably kept in view of both poles by the refraction of the atmosphere of Jupiter; which, if it be like ours, has certainly refractive power enough for that purpose. This planet, viewed from it's nearest moon, appears a thousand times as large as our moon does to us, waxing and waning, in all her monthly shapes, every  $42\frac{1}{2}$  hours.

We shall lastly remark, the chief phenomena of Jupiter and Saturn. On one side of the vast ring or circle that surrounds this planet, the sun shines almost fifteen of our years together without setting, and as long on the other, in it's turn: so that the ring is visible to the inhabitants of Saturn for almost fifteen of our years; and as long invisible, by turns, if the axis has no inclination to it's ring; but if the axis of the planet be inclined to the ring about thirty degrees, the ring will appear and disappear once every natural day to all the inhabitants within thirty degrees of the equator on both sides, frequently eclipsing the sun in a Saturnian day.

This ring seen from Saturn appears like a vast luminous arch in the heavens, as if it did not belong to the planet. When we see the ring most open, it's shadow on the planet, is broadest; and from that time the shadow grows narrower, as the ring appears to do to us; until by Saturn's annual motion, the sun comes to the plane of the ring, or even with it's edge; which being then directed towards us, becomes invisible on account of it's thinness.

By such eyes as ours, unassisted with instruments, Jupiter is the only planet



planet that can be seen from Saturn; and Saturn the only planet that can be seen from Jupiter: so that the inhabitants of these two planets must either see much farther than we do, or have equally good instruments to carry their sight to remote objects, if they know that there is such a body as our earth in the universe; for the earth seen from Jupiter, is no bigger than his moons seen from the earth; and if his large body had not first attracted our sight, and prompted our curiosity to view him with a telescope, we should never have known any thing of his moons; unless by chance we had directed the telescope towards that small part of the heavens, where at the time of observation they happened to be.

The quantity of light afforded by the sun to Jupiter being but a twenty-eighth part, and to Saturn only a ninetieth part of what we enjoy, may at first induce us to believe that these planets are entirely unfit for rational beings to inhabit: but, that their light is not so weak as we imagine, is evident from their brightness in the night-time, and also from this remarkable phenomenon, that, when the sun is so much eclipsed to us as to have only the fortieth part of his disk or face left uncovered by the moon, the decrease of light is not very sensible; and just at the end of darkness in total eclipses, when the part of the sun that first emerges into light seems no bigger than a bit of fine silver wire, every one is surprized at the brightness wherewith that small part of him shines. The moon, when full, affords travellers light enough to direct them in their way; and yet it is equal to no more than a ninety thousandth part of the light of the sun; that is, the sun's light is ninety thousand times as strong as the light of the moon when full: consequently the sun gives a thousand times as much light to Saturn as the full moon does to us, and above three thousand times as much to Jupiter; so that these two planets, even without any moons,

would be much more enlightened than we at first imagine; and by having so many, they may be very comfortable places of residence. Their heat, so far as it depends on the force of the sun's rays, is certainly much less than ours; to which, no doubt, the bodies of their inhabitants are as well adapted as ours are to the seasons we enjoy: and if we consider that Jupiter never has any winter, even at his poles, (which probably is also the case with Saturn) the cold cannot be so intense on these planets as is generally imagined. Besides, there may be something in the nature of their mould warmer than in that of our earth: we find that all *our* heat depends not on the rays of the sun; for if it did, we should always have months equally hot and cold at their annual returns: but it is far otherwise; for February is sometimes warmer than May, and April colder than January; which must be owing to vapours and exhalations arising from the earth.

Every person who looks upon and compares the systems of moons which belong to Jupiter and Saturn, must be amazed at the vast magnitude of these planets, and the noble attendance they have with respect to our little earth; and can never prevail on himself to think that an infinitely wise Creator should dispose of all his animals and vegetables here, leaving the other planets destitute of both. To suppose that he had any view to our benefit in creating these moons, and giving them their motion round Jupiter and Saturn; to imagine that he intended these vast bodies for any advantage to us, when he well knew that they could never be seen but by a few astronomers peeping through telescopes; and that he gave to the planets regular returns of day and night, and different seasons to all where they would be convenient; to imagine that he has done all this on our account, would be to charge him impiously with having done much in vain; and to the full as absurd, as to suppose



suppose that he has created a little sun, and a planetary system, within the shell of our earth, for our use. These considerations amount not to much less than a positive proof that all the planets are inhabited; for if they are not, why all this care in furnishing them with so many moons, to supply those with light, which are at the greater distances from the sun? Do we not see that the farther a planet is from the sun, the greater is the luminous apparatus with which it is furnished? excepting Mars, which being but a small planet, has no moon visible by us. We know that the earth goes round the sun, and turns round its own axis; to produce the vicissitudes of summer and winter by the former, and of day and night by the latter motion, for the benefit of its inhabitants: may we not, then, fairly conclude, by a parity of reasoning, that the design and use of all the other planets are the same? And is not this agreeable to the beautiful harmony which exists throughout the universe? Surely it is; and raises in us the most magnificent ideas of the SUPREME BEING, who is everywhere, and at all times, present; displaying his power, wisdom, and goodness, among all his creatures! and distributing happiness to innumerable ranks of various beings!

To assist the imagination in forming an idea of the vast respective distances of the sun, planets, and stars, let us suppose that a body projected from the sun should continue to fly with the swiftness of a cannon ball; that is, 480 miles every hour; this body would reach the orbit of Mercury (the nearest planet) in 7 years and 221 days; of Venus in 14 years and 8 days; of the earth in 19 years and 91 days; of Mars in 29 years and 85 days; of Jupiter in 100 years and 280 days; of Saturn in 184 years and 240 days. To the comet that appeared in the year 1680, when at the greatest distance from the sun, it would arrive in 2260 years; and to the nearest fixed stars in not less than 7 million 600 thousand years.

Having completed our observations on the planets, and their attendants, excepting the moon of our earth, we reserve for this body a distinct account; as, from its connection with our planet, and its contiguous situation, it appears more interesting to us than the other satellites.

#### THE MOON.

THIS attendant upon our earth moves round it in 29 days 12 hours and 44 minutes; and accompanies it about the sun every year. The diameter of the moon is 2180 miles; and her distance from the centre of the earth 240 thousand: she goes round her orbit in 27 days 7 hours and 43 minutes, moving about 2290 miles every hour; and turns round her axis exactly in the time that she goes round the earth; which is the reason of her keeping always the same side towards us, and that her day and night together are as long as our lunar month.

The moon is an opaque globe, like the earth, and shines only by reflecting the light of the sun; therefore, whilst that half of her which is towards the sun is enlightened, the other half must be dark and invisible. Hence, she disappears when she comes between us and the sun, because her dark side is then towards us. When she is gone a little way forward, we see a little of her enlightened side; which still increases to our view, as she advances, until she comes to be opposite to the sun; and then her whole enlightened side is towards the earth, and she appears with a round illumined orb, which we call the FULL MOON; her dark side being then turned away from the earth. From the full, she seems to decrease gradually as she goes through the other half of her course; shewing us less and less of her enlightened side every day, till her next change, or conjunction with the sun, and then she disappears as before.

This continual change in the appearance of the moon, demonstrates that she shines not by any light of her own; for if she did, we should always



always see her with a round full orb like the sun.

The moon has scarcely any difference of seasons; and, which is still more singular, one half of her has no darkness at all, the earth constantly affording it a strong light in the absence of the sun, while the other half has a fortnight's darkness and a fortnight's light by turns.

Our earth is a moon to the moon, waxing and waning regularly, but appearing thirteen times as big, and affording her thirteen times as much light, as she does to us. When she changes to us, the earth appears *full* to her; and when she is in her first quarter to us, the earth is in its third quarter to her; and so in the contrary manner.

But from one half of the moon the earth is never seen at all; from the middle of the other half, it is always seen over head, turning round almost thirty times as quick as the moon does: and, to her, the earth seems to be the largest body in the universe.

The moon has no atmosphere of any visible density surrounding her, as we have: if she had, we could never see her edge so well defined as it appears; but there would be a sort of mist or haziness around her, which would make the stars look fainter, when seen through it. But observation proves that the stars which disappear behind the moon retain their full lustre, until they seem to touch the very edge, and then they vanish in a moment. As to the faint light which has been seen all round the moon, in total eclipses of the sun, it has been observed, during the time of darkness, to have its centre coincident with the centre of the sun; and was therefore much more likely to arise from the atmosphere of the sun, than from the moon; for if it had been owing to the latter, its centre would have accompanied that of the moon.

There is likewise reason to believe that the moon has no seas; for if there were, she could have no clouds,

rains, nor storms, as we have; because she has no atmosphere to support the vapours which occasion them: and every one knows, that when the moon is above our horizon in the night-time, she is visible, unless the clouds of our atmosphere hide her from our view; and all the parts of her appear constantly with the same clear, serene, and calm aspect. But those dark parts of the moon, which were formerly thought to be seas, are now found to be vast deep cavities, and places which reflect not the light of the sun so strongly as others, having many caverns and pits, whose shadows fall within them, and are always dark on the sides next the sun, which demonstrates that they are hollow: and most of these pits have little knobs, like hillocks, standing within them, and casting shadows also; which cause these places to appear darker than others, that have fewer or less remarkable caverns. All these appearances prove that there are no seas in the moon; for if there were any, their surfaces would appear small and even like those on earth.

The stars are always visible to the moon; for there being no atmosphere about it, the heavens have in day-time the appearance of night, to a Lunarian who turns his back towards the sun; and then the stars appear as bright to him, as they do in the night to us; since it is entirely owing to our atmosphere that the heavens are bright about us in the day.

As the earth turns round its axis, the several continents, seas and islands, appear to the inhabitants of the moon like so many spots of different forms and brightness moving over its surface, but much fainter at some times than at others, as our clouds happen to cover or leave them. Hence, the earth may be a dial to the moon; for by these spots the Lunarians can determine the time of the diurnal motion of the earth, just as we compute the motion of the sun; and perhaps they measure their



time by the motion of the spots on the earth; indeed, they cannot have a truer dial.

The distance of the moon from the earth is always variable; but, when nearest, she is distant from us 2175 miles; wherefore she is about fifty times less than the earth; and her light is so exceedingly weak, compared with that of the sun, that the most powerful burning-glass will not collect enough to create a sensible warmth: yet is she near enough to the earth to affect the air considerably by the power of gravity, and to cause such alterations, as have doubtless considerable effects on it, with respect to the weather. The Moon must likewise be allowed to have some influence on the system of humours and juices in the bodies of animals and plants, since we find that the ebbing and flowing of the tides are the effect of her attraction.

#### VANITY

##### THE RULING PASSION OF POPULAR PREACHERS.

**I** Have often considered it as a disgrace to the clergy, that their names and places of performance should be announced to the public in a newspaper, like an advertisement of a theatrical or other exhibition, to attract observation and customers. In one column we see notice of a play, the capital part to be performed by a certain principal actor; in another we are invited to the surprising manœuvres of a horse-jockey; a third announces the unparalleled dexterity of a conjuror; and a fourth informs us that a certain reverend divine will exhibit in the way of *his* profession; the performance to begin at an appointed hour, and to conclude with a charitable collection in favour of the poor children.

It was well said by an accurate observer, that he never knew a popular preacher who did not rather preach for himself than for the congregation. Who can imagine that

he is actuated merely by the motives of religion and of zeal for the souls of the flock that hears him, when they see such pains taken to publish him to the world in the most hack-nied stile of a quack-doctor; when they observe such visible ostentation in his appearance, address, and delivery; when they hear all his efforts directed to excite his auditors attention to the eloquence of his composition, to move and agitate their passions, and to impress them with the persuasion that he is possessed of all the qualifications that are requisite to form a compleat orator.

For preaching is now become in this metropolis an exercise of oratory, a display of rhetoric and eloquence; the ambition of which is, to attract congregations and admirers; and the object, to draw as much eleemosynary contribution as possible, as well into the plate of the poor as the pocket of the preacher.

It is not to make humble and hearty confession of sin before the Almighty Presence, to hear the celestial oracles, to intreat the Divine assistance, and to imbibe sentiments of humility, that the *planet-struck satellite* follows from church to church one of these itinerant apostles; not to see, hear, or be instructed by a man known to be exemplary for his piety, and the strictest performance of his parochial duties: no—he goes to church with the same hopes of novelty and entertainment that he carries to a different place of public resort, and to be gratified with the sight and hearing of a celebrated preacher.

True virtue, and hearty zeal for the welfare of men's souls, God knows, are not in these days the prevailing instigations of action. The church is not in danger of being overrun with the spirit of fanaticism. On the contrary, lukewarmness and indifference are visible throughout the ministry; a detestation of ardour in matters of religion; and, it must be confessed, a laudable propensity to introduce reason and cool argument

into



into religious discourses. How comes it to pass, then, that amidst this general coolness, these *popular preachers* should alone be stimulated by this fervent zeal for their neighbours souls, should pass from church to church to reclaim and convince them, and should so incessantly labour for the good of mankind? that all the eminence of benevolent virtue should be confined to *them*, that *they* should be the only diligent labourers in the vineyard?

This is an age of eloquence. Every period hath it's fashion: the pulpit hath known many. The present rage is the display of rhetoric and oratory: and the pulpit, so very susceptible of it's influence, hath caught the contagion.

But methinks the clergy, whose names as well as characters should be pure and respected, ought to avoid the trite practice of displaying themselves in a public newspaper, and of announcing their performances exactly in the stile of a professed exhibitor, and with the indubitable purpose of attracting auditors, or collecting money.

Besides the disgracefulness of this custom, I might point out many substantial disadvantages to the cause of true religion, and the interests of the established church, arising from it. For, in the first place, the fascination of oratory seduces the minds of the generality from the grand and important objects of devotion. It teaches them to esteem the ornamental part, and disregard the essential; it induces them to respect not the *obscure* man, however exemplary, but the *splendid* pastor; it consequently vitiates their ideas, and turns the channel of their benevolence and respect from merit to ostentation.

In the next, it gives them such a habit of attending to oratory merely, to the *manner* instead of the *matter*, that it prepares them for the attempts of artful enthusiasm, and facilitates their defection from the regular banner.

And lastly, the rage of hearing popular preachers both induces those very men to desert their own congregations for the sake of spreading their glory throughout others, and draws

many well-meaning persons from their own church, to which in preference to all others they ought to resort,

I am an enemy, too, to all those traps for public curiosity that are baited with the names and performances of eminent singers from the theatre: the custom is a scandalous and shameful prostitution of the temple and it's worship. That the same persons should assist in the public devotion of a congregation, who appear nightly in the rites of unhallowed gaiety and dissipation, is a visible profanation, which nothing but the universal madness for public exhibition of all kinds could possibly make us overlook. A most respectable combination, truly, in a newspaper advertisement, the name of the reverend preacher, with those of certain eminent performers from the regions of Drury Lane or Covent Garden!

W——.

#### LETTER FROM PARIS,

TO ONE OF THE EDITORS OF THE  
BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

PARIS, JAN. 23, 1783.

DEAR SIR,

WHEN I wrote last, I little imagined that political event, which will in a very few days require my departure from hence, was so near at hand. However, that I may not wholly fail in performing my promise to supply you with new information of some kind or other, and as I am aware of your partiality for the drama, I shall give you some account of the theatrical operations at Paris, during my late residence in this lively metropolis: I assure you it is not less so, since the conclusion of the treaty above alluded to. But this for your private ear.

The celebrated Marmontel has this winter produced at the French Opera-House, a performance, called *Colinette à la Cour*, the music by that excellent and unrivalled composer, Gretry. The Dilletanti have pronounced it a *chef d'œuvre* of fine harmony,



mony, and the grand stile of composition: you know I am not of that society.

The second new opera was *Electre*, written by Guillard, and set to music by Lemoine. *Electre* is a new species of the lyric drama, in which the author has in general followed the plan of Sophocles, and has in every personage preserved the character given by his great original. The *dénouement*, however, is different; for Sophocles, and Voltaire after him, removes the catastrophe from the view of the audience, but in the present instance it is exhibited on the stage. This alteration was too much à l'*Angloise*, to produce the intended effect in a French theatre.

The poet, in conformity to the reigning taste for pageantry, opens the piece with the anniversary of the marriage of Clytemnestra; an incident that naturally introduces those pomps and ceremonies which may be expected on commemorating the accession of Agamemnon to the throne of Argos.

The last new opera is intitled *L'Embaras des Richesses*, written also by Marmontel, and composed by Gretry. The fable is taken from *Le Financier & le Savetier*, a production of Gregoire. This opera was indifferently received at its first representation; but the various beauties it contains, together with the novelty and surprizing effect of the music, have conferred on the *Embaras des Richesses* a degree of unexpected celebrity.

At the *Comedie Françoise* only one new comedy has appeared with success. It is called, *Le Satyrique, ou L'Homme Dangereux*, and is the production of M. Palissot. The fable of this piece is very simple. Valere proposes to marry the daughter of Oronte; but finding Dorante to be his rival, with a view to ruin his interest, writes a lampoon on Oronte, and imputes it to Dorante. The contrivance of Valere is discovered by an intriguing chambermaid, and fully explained by the printer. Consequently, he is dismissed with dis-

grace, and Dorante becomes the happy lover.

The *Comedie Italienne* is the general resort of foreigners, and all the sing-song *petit maîtres* in Paris. Unluckily for the latter, a surprizing revolution has taken place in the national music; or, more strictly speaking, the French music is, even by Frenchmen, universally exploded. Some years ago, a comic opera would have incurred certain damnation, if the audience could not have accompanied the singer in every *ariette*; but the stile of Italian composition has effectually exploded this ridiculous practice of farcifying the best performances.

The public have been extremely attracted by a new comedy, intitled *Le Diable Boiteux, ou La Chose Impossible*. This very ingenious *bagatelle* does credit to the talent of M. Favart, who was repeatedly called for by the audience, (agreeable to the well-known custom in this country, of exhibiting the author of approved dramatic pieces) and, on his appearance, received the highest marks of approbation. The fable of this opera is as follows. A youth, named Lindor, not succeeding in a love affair, becomes despondent. Cupid appears to him in the form of the *lame devil*, and engages to put him in possession of his mistress, provided he can command him to do any thing that is impossible; but if he fails in this expedient, he is to become the slave of this courteous dæmon. Lindor is too much in love to hesitate; and he receives a talisman, which is to effect every wish of his heart. The happiness of the lover is soon interrupted by *Monsieur le Diable*, who comes to receive his commands. Lindor orders him to procure for his mistress, the finest *bouquet* in the world; which being brought, he desires him to procure one more beautiful. This being impossible, Cupid throws off his disguise, and unites the lovers.

You will observe, that I have in general given you an idea of the estimation in which these pieces are held



held by those for whose amusement they are intended: to me they mostly appear as trifles *pour passer le temps*, till I have the pleasure of enjoying the more rational representations of my own country, heightened by the performance of that celebrated lady, described in all your prints as a paragon of dramatic excellence, and whom I once had the pleasure of seeing at Bath, where I thought her very capital *for a country performer*, but by no means the prodigy she at present appears. I am,

Dear Sir,  
Yours sincerely,  
S——.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH  
MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

AS a reform of parliament is at present much talked about, and there seems great plausibility in the arguments for a more equal representation, it may not be unpleasing to the readers of your excellent Miscellany, if a single page, from the pen of JUNIUS, should be dedicated to this important subject. I am, &c.

FEB. 15th.

H. M. H.

JUNIUS

TO THE SUPPORTERS OF THE BILL  
OF RIGHTS,  
RESPECTING A MORE EQUAL REPRESENTATION.

AS to the cutting away the rotten boroughs, I am as much offended as any man, at seeing so many of them under the influence of the crown, or at the disposal of private persons; yet, I own, I have both doubts and apprehensions, in regard to the remedy you propose. I shall be charged, perhaps, with an unusual want of political intrepidity, when I honestly confess to you, that I am startled at the idea of so extensive an amputation. In the first place, I question the power *de jure*, of the legislature, to disfranchise a number of boroughs upon the general ground of improving the constitution. There

cannot be a doctrine more fatal to the liberty and property we are contending for, than that which confounds the idea of a *supreme* and *arbitrary* legislature. I need not point out to you, the fatal purposes to which it has been, and may be applied. If we are sincere in the political creed we profess, there are many things which we ought to affirm cannot be done by king, lords, and commons. Among these I reckon the disfranchising a borough with a general view to improvement. I consider it as equivalent to *robbing* the parties concerned of their freehold, of their birthright. I say, that although this birthright may be forfeited, or the exercise of it suspended in particular cases, it cannot be taken away by a general law, for any real or pretended purpose of improving the constitution. *I believe there is no power in this country to make such a law.* Supposing the attempt made, I am persuaded you cannot mean, that either king or lords should take an active part in it. A bill which only touches the representation of the people, must originate in the House of Commons, in the formation and mode of passing it. The exclusive right of the commons must be asserted as scrupulously as in the case of a money-bill. Now I should be glad to know, by what kind of reasoning it can be proved, that there is a power vested in the representative to destroy his immediate constituent: from whence could he possibly derive it? A courtier, I know, will be ready enough to maintain the affirmative. The doctrine suits him exactly, because it gives an unlimited operation to the influence of the crown. But we must hold a different language. It is no answer to me, to say, that the bill, when it passes the House of Commons, is the act of the majority, and not of the representatives of the particular boroughs concerned. If the majority can disfranchise ten boroughs, why not twenty? Why not the whole kingdom? Why should not they make their own seats in parliament for



for life? For argument's sake, I will now suppose, that the expediency of the measure, and the power of parliament, were unquestionable, still you will find an unfurmountable difficulty in the exclusion. When all your instruments of amputation are prepared—when the unhappy patient lies bound at your feet without the possibility of resistance, by what infallible rule will you direct the operation? When you propose to cut away the rotten parts, can you tell us what parts are perfectly sound? Are there any certain limits, in fact or theory, to inform you at what point you must stop—at what point the mortification ends? I have but one word to add—I would not give representatives to those great trading towns which have none at present. If the merchant and the manufacturer must be *really* represented, let them become freeholders by their industry, and let the representation of the county be increased. You will find the interruption of business in those towns, by the riots and cabals of election, too dear a price for the nugatory privilege of sending members to parliament.

### THE BUSY BODY.

NUMBER VIII.

AMICOS ADVOCABO, AD HANC REM QUI  
ADSIENT.

**H**AVING sufficiently announced the following very interesting letter in my last, I shall introduce it without farther preface.

MR. BUSY BODY,

I AM a plain country gentleman, possessed of about three hundred a year, which I may be truly said to enjoy, in a remote corner of Yorkshire. I have been a purchaser of the British Magazine and Review, from its commencement, and am perfectly satisfied with the information and entertainment it supplies me. Your papers, in particular, have attracted my attention, as I had always a natural aversion to every species of meddlers: what, then, Mr. Busy Body, must be

my concern, to find I have unwittingly brought myself under this description, by a conduct which originated from very different motives than those of curiosity.

I had observed with concern, in one of your late lists of bankrupts, the name of an old schoolfellow, for whom, in our boyish days, I had entertained the greatest regard: the same bed had for years contained us, and the acquisitions of the one were constantly divided with the other. As I had occasion to visit the metropolis early in the year, I hastened my intended expedition; and putting up a brace of hundreds extraordinary in my bags, determined to surprize my old friend with a sum which he could not expect, and convince him of my undiminished regards.

I painted to myself, in the most lively colours, the pleasure I should derive, as well from the renewal of our acquaintance, as from the opportunity which fortune had kindly given me of dispelling the melancholy gloom which must of necessity cloud my friend and his miserable family.

And I do assure you, Mr. Busy Body, I never felt more strongly the pangs of impatience, till I reached town; lest his griefs should have finished that existence which I was convinced he no longer regarded, before my welcome arrival.

The instant I had put up my horse, I repaired to the habitation in which he had failed; and was surprized to see the shop full of goods, and two well-dressed men behind the counters. Presuming, however, it might have been thus soon let to some substantial dealer, I asked, in accents of great concern, if they could inform me where I might find the gentleman who had lately kept the house. They stared, but neglected to answer me; and I repeated my question in somewhat bolder tones.

This produced a reply: from which I soon learned, that my friend, who had never quitted the business, was at his country-house, at H—, whither I accordingly repaired without loss of time;



time; not doubting that, though he happily appeared to be less deficient in friends than I had supposed might possibly be the case, he was still brooding in solitude over his recent misfortunes, which I flattered myself my unexpected presence would greatly tend to alleviate.

It was near four o'clock when I reached H——; and, on sending in my name, could plainly hear him tell the servant he knew no such person, but that he would be with the gentleman immediately. In a few minutes he made his appearance; and, after some little explanation, I ventured to ask him, how he found himself after his *misfortune*. His answer is yet in my ear.

‘Never better in my life! A cursed bitch, though,’ (compressing his nose betwixt his middle-finger, as it is called, and his thumb; his fore-finger, at the same time, describing the length of that organ) ‘she had like to have done my business! my nose was most confoundedly swelled; I believe it is not quite well yet. You, Jack, are a judge of horses, a’n’t you? I gave Tatterfall sixty pieces for her no longer ago than last Thursday week, a plaguy jade! and she threw me the first time I crossed her. High blood, they tell me; but I’ll have your opinion: I know you Yorkshiremen can tell a piece of good flesh the moment you see it.—Here, Harry! shew the gentleman my mare.—You’ll excuse me, Sir; I have company in the parlour: when you have seen Rose I shall be glad to hear your judgment.’

I was too much astonished at this speech to be capable of giving an immediate reply; and before I could recollect myself he was gone. I went therefore into the stable; and found it was occupied by a couple of ponies for his two eldest sons, a pad for his lady, his own thorough-bred mare, and a handsome bay gelding for the footman.

At my return from the stable he met me at the door. ‘Well, farmer, what think you of my mare? Isn’t

‘she a noble beast? Don’t you think I had her a bargain?’

‘Your mare,’ said I, ‘is a very fine one, and I am sorry for the accident she occasioned; but I believe you did not understand my question: the misfortune I referred to is of a commercial, and not of a corporeal nature.’

For a moment his countenance became of a somewhat paler hue; but instantly recollecting himself, with a forced and affected laugh he exclaimed, ‘O! I understand you!’ and his features then presented the gloomy aspect of reserve. I feared I had been too abrupt.

‘No offence, I hope, friend George! I meant not—’ ‘O no! no offence!’ interrupted he, ‘Every thing is excusable in you country gentlemen.’

‘I will not,’ said I, ‘plead that privilege for giving pain to my friend.’

He answered me with a slight obeisance—by which I could perceive he had not expected such a sentence from me, (which by no means lessened my confusion) and led me into the parlour; where I was introduced to the company, as an old country school-fellow, who had done him the *honour* to find him out.

Though I was mortified at the assumed superiority of my quondam friend, whose ideal wretchedness I had so lately, and so sincerely commiserated, I determined to endure it with patience; well knowing it would easily be in my power to prevent the repetition of any similar inconvenience.

‘I suppose you have dined, Sir?’ squeaked his Amazonian consort from the upper end of the table. ‘We have just done dinner. I wish, Sir, you had come sooner; I am always glad to see Mr. ——’s old friends, at —— Hall.’

I need not tell you, Mr. Busy Body, that it was impossible for me to accept of *such* an invitation to dine as that which was contained in this lady’s complimentary address: and, to say the truth, the treatment I received had entirely taken away my appetite.

The



The company consisted of two gentlemen, who I found were the assignees under the commission, and their respective ladies, besides my friend's family of three sons and a daughter. The ladies, however, soon withdrew; and a few bottles of fine old port having been pretty expeditiously emptied, my friend informed me they were all obliged to be in town before tea, on particular business, and I might, if I pleased, accompany them.

We then set out together; and, as we rode along, my friend assured me that those two gentlemen were so well satisfied with his conduct, though he had broke near three thousand pounds in their debt, that they would do any thing to serve him; and that, notwithstanding his recent failure, he was never so well off in his life.

As soon as we reached town, the gentlemen wished me a good evening: and, as I found they wanted to get rid of me, I proceeded to my inn; where, having drank a dish of coffee, I repaired to the theatre, and with much difficulty crouded into the pit, that I might see that paragon of dramatic excellence you have so well represented and described, the justly celebrated Mrs. Siddons.

But judge my surprize, Mr. Busy Body; when, on turning round, after the first act, I beheld my friend, and his whole family, occupying one of the front-boxes! This sight not only diminished my pleasure for the remainder of the entertainment; but, after I got home to the inn, and was retired to rest, kept me awake much the greater part of the night.

In vain did I endeavour to account for the appearance of so much happiness and splendor, under circumstances which I had always considered as the very opposite of competence and felicity; in vain did I seek to discover by what breach of propriety I had rendered myself an unwelcome intruder, where I had intended to give that assistance which my heart told me it was my duty to offer; and equally in vain did I attempt to penetrate the mystery which

enveloped the unaccountable attachment that evidently subsisted between my friend and his injured creditors. Lost in a labyrinth of doubt and perplexity, the consideration of this affair to no purpose employed all my thoughts: till at last it struck me, that as you, Mr. Busy Body, offer your advice and assistance in the solution of difficulties, and must no doubt be better acquainted with men and manners, than a person who is constantly resident in my sequestered situation, it would be best to send you an account of the matter; soliciting, as I heartily do, an explanation of such apparent contradictions. The subject, I think, is sufficiently important for your discussion; and your answer will perhaps prove satisfactory to many other readers, who may be at a loss to account for similar circumstances that have fallen under their observation, as well as to, Sir,

Your great admirer,  
And impatient humble Servant,  
J. W. H.

Holborn, Jan. 29.

THE Busy Body very readily confesses, he is inadequate to the task of answering with satisfaction to himself, and he fears to his intelligent correspondent, the important enquiries submitted to his investigation. Perhaps the frankness of this acknowledgment, added to the evident utility of the design, may excite *some honest gentleman, learned in the law*—shake not your head, gentle reader; there are persons of that description, even of the law—to supply him with the necessary information for developing those mysteries which seem at present little understood but by such as are in *immediate practice*. Any intelligence, on this subject, from the Commissioners, or Solicitors, down to the humble Messenger, will be thankfully received, and faithfully presented to the public, by

THE BUSY BODY.  
REVIEW



## REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

FEBRUARY 1783.

ART. I. *The Works of John Fothergill, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, and Fellow of the Royal Society, of London; and of the Royal College of Physicians in Edinburgh; and Corresponding Member of the Royal Medical Society of Paris. By John Coakley Lettsom.* Vol. I. and II. 8vo. 12s. Dilly.

IT is the happiness of superior wisdom, when properly directed, not only to be beneficial to mankind during the life of it's possessor, but also to promote their interests by the legacies it bequeaths. The works of great men tend to the public good, when their existence is no more. Such labours should therefore be judiciously arranged, and carefully preserved, by those who succeed the authors of them. We have before us an amiable instance of the discharge of this duty. Dr. Lettsom, the friend and associate of Dr. Fothergill, agreeing with him in studies, being attached to him by a similarity of religion, liberality of sentiment, and benevolence of disposition, has published, in a correct and elegant manner, with suitable remarks, two volumes of the deceased physician's valuable productions. In the Editor's Preface we find the following observations.

By the partiality indeed of correspondents, much more has been communicated to him than he has ventured to publish. Few men wrote more than Dr. Fothergill has done, or more usefully; and were all his letters and manuscript essays, of which the Editor could enumerate upwards of one hundred in his own possession, laid before the public, perhaps the importance of the doctor's life, and the utility and magnitude of his employments, would appear such, as might even elevate

VOL. II.

his character, and give it additional lustre. But fearful lest the partiality which the veneration of an individual entertained for his character, might bias his judgment, and excite an over-officiousness in communicating to the public, what that public might not place in the same favourable point of view; he has been induced to do violence to his own feelings, rather than subject himself to the censure of doing any thing that could possibly tarnish the character of a man, who passed through life with unfulfilled reputation, and died in the zenith of glory.

The first volume contains as follows.—Dr. Lettsom has in his Preface made a suitable apology for the want of chronological arrangement.

*Anno 1736. Dissertatio Medica Inauguralis, de Emeticorum Ufu in variis Morbis tractandis.*

A Translation of the preceding Dissertation on the Use of Emetics.

1751-4. On the Weather and Diseases of London.

1736. Remarks on the Neutral Salts of Plants, and on the *Terra Foliated Tartari*.

1744. Extract of an Essay upon the Origin of Amber.

1744. Observations on the *Manna Persicum*.

1745. Observations on a Case published in the last Volume of the Medical Essays, &c. 'of recovering a Man dead in Appearance, by distending the Lungs with Air.'

1745. *De Diaphragmate fisso, et mutatis quorundam Viscerum Sedibus, in Cadavere Puellæ decem Mensium observatis. Epistola Richardo Mead.*

1745. Translation of a Letter on a ruptured Diaphragm, and a Change in the Situation of some Viscera observed in the Body of a Female Child

Q

ten



ten Months old. Addressed to Sir Richard Mead.

1748. An Account of some Observations and Experiments made in Siberia.

1748. An Account of the Putrid Sore Throat.

1767. A Description of the *Andrachne*, with it's Botanical Characters.

1776. An Account of the Magnetical Machine contrived by the late Dr. Gowin, Knt. F. R. S. and presented to the Royal Society by Dr. Fothergill.

#### PLATES.

1. *Arbutus Andrachne*.

2. Magnetical Machine.

Dr. Lettsom has prefixed the following Advertisement to the 'Observations on a Case of recovering a Man dead in Appearance, by distending the Lungs with Air.'

'Since the publication of the succeeding paper, some gentlemen have, with great humanity, united together to promote the recovery of persons apparently dead, especially from drowning, well known by the name of the Humane Society: for the establishment of which, the public is particularly indebted to the activity and benevolence of Dr. Hawes.

'This society has published the proper methods of treating persons in these unhappy circumstances, and gives a reward of two guineas to the persons employed, if the case be unsuccessful, provided the person has not been more than *two hours* under water, and the methods laid down by the Society have been persevered in for the *space of two hours*. If the person recovers, the reward is four guineas. The society is supported by public subscription.

'As the subject is interesting to the community and public at large, I have thought it not improper, briefly to subjoin the methods of treatment, found by the society to be most successful on these occasions.

'I. The body should not be rolled

on the ground, or over a barrel, nor lifted up by the heels, or be any other way roughly handled or violently shook; but be removed to a convenient place, lying as on a bed, with the head a little raised, in as natural a position as possible.

'II. The body, well wiped with a cloth, should be placed in a warm bed or blanket; but not too near a large fire. Bottles of hot water should be laid to the bottoms of the feet, joints of the knees, and under the arm-pits. A warming-pan moderately heated, or hot bricks wrapped in cloths, should be rubbed over the body, particularly along the back. The natural warmth of a healthy person, especially a child, lying close to the body, has been found very efficacious. The room should be kept open and airy, with few persons in it. The shirt of an attendant, or skin of a sheep fresh killed and warm, may be used to advantage. Should the accident happen in the neighbourhood of a warm bath, brew-house, bake-house, glass-house, saltern, soap-manufactory, or any fabric where warm lees, ashes, embers, grains, sand, water, &c. can be easily procured, it will be very proper to place the body in any of these, moderated to a degree of heat very little exceeding that of a healthy person.

'III. The body being placed in one or other of the above advantageous situations, various stimulating means should be immediately employed. The most efficacious are:—Blowing with force into the lungs, by applying the mouth to that of the patient, closing at the same time his nostrils—Throwing the smoke of tobacco up the fundament into the bowels, by means of a clyster-pipe or fumigator; a pair of bellows may be employed till the others can be procured. Rubbing the belly, chest, back, and arms, with a coarse cloth, or dry salt, so as not to rub off the skin; or with a flannel dipped in brandy, rum, or gin—Applying spirits of hartshorn, volatile salts, or the



the like, to the nostrils, and rubbing them on the temples frequently—Tickling the throat with a feather, to excite a propensity to vomit; and the nostrils also with a feather or snuff, to provoke sneezing. The body should at intervals be shaken, and varied in it's position.

IV. If there be any signs of returning life, such as sighing, gasping, twitching, beating of the heart, return of natural warmth or colour, a spoonful of water may be administered, to try if the power of swallowing be returned; if it be, a spoonful or two of warm wine, or brandy and water, may be given to advantage, but not before.

Early bleeding has been found pernicious, and even fatal; it is not *always* applicable, though it may sometimes be employed by a person of skill, to remove or prevent symptoms of inflammation.

The above methods of restoring life are applicable to various other cases of apparent sudden death; whether from hanging, apoplectic and convulsive fits, cold, suffocation by damps or noxious vapours, proceeding from coal mines, confined air of wells, cisterns, caves, or from the must of fermenting liquors.'

The second volume contains as follows.

Anno 1756. Of the Use of the *Cortex Peruvianus* in Scrophulous Disorders.

1756. A Letter to the Medical Society, concerning an Astringent Gum brought from Africa.

1757. Experiments on mixing Oils, Resinous and Pinguious Substances, with Water, by means of a Vegetable Mucilage: in a Letter from Mr. James Bogle French, to Dr. Fothergill. With Remarks by the Doctor.

1757. A Letter relative to the Cure of the Chin-cough.

1757. Observations on the Use of Hemlock.

1757. Remarks on the *Hydrocephalus internus*.

1768. Of the Cure of the Sciatica.

1768. Of the Use of Tapping early in Dropsies.

1768. A Hemiplegia, attended with uncommon Circumstances.

1768. On painful Constipation from indurated Fæces.

1768. Some Remarks on the Bills of Mortality in London; with an Account of a late Attempt to establish an Annual Bill for this Nation.

1769. Remarks on the Use of Balsams in the Cure of Consumptions.

1770. Remarks on the Cure of Consumptions.

1775. Further Remarks on the Treatment of Consumptions, &c.

1773. Some Account of the *Cortex Winteranus*, or *Magellanicus*, by Dr. Fothergill; with a Botanical Description by Dr. Solander; and some Experiments by Dr. Morris.

1773. Of a painful Affection of the Face.

1773. An Account of the Tree producing the *Terra Japonica*.

1774. Of the Management proper at the Cessation of the *Menses*.

1774. The Case of a *Hydrophobia*.

1774. Additional Directions for the Treatment of Persons bit by mad Animals.

1774. Case of an *Angina Pectoris*, with Remarks.

1774. Further Account of the *Angina Pectoris*.

1775. Observations on Disorders to which Painters in Water-colours are exposed.

1774. Extracts from an Historical Account of Coffee, &c.

1769. Some Account of the late Peter Collinson, F. R. S. &c. in a Letter to a Friend.

1769. An Essay on the Character of the late Alexander Russell, M. D. F. R. S.

1765. Considerations relative to the North American Colonies.

#### PLATES.

1. *Winterana Aromatica*, or *Cortex Winteranus*.

2. *Mimosa Japonica*, or Tree producing the *Terra Japonica*.

3. *Coffea Arabica*.

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4. Head



4. Head of the late Peter Collinson, F. R. S. &c.

5. Head of the late Dr. Russell, F. R. S.

The following Advertisement is prefixed by the Editor, to the account of 'a Hemiplegia attended with uncommon Circumstances.'

'Although this case of Hemiplegia, and the two subsequent papers, have been published in the *Medical Observations and Inquiries*, under an anonymous title; yet I have the authority of a letter, in which the doctor adopts them as his performances. In the fourth volume of the *Observations and Inquiries*, in which these are included, many other of his pieces are inserted under his proper signature; but, with a diffidence which no author had less occasion to plead, that his name might not too frequently recur, he chose to suppress it in these three instances. This objection no longer subsists; and the utility of these Essays sufficiently warrants me to disclose to the public, what the doctor had previously disclosed to his friends.

'In the London Bills of Mortality a considerable reform is undoubtedly wanting; the subject had engaged his attention, and he had even sketched some outlines for effecting this reformation, which his want of leisure prevented him from completing for public inspection.'

In Dr. Fothergill's 'Account of the late Peter Collinson,' we learn, that this gentleman was descended from an ancient family in the north, whose paternal estate, called Hugal Hall, or Height of Hugal, is situated near Windermere Lake, in the parish of Stavely, about ten miles from Kendal, in Westmoreland—that he

discovered, whilst a youth, an attachment to natural history, insects, and their several metamorphoses, as well as a particular attention to plants, which employed many of those hours at that time of life mostly spent in very different pursuits—that he early became acquainted with the first-rate naturalists of his age; Doctors Derham, Woodward, Dale; Lloyd, and, to name all in one, the great Sir Hans Sloane, being included among the number of his friends; the amazing collection of which last gentleman, now constituting the British Museum, Dr. Fothergill first saw in company with his friend Sir Charles Wager, who had been a generous and fortunate contributor to that vast treasure of natural curiosities, omitting nothing, in the course of his many voyages, that could add to its magnificence, and encouraging the commanders under him, who were stationed in different parts of the globe, to procure whatever was rare and valuable in every branch of natural history, a liberality to which he was strongly excited by Mr. Collinson, for whom Sir Charles had always a very singular esteem—that he was elected a fellow of the Royal Society, on the 12th of December 1728, and was perhaps one of the most diligent and useful members of that respectable body, not only in supplying them with many curious observations himself, but in promoting and preserving a most extensive correspondence with learned and ingenious persons in all countries, and on every useful subject—that, in particular, he corresponded with the ingenious Cadwallader Colden, Esq. of New York, and the celebrated Dr. Franklin, of Philadelphia\*; from the former of whom many

\* The following letter, written by Dr. Franklin, for the purpose of doing justice to the memory of his deceased friend, cannot fail of proving acceptable to our readers.

'TO MICHAEL COLLINSON, ESQ.

'DEAR SIR,

Craven Street, Feb. 8, 1770.

'UNDERSTANDING that an account of our dear departed friend Mr. Peter Collinson, is intended to be given to the public, I cannot omit expressing my approbation of the design, as the characters of good men are exemplary, and often stimulate the well-disposed to an imitation, beneficial to mankind,



many valuable observations were received, and the latter communicated to Mr. Collinson his first essays on electricity, in a series of letters then published, and which have since been reprinted in a late edition of the doctor's ingenious discoveries and improvements—that, ever intent on promoting public good, he frequently communicated, through the channel of newspapers and other periodical prints, a variety of valuable hints, sometimes with his name, or initials, but oftener without any signature; being more solicitous to do good, than to be seen in doing it—that his conversation was chearful, and usefully entertaining, and his acquaintance much desired by all who had a taste for natural history, or were studious in cultivating rural improvements—that his business in the mercantile way being chiefly to North America, he made himself acquainted with the natural history and produce of all the European Colonies in the New World, not only supplying his own garden with every thing curious from the quantities of seeds he received from America, but

procuring others, in exchange for the surplus, from almost every part of the universe—that the great Linnæus, during his residence in England, contracted a lasting intimacy with him—that he was a member of the Antiquarian Society from its first institution, which he supplied with many curious articles—that he lived many years in great domestic happiness—that his person was rather short than tall—that he had a pleasing and social aspect—that he was of a temper open and communicative, capable of feeling for distress, and ready to relieve and sympathize—that he rose early, and whilst in the country was almost constantly employed in his garden, observing and assisting the operations of nature—that, excepting some attacks of the gout, he in general enjoyed perfect health, and great equality of spirits—and that, in this course, he arrived at his 75th year; when, being on a visit to Lord Petre, in Essex, he was seized with a total suppression of urine, which baffling every attempt to relieve it, proved fatal on the 11th of August 1768, and de-

kind, and honourable to themselves. And as you may be unacquainted with the following instances of his zeal and usefulness in promoting knowledge, which fell within my observation, I take the liberty of informing you, that in 1730, a Subscription Library being set on foot at Philadelphia, he encouraged the design by making several very valuable presents to it, and procuring others from his friends: and as the Library Company had a considerable sum arising annually, to be laid out in books, and needed a judicious friend in London to transact the business for them, he voluntarily and chearfully undertook that service, and executed it for more than thirty years successively; assisting in the choice of books, and taking the whole care of collecting and shipping them, without ever charging or accepting any consideration for his trouble. The success of this library (greatly owing to his kind countenance and good advice) encouraged the erecting others in different places on the same plan: and it is supposed there are now upwards of thirty subsisting in the several colonies, which have contributed greatly to the spreading of useful knowledge in that part of the world; the books he recommended being all of that kind, and the catalogue of this first library being much respected and followed by those libraries that succeeded.

During the same time he transmitted to the directors of the library the earliest accounts of every new European improvement in agriculture and the arts, and every philosophical discovery: among which, in 1745, he sent over an account of the new German experiments in electricity, together with a glass tube, and some directions for using it, so as to repeat those experiments. This was the first notice I had of that curious subject, which I afterwards prosecuted with some diligence, being encouraged by the friendly reception he gave to the letters I wrote to him upon it. Please to accept this small testimony of mine to his memory, for which I shall ever have the utmost respect; and believe me, with sincere esteem,

Dear Sir,

Your most obedient

Humble servant,

B. FRANKLIN.

As this letter could not have been published in the first edition of the Account of Mr. Collinson, not being written till the year succeeding the date of its appearance, we apprehend the public are now for the first time informed, that they are in some measure indebted to that gentleman for Dr. Franklin's celebrated improvements in electricity.

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prived his family, his friends, and his country, of a man devoted to their interest and advantage.

Dr. Lettsom has prefaced the 'Essay on the Character of Dr. Russell,' with some original information respecting that eminent physician.

'The following Essay on the Character of Dr. Russell, was printed without any engraving of that distinguished physician. In making the present collection, I did not doubt but many of his contemporaries would be highly gratified with a striking likeness, as this is, of their late admired friend; and I can add, that no one enjoys this pleasure more sensibly than myself, as it renews in some measure my acquaintance with a man from whom I gained much information during my medical studies at St. Thomas's Hospital, of which he then was one of the physicians: his behaviour and attention to the pupils endeared him to all, whilst his liberal manner of explaining the causes of diseases, and the effects of remedies, acquired him their respect. When I add, that Dr. Fothergill entertained the most favourable opinion of his moral rectitude and medical skill, a further panegyric cannot be wanted: that he loved Dr. Russell with singular friendship, the following essay fully demonstrates. I was at the College of Edinburgh when this elegant eulogist lost his friend; and knowing how much I was interested in the general loss on which he tenderly expatiates, he concludes by informing me, "that he was seized with a putrid fever; which, notwithstanding the utmost endeavours of Dr. Pitcairn and myself, to preserve the life of a friend we loved, carried him off on the ninth day, universally regretted\*."

'I have quoted this passage, as it gives some account of Dr. Russell's death, which is not introduced into the succeeding pages.

'In a letter to his amiable and

learned friend, Dr. Cuming, (who was a contemporary collegian with Dr. Russell) the eulogist, whose merit in turn, but with unequal powers, I wish to commemorate, gives his motives for paying this tribute to the character of his departed friend; and says, that "the cordial firm regard for the friend, the companionship, and the physician, did what it could to record his worth. Let us," he adds, "preserve the memory of the deserving: perhaps it may prompt others likewise to deserve. The human mind requires every excitement to prompt it to look up to it's original; to think it is not made for this world only: it's existence is immortal; and it's destiny in immortality depends on it's acting right or wrong. Great is the prize, and worth contending for; worth exciting our friends to contend for it†."

'I cannot conclude, without acknowledging my obligation to Dr. Russell's family, for permitting the annexed engraving to be taken from the original painting in possession of his brother-in-law, — Mawhood, Esq. of Knightsbridge. I am sensible that the thanks of the public will unite with mine, for this obliging instance of contributing to their pleasure.'

The 'Considerations relative to the North American Colonies,' written before the repeal of the celebrated Stamp-act, bring us acquainted with Dr. Fothergill's political character; in which he appears to have been a warm though rational advocate for the interests of America.

The papers collected in these two volumes were written by a Physician, whose well-known eminence, skill, and humanity, render all praise unnecessary: with respect to his present Editor, the period is not yet arrived for a full and judicious decision on his merits; as a third volume, in which Dr. Lettsom will have a larger field for the display of his abilities,

\* Letter to the Editor, dated Dec. 2, 1768.

† Letter to Dr. Cuming, of Dorchester, dated Dec. 8, 1769.



remains to be compleated. At present we shall only remark, that from what we have already noticed, he appears fully possessed of the spirit of his celebrated original.

ART. II. *A Treatise on the Study of Antiquities, as the Commentary to Historical Learning; sketching out a general Line of Research: also Marking and Explaining some of the Desiderata. With an Appendix. No. I. On the Elements of Speech. No. II. On the Origin of Written Language, Picture, Hieroglyphic, and Elementary-writing. No. III. On the Ships of the Ancients. No. IV. On the Chariots of the Ancients. By T. Pownall. 8vo. 5s. Doddsley.*

OF this work, which certainly is a compendious treasure of ancient erudition, as well as a singular example of ingenuity and research, we shall present the reader with a general prospect; which, on account of the great depth of previous learning, and even of the taste for this particular species of it, which are absolutely necessary to the comprehension of every article in the performance, the view itself will prove to be sufficient.

This Treatise being inscribed to the Society of Antiquaries, the author describes the eminent uses of that establishment, and commences with exposing two common errors to which a false antiquary is liable. The first, of too hastily forming visionary systems; the second, of making endless and useless collections of relics and fragments, without scope, or view to any one point. On this subject, the author seems desirous to point out with delicacy certain prevalent mistakes in this learned Society. 'Did we follow the seductions of fancy, and, quitting the sober steps of experience, hastily adopt systems; and then, from a dotage on our own phantoms, dress such system out in the rags and remnants of antiquity, we should only make work

to mock ourselves: or were we, on the other hand, to persevere in making unmeaning endless collections, without scope or view, we should be the dupes of our own futility, and become in either case ridiculous. The upstart fungus of system is poison to the mind; and an unnutritive mass of learning may create and indulge a false appetite, but never can feed the mind.'

The resolution and composition of the elements of speech, the author considers as one of the *desiderata* in the study of antiquities; and observes, in defence of this branch of learning, that in the sixteenth century it actually led to many discoveries in the etymon and orthography of the dead languages. 'The truly philosophic etymologists have, in many instances, traced back the deviations in different dialects of the same language, and the variations of different languages, through sources which lay almost buried under the ruins of time, so as to discover the original root whence all derived. The discoveries made by these meritorious labours in this line of research, have led to the elucidation of the history of man, in many points essential to that history; to the ascertaining, and identifying the people, the persons, the country, which were the objects of the narrative. This philosophic etymology may tend to explain many circumstances of the customs, policy, and deeds of these people; may, in many cases, elucidate the geography and even chronology of those countries.'

We are next presented with an explanation of 'the various efforts and inventions which men in all ages and countries have made, to mark far distant places and times, the invisible transient expression of ideas, which speech can only give at the present time and place. This part goes in general to an enquiry into the origin of *picture-writing*, into that which is called hieroglyphics, and into the nature of *elementary* or alphabetical writing.'



The author compares history to a ship sailing down the tide of time, fraught with every thing useful to be known, but which hath suffered shipwreck. He conjectures, that by a close attention to the progress of mankind, to the circumstances of 'cloathing being suited to the same kind of limbs, in the same animals, in all ages, and of the instruments used by all people being similar, as suited to like hands and like actions, there may be an ascertained line of developing the fabulous, and resolving the mythic parts of histories, so far as they respect the accounts of the first advancing stages of human civilization; and that when these periods of time are stripped of their mysterious garb, we may receive very different accounts from what the deformed and abused fables now hold forth.' He exemplifies this supposition, by unravelling the fabulous account of the settlements and exclusive commerce of the Cyclops, and their Courts of Admiralty. With these rational interpretations 'all the metamorphotic fables of the ancients, turning policied and commercial people into horrid and savage monsters, will, like clouds before the sun, dispel and evaporate before the light of truth. We shall hear no more of a great and scientific people employing the superiority of their knowledge in catching men; no more of beautiful women employing the magic of their charms to entrap men, to eat them, &c. We shall find these perverted traditions explained from the simple state of *exclusive possessions and commerce*; and many of the stories told, as the cruelties of savages, to be only the rigid executions of the courts of justice, which these people erected at maritime stations, to guard their establishments.'

After an accurate discussion of this subject, and a profusion of scientific and abstruse learning, on the nature of the community and of commerce, which he closes with a summary description of *the Roman revenues and*

*measures of finance*, the author proceeds to consider the actual mechanical force of the ancients, in some instances not hitherto precisely understood. The first of these relates to their ships of war, their *Triremes*, *Quadrirèmes*, and *Quinquerèmes*. In this article the reader is presented with much and singular information. The second respects the Military Chariot of the ancients. This subject is elucidated not only with apposite quotations from Greek and Roman writers of various ages, but correctly illustrated by a plate. The services of this machine in battle were more important than would be readily imagined by a modern, and were advantageous to our original ancestors, the ancient Britons.

The author concludes the body of his treatise with a very novel, striking, and beautiful illustration of his grand principle; the interpretation of ancient fable: 'That Hercules should sail through the sea to the most western bounds of Europe *in a cup*; that Abaris should make his journey from the north of Europe to Magna Grecia, conveyed upon and guided in his courses, by an arrow; that *THE SHIPS OF ALCINEUS* should be animated, and moreover inspired with a knowledge of their course; is in the *ouvert* meaning of the literal account, incomprehensible romance: but if the antiquary, *possessed of the fact*, that the power of the magnet to attract iron; to attract and repel it alternately; to communicate this virtue to iron itself, was known to the ancients, should by an induction and combination of subsequent fragments or facts, as they lie scattered in the ruins, or veiled, and hid under the mysteries of ancient learning, should be able to collect that its *polarity* also was known to the ancient navigators, and guarded by them as a most profound secret; as also that the knowledge of this came from the north, and that, when the magnetic needle was first used, it was in the shape of an arrow, which it retains to



to this day; then these fables will, in their interpretation, open to us an important fact, that will explain many things in the commercial history of the ancients.'

We are at a loss whether most to admire the modesty or the erudition of this very ingenious author: it is with pain that we are obliged to remark certain singularities, evidently designed, of orthography, expression, and style; which, having no kind of use, are apt only to disgust the unlearned reader, who is not in the habit of making due allowance for peculiarities often contracted in the prosecution of study of an abstruse nature, and which so frequently adhere to men of genius and research.

By a note annexed to the contents of this work, it appears that the present performance is only the first of three parts which constitute the whole undertaking on the subject. 'Of the second and third parts,' says Mr. Pownall, 'the publication is deferred, because my bookseller doubts whether a work written on subjects of this nature, by a person of no literary character, will become an article of sale sufficient to pay the cost of publishing; although, as I never take any money from a bookseller, the copy costs him nothing.' We sincerely hope, that the want of public encouragement will not prove any obstacle to the appearance of the remaining parts of the labours of this disinterested gentleman.

ART. III. *Hints for Improvement in the Art of Reading.* By J. Walker, Author of *Elements of Elocution, Rhyming, and Pronouncing Dictionary, &c.* 8vo. 2s. Cadell.

THIS ingenious author begins his work with giving a general idea of good reading; under which head he observes, that although the best readers are those who approach the nearest to the best extemporary speakers, yet it must not be concluded that those who read as they speak must necessarily read well; for, 'if

we happen not to speak well, it is in vain to tell us that we must read as we speak; since, if we speak ill, we must read ill.' The succeeding observation is perfectly just: 'Nothing is so incurable in advanced life, as a mumbling, cluttering, and defective articulation; a distinct, and at the same time a delicate pronunciation, is the surest sign of an elaborate education, and the least equivocal mark of early and habitual politeness. The illiterate, though they may be perfectly unexceptionable with respect to accent, have always a flimsiness of articulation that betrays their ignorance of the spelling; and when they attempt to speak words, which they have not very frequently heard pronounced, they fall into the errors we call *slops*: which is a mispronunciation of hard or uncommon words.' In a work that should be unexceptionable in language, we wonder that the author admitted so vulgar a term as *slops*, which likewise we believe is far from being common or intelligible.

Mr. Walker next proceeds to explain the reason why we speak more naturally than we read; and to define good pronunciation: 'which,' he says, 'consists in pronouncing decidedly and firmly, what careless and illiterate speakers pronounce feebly and ambiguously. We must not, under a pretence of restoring distinctness to our language, alter its features and complexion. The English language as necessarily exacts from us the most hissing, snapping, clashing, splitting, grinding, and discordant sounds, in some words, as the Italian makes every thing yield to what is called euphony.'

Under the next head; 'When we are to pronounce the participial *ed*, as an additional syllable, and when not;' we find that this author favours a distinction which 'seems to have obtained between some adjectives and participles;' as, 'when *learned, cursed, and blessed*, are adjectives; they are invariably pronounced in two syllables; but when



participles, in one, as *learn'd*, *curs'd*, *blest'd*.

Nevertheless, he disapproves the contraction of *ed*, in any part of speech in the scriptural language; which he is of opinion debases not only the diction, but the dignity of the sentiment. His instances are: 'Wisdom *cries* without; she *utters* her voice in the street;' and, 'Who hath *believ'd* our report, and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been *re-veal'd*.' The abbreviation of *crieth*, *uttereth*, *believed*, and *revealed*, is argued to violate the language and majesty of the sense. We were once of a similar opinion; but are on reflection persuaded, that it arises chiefly from our reluctance against having even a letter of the sacred writ expunged, and not from any real difference in the sound or sentiment, which would by no means suffer with those contractions, from the solemn pronunciation of a good reader.

In the succeeding subject we find the author licensing vulgarisms. He would have the pronoun *you* sometimes pronounced *ye*; solely because the original word is observed to be so pronounced in conversation, and solemn extemporary speaking. Of his instances there cannot be a doubt; but, instead of confirming and ratifying the deviation, a teacher of grammar should at most point it out as one to which conversation and public speaking had erroneously yielded.

Again, the possessive *your*, he recommends to be occasionally pronounced *yur*. Example: "For I have deferred furnishing my closet with authors till I receive your advice in this particular; being your daily disciple, &c. Leonora." On this quotation, remarks Mr. Walker, 'however we may pronounce the former *your*, the last *your* must necessarily be pronounced short like *yur*.' Would a pure speaker pronounce such a manifest corruption? Fie! fie! Mr. Walker '*Art thou a teacher?*' &c.

This writer's extreme nicety has sometimes betrayed him into remarks

and rules purely fanciful. In the sentence, 'We never know the true value of time, till we are deprived of it,' he would have the latter of distinguished by a particular emphasis; whereas a good reader would convey the sentence with equal melody and clearness without a particular stress on either.

The preposition *from*, too; this lecturer, for the same good reason, (the example of the million) says, may be allowably pronounced, in certain instances, *frum*; *by* may be converted into *be*, and *for* into *fur*. This is clearly sanctioning the abuses of speech, and not shewing us the right path.

A work of this kind should be almost pedantically precise in its expressions, to guard against the possibility of misapprehension. Nevertheless, the following is an instance of gross inattention. 'When these signs of cases *of*, *from*, *by*, *for*, are at the end of a sentence, and preceded by *it*, *him*, *her*, or *them*, they are invariably pronounced as when heard singly, *of*, *from*, *by*, *for*, &c.' How can these signs *of*, *from*, &c. be preceded by *it*, *him*? must not *it*, and *him*, be of necessity preceded by *of*, and *from*? In short, must we say, *it of*, and *him from*, or *of it*, and *from him*?

Every step in our progress through these *Hints*, persuades us, that the experience of one year would teach more than all the books that can be written. Emphasis, tone, and accent, result naturally from a perfect comprehension of the sentiment; and without this, to teach the right mode of reading, is to instruct a parrot. The author gives rules for pronouncing the simple sentences, 'I neither spoke *for* him, nor *against* him;' and 'I neither *spoke* for him, nor *acted* for him.' Whereas a knowledge of the meaning of the author, in both instances, would immediately point out the emphases: and, without this knowledge, it is absolutely impossible to pronounce the sentences properly.

Punctuation is another object to which Mr. Walker should have displayed



played a more minute attention. Nevertheless, the subsequent period presents us with a remarkable inaccuracy. 'If,' says he, 'we lay a stress upon *not*, it will imply: where rhetoric is not necessary, something else is.' In which instance, the colon absolutely divides the sense. 'Thus,' continues our author, 'we often see, that, by endeavouring to *squeeze out* more sense from a sentence than it really contains,' &c. Surely, Mr. Walker might have *squeezed out* a less inelegant, and more pertinent expression!

The words, *singing*, *bringing*, and *swinging*, should, according to this author, be pronounced *singin*, *bringin*, and *swingin*; and to this rule he attempts to reconcile us, by observing, 'what a trifling omission is the *g* after *n* in these syllables, to the French mutilation of *oient* into *a*.' How can an instance of French anomaly, justify an English vulgarism!

As we have considered this article more at length, because it is the production of a man who possesses a deserved reputation for his knowledge of the English language, we have not room to point out at least as many more inaccuracies and blunders in the succeeding part of the work as we have already noticed; but which shall be made known to him in our next number, if he doubts our veracity. We shall at present limit our strictures to a gross error he has committed respecting his doctrine of punctuation, and to a general remark on his leading principle. 'Every one,' says he, 'who wishes to read well, ought to multiply pauses, as much as the sense will permit; and this, without exaggeration, may be affirmed to be the case, twice as often, as we meet with them, in our best printed books.' We select this sentence as a brief and striking confutation of the doctrine it contains. Whoever reads the latter part of it, will find pauses multiplied to such an excess, as to mutilate the sense.

Mr. Walker is a strenuous advocate

for learning to read with written marks. The immense difficulty of which scheme will appear from inspecting the perplexing variety of marks in any of those works which have attempted it, and its extreme uselessness, when we consider how very easily all the infinite variations of voice are acquired, by a very little practice and observation. We are confident that Mr. Walker is no musician, or he could not have imagined that the almost imperceptibly gradual changes of the human voice could be ascertained and directed like the notes of an instrument. The idea is impracticable; and, like the chief part of all that this writer has advanced, displays only much study, and some ingenuity.

ART. IV. *Coombe Wood. A Novel. in a Series of Letters. By the Author of Barford Abbey, and the Cottage.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Baldwin.

THIS performance, in point of language and sentiment, is infinitely superior to the generality of novels; and the characters it contains are drawn with much delicacy of colouring.

The author has discovered no mean abilities in the pathetic.

'What a change does death make even in the appearance of the outside of a house! Not a blink of light to be seen from either of the windows—no cheerful sounds within—no lamps burning in the hall—no hospitable doors thrown open—no rooms lighted up—no comfortable circle surrounding a cheerful fire—darkness, silence, and sorrow, *now* succeeded to this *once* happy spot.

'I was on the top of the steps more than a minute before I could find in my heart to touch the door; at last a gentle effort, and it creaked on its hinges: I drew back my hand, sighed from the bottom of my soul, and was about to enter, when I heard, by a slow step, somebody was approaching.

'It was the old butler coming from an inner room with lights; I asked



him for his lady, but his reply was only, 'Oh, Sir!' and shaking his head, his eyes streaming with tears, pointed towards the staircase, respectfully walking on for me to follow him.

'There was such a solemn stillness presided through the house, that I declare the sound of my own voice, though I spoke in a low accent, reverberated on my ear; and my voice, on every step as I ascended, appeared to echo and re-echo round the wall.

'At the dressing-room door my conductor turned towards me, and sobbing out something I did not understand, I whispered him to *announce* me; but instead of doing as I desired him, he touched me on the arm with one of his poor trembling hands, and beckoning me to a little distance from the door, whispered, in an agitated voice, that his lady was going to leave them.

'Going!' returned I, with surprize. 'Good God! where is she going?'—'Oh!' said the good soul, 'that we can't tell, Sir; it is a great secret, *but* she is going to-morrow morning, and we are all breaking our hearts.' And then, with his eyes and hands lifted up to heaven, he burst into such a shower of tears, and sobbed so loud, that I begged him to go down, and ventured myself to tap gently at the door.'

The author has been no less successful in painting the fastidious extravagancies of a thorough-bred woman of fashion.

'I thought I should have left my bones with them the fortnight I once spent in their old *frightful* castle. Country visits—horrid! Family circles—*worse!* Reading and working parties—*insupportable!* But the old hen, *trailing* her chickens after her from the *lawn* to the *garden*, from the garden to the *poultry-yard*, from the poultry-yard to the *dairy-house*, is more stupid, vulgar, and savage, than I am able to express.

'I am dying with the vapours: for my sake—for your *own* sake—and for the sake of every thing that is pleasant—let us find refuge in town. Don't think a moment about your *shape*: if you lace tight it will do very well.

I do not wonder that you hate the *man*: but one must marry, you know; and few fashionable people think any thing about the *creature* they are obliged to take for the incumbrance.

'What is a woman of five-and-twenty, without her *town-house*—her equipage—her *jewels*—her *own* parties—and the consequence which all married women have with the *pretty* young men. They keep themselves at an *aweful* distance till *fashion* constitutes an intimacy: they are safe with *married* women; a girl they are afraid of; nobody would choose to be questioned by *fathers*—by *brothers*—by *uncles*—and by *grandfathers*: a man can't visit *now* six months in a family but he is called upon for an explanation.

'I *must* marry; and, if next winter does not prove propitious, that awkward, unfashioned, conceited *thing*, swaddled in callicoe and lace, *must* be the man: a fortune of *two* hundred thousand pounds sounds *well*, and what are the *nabobs* to me? I have a title to *tag* on to their *mean* extraction; no body will ask, if I have money, *who* I married; the appellation will be, 'Lady Lucy's husband.'

'I suppose his fortune will last me ten years: an age to be doing such a dirty affair. I shall try to shorten the time, or I shall be much behind *all* my acquaintance: *few* of us live till we are forty, so I shall have time for every thing; and what is to become of us in the *other* world is an enquiry no *fashionable* women has any occasion to make.'

We are not disgusted, in this work, with the profusion of sentiment that weighs down the present goodly race of morality novels; in which the authors seem generally to think, that just observations, and refined opinions, are to compensate a total defect of character and incident.

There are few admirers of this species of writing, who are unacquainted with Miss Minifie's former productions; and to such it will be sufficient to say, that Coombe Wood is not less worthy their attention than Barford Abbey and the Cottage.



ART. V. *Albert, Edward and Laura, and the Hermit of Priestland; Three Legendary Tales.* By R. Roberts. 4to. 3s. Cadell.

MISS Roberts is already known to the literary world, as the author of *Sermons by a Lady*, translator of the *Peruvian Letters*, &c.

The three Tales which compose the present publication, form, however, we believe, this lady's first poetical work; two or three little pieces excepted, with which she favoured Mr. Harrison, for his elegant collection\*.

*Edward and Laura* is founded on the same story as that beautiful Historical Ballad, *Gabriella De Vergy*, written by Mrs. Hampden Pye for the first Volume of the *British Magazine and Review*†; *Albert*, and the *Hermit of Priestland*, are both purely from invention, and are calculated to display the evil consequence of giving way to jealousy and revenge.

The first of these original productions was suggested by a walk at moonlight, in the ground of a house formerly belonging to the knights of St. John of Jerusalem, now in the possession of John Bacon, Esq. near East Barnet in Middlesex, which still bears the name of the Friary; and the last was written at the request of some friends in Hampshire, who had erected a little romantic cell in a beautiful sequestered spot, where a fine venerable figure of a hermit was also placed, whose name in this tale is taken from the title of the estate.

We shall select a few stanzas from *Albert*, as a specimen of this ingenious lady's versification: an adequate idea of the several stories, is only to be obtained from perusing them at large.

The reader will greatly differ from us in opinion, if he does not allow the following introduction of the hero to be beautifully descriptive.

' That hallow'd ground, where blended dust  
Of pious warriors mould'ring lies,  
Holds the blest relicks of the just,  
Whose spirits mounted to the skies.

' That holy fane, whose ivied head  
Now bounds the pensive, pleasing scene,  
Did fainted heroes softly tread,  
Devote to God, by man unseen.

' And here, in social hours of praise,  
St. John's insignia plac'd on high,  
Did they their choral voices raise,  
And loud hosannas pierc'd the sky.

' This grove, whose bending boughs unite,  
The pointed Gothic arch to form,  
Repress'd the sun's too pow'rful light,  
Or shielded from the beating storm.

' And here, the rising face of day  
Did oft their morning walk invite,  
Their early sacrifice to pay,  
And seek from Heav'n a purer light.

' Or when the setting day declin'd,  
Oft would those friendly brothers walk,  
And while they earthly cares resign'd,  
Beguike the hours with pleasing talk.

' Here many a tale of woe relate,  
That call'd them from the world's gay scene;  
The various labyrinths of fate,  
Which fix'd them in this spot serene.

' Beneath that oak's embow'ring shade,  
Whose leaves exclude the solar ray,  
ALBERT his sad devotions paid,  
And sigh'd the live-long hours away.

' Here oft the mossy bank he prest,  
And wet the turf with many a tear;  
While secret prayers, to Heav'n address'd,  
Call'd forth each pitying saint to hear.

' The friendly brothers saw his grief,  
Tho' still the cause remain'd unknown;  
And vainly strove to give relief,  
For Sorrow call'd this knight her own.'

A picturesque, and very pleasing view, designed by Dr. Roberts, the brother, as we believe, of our fair author, is prefixed to the tale of *Albert*: and Miss Roberts has added to the pieces mentioned in her title-page, a few stanzas, on the fatal event which happened in Leadenhall Street, January 18, 1782.

ART. VI. *Human Happiness; or, The Sceptic. A Poem, in Six Cantos.* By Thomas Holcroft, Author of *Duplicity*, a Comedy. 4to. 3s. Lockyer Davis.

THIS poem is founded on the trite ethic principle, that all human happiness consists in opinion: a dogma that may be perfectly just. But when these morality-mongers pretend to argue, from this concession,

\* See the *Lady's Poetical Magazine*, or *Beauties of British Poetry*.

† See Vol. I. p. 299.



that human happiness has no real existence, they exceed their datum. Let them recollect the conclusion of the whole matter as drawn up by the arch-moralist, Pope—

‘ But think you’re happy, and you’re truly so.’

The author has executed his performance in the form of a dialogue which is sustained by a gentleman sceptic, who disputes the reality of human happiness; and ascribes our felicity to mere fancy; and a simpleton-dependent, who takes for gospel all that his senses are pleased to present to him. The former, to establish his principle, enters into many elucidations which certainly partake considerably of broad-laugh humour, and in describing the wonder-working powers of fancy in imposing on the sense, displays no contemptible share of poetic imagination. The work is of a motley composition; continually changing from grave to gay, from lively to severe. It has some similes and sentiments that are both beautiful and new, but in other parts, the author hath assumed so much of the *natural philosopher*, that we cannot commend him to the female moralist.

The verse is most licentiously Hudibrastic; and the arrangement and connection of sentiment very much resemble the *Alma of Prior*. Digression, however, which is so apt to disgust even in a first-rate writer on the most humorous of subjects, has been too much indulged in this poem: and it is so difficult for the reader to keep pace with the author, and comprehend his drift, that we are confident even the latter has sometimes out-run his own meaning, and bewildered himself.

The scope, and general stile of the poem, appear from the following quotation.

‘ Pray, tell me, what’s this boasted man,  
But some boy’s top, or vixen’s fan?  
By passion flirled, torn, and hurl’d,  
And spun and whipt about the world;  
This way and that, now there now here,  
Set up and lash’d by Hope and Fear;  
For some new gewgaw ever panting,  
Enjoying nothing, all things wanting;

Never content with drink and meat,  
Sufficient for himself to eat,  
But all he can monopolizes,  
And picks and culls and gormandizes,  
Then wallows in th’ exhaustless slough,  
Yet ne’er suspects he has enough;  
Has something further to desire,  
If Yeoman now, he’d next be Squire;  
When Squire a Lord, when Lord a King,  
When that, why he’d be every thing!  
Would grasp the globe, and for a socket  
Compress and put it in his pocket.  
But could he all things thus command,  
Chang’d into stone, he’d lifeless stand,  
By Vis Inertia’s magic wand.  
For only can the puppet move,  
Play’d by the wire of dear self-love;  
When It some pleasure would obtain,  
Or when ’twould run away from pain.  
They make it caper, simple fool,  
Like elephant at dancing-school;  
Pain heats the floor, and flogs like beadle,  
While Madam Pleasure plays the fiddle!

In enumerating the fallacious joys of love, the poet has the subsequent allusions.

‘ Ma’am Venus, ever in mutation,  
Gives most light, at her elongation;  
Our Venus too, without a scoff,  
Shines brightest when she’s farthest off;  
For Bel a wife, and Bel a maid,  
Are opposite as light and shade.  
Your women, when in hopes of wivery,  
Appear as they were carry’d of ivory;  
And, though we see they carry noses,  
They surely smell to nought but roses;  
But, when unloos’d the virgin zone is,  
Your alabaster flesh and bone is:  
Your maid of snow, some short time after,  
Melts into frothy muddy water.

In a digressive part of the poem, we find some truly patriotic sentiments, which reflect honour on the heart as well as the genius of Mr. Holcroft.

‘ Friend William, didst thou e’er behold  
A flock of sheep, pent in a fold?  
And didst thou see, when thou wert gazing,  
The shepherd turn them out a-grazing!  
If so, thou couldst not chuse but note  
How stupidly, within their cote,  
Like wond’ring clown with—Oh la-a!  
These sheep have stood and bleated Ba!  
And how they wanted, ’mid their moping,  
The instinct to begin eloping;  
How they’d not stir a single foot,  
Till crook or cur had-set ’em to’t.  
But, when the first had pass’d the hurdle,  
A man of Gotham might as soon  
Forth from a fish-pond rake the moon  
As keep them in their twiggen girdle.  
William, just so, your patriot sheep  
Will from their torpid stupor leap,



and bound o'er every proper fence  
Of law, of loyalty, and sense,  
Soon as some knave, adroit and knowing,  
Has set the stupid flock a-going.'

The lines on the character of a good priest may serve as a specimen of the humour and versification. Such a person, our poet, in the true spirit of philanthropy, says, should not despise even—

One who has faith in all the fictions,  
The fables, lies, and contradictions,  
That e'er were broach'd from folly's mouth,  
Between the North pole and the South;  
Wou'd worship Molock, God of Ammon,  
Or dance to Tomtom round Ramraman;  
Pay Mumbo-jumbo adoration,  
Hold Pawaws in vast veneration;  
Believe i'th' navel-string of Brama,  
Eat holy dung of Dalay Lama;  
Credit the tale of St. Gelasias  
As much as Creed of Athanasius.'

Without enlarging on that part of the poem allotted to the descriptions of fancy, the author, we trust, will perceive, that our selections have favourably exhibited his ingenuity in illustrating a beaten subject with the advantages of new arrangement and imagery.

ART. VII. *Narrative of Lieutenant General Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. relative to his Conduct during Part of his Command of the King's Troops in North America; particularly to that which respects the unfortunate Issue of the Campaign in 1781. With an Appendix, containing Topics and Extracts of those Parts of his Correspondence with Lord George Germain, Earl Cornwallis, Rear Admiral Graves, &c. which are referred to therein.* 8vo. 2s. Debrett.

FROM this Narrative we learn, that Earl Cornwallis's march into Virginia was without the concurrence of Sir Henry Clinton, his commander in chief, who therefore contends that he is by no means answerable for the unfortunate issue of that expedition.

ART. VIII. *An Answer to that Part of the Narrative of Lieutenant General Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. which relates to the Conduct of Lieutenant*

*General Earl Cornwallis, during the Campaign in North America, in the Year 1781. By Earl Cornwallis.* 8vo. 3s. Debrett.

THIS is a very full and liberal answer to the preceding article, in which Earl Cornwallis states the necessity he was under, from the peculiar circumstances of his situation, of marching into Virginia, before he could possibly receive any orders or opinions from Sir Henry Clinton, on that head.

There seems, upon the whole, to have been a difference of opinion between these two commanders, respecting the mode of conducting this unhappy war; Lord Cornwallis being disposed to adopt more vigorous exertions, than Sir Henry appears to have thought advisable: we fear, to these differences of opinion, between commanders, most of our calamities are ascribable.

The numerous correspondence contained in these two pamphlets will be found of infinite service to the future historian of this unfortunate period.

ART. IX. *An Extract from the Life of Lieutenant Henry Foley of his Majesty's — Regiment of Foot.* Vol. I. Small 8vo. 3s. Robinson.

A Very feeble attempt at the Shandean stile and sentiment; the chief similarity, except where evidently copied, consisting in digressions and dashes. If the author intends to pursue this line of writing, he must display more original characters, and more interesting subjects. No species of composition is so captivating, and apparently easy to a young author, as the present; none where inclination is so apt to be mistaken for ability, and none in which it is less capable of supplying its place. We hope this writer will not be hardy enough to produce a second volume; the following specimen, from much the best part of the work, will probably induce our readers to think, with us, his farther lucubrations wholly unnecessary.

'The corporal came up to me quite



quite out of breath, by running to overtake me—'Bless us!' said he, 'what does your honour think!'—'What!' said I, alarmed—'The young soldier, your honour, is a woman.'—'A woman!'—'She is indeed, Sir,' said the corporal.

'When they had got into the house, the poor creature fainted, and the corporal made the discovery by taking off her stock, and unbuttoning her shirt neck—'I will see her,' said I, stepping back to the house—'There was a little room disengaged—so I went into it, and ordered the corporal to bring the recruit—it was some time before he could prevail with her—He had not said any thing when he made the discovery—yet her fears told her what had past—The kitchen-door was opposite to the door of the room in which I sat—they were both open, so that I had a full view of her—She cast her eye towards me—it spoke more forcibly than a thousand words, 'I will cast myself on your mercy; if you will be cruel—But you will not!'—said a second look. 'If I do,' said I, 'may I perish.'

Very unfortunately for our imitator, (we must not say *author*) the reader will recollect, among other striking resemblances, Sterne's matchless apostrophe to the poor ass, in the seventh volume of *Tristram Shandy*, the moment he reads the conclusion of this paragraph—'He looked up pensively in my face—'Don't thrash me—but, if you will you may.'—'IF I DO,' SAID I, 'I'LL BE L—D.'

ART. X. *The Art of Pleasing; or, Instructions for Youth, in the first Stage of Life. In a Series of Letters to the present Earl of Chesterfield. By the late Philip Earl of Chesterfield. Now first collected.* Small 8vo. 2s. Kearsley.

HAD not the apparent consequence of the Earl of Chesterfield's name given some sanction to this work, we should have left it to the

contempt it merits. But lest that lure should prove too powerful for even ordinary caution, we think it our duty to inform the reader, that this specious performance consists only of a few insignificant letters to a boy of ten years of age, which have long since been published in a common Magazine, from which they are *now first collected*—and manufactured into 104 pages, price *two shillings*.

The following extract, with which this *precious morsel* concludes, enables us, without the gift of prophecy, to foretel, that if the public encourage the present collection, they will speedily be *favoured* with another, and so *ad infinitum*.

'I shall now for a time suspend the course of these letters; but as the subject is *inexhaustible*, I shall occasionally resume it: in the mean time, believe, that a man, who does not generally please, is nobody; and that a constant endeavour to please, will infallibly please to a certain degree at least.'

We may safely assert, that this paragraph, at least, was never written by the noble earl; being evidently calculated to introduce a continuation of this flimsy trash, if credulity should sufficiently prevail.

ART. XI. *The Jesuit, Number 1.* Small Folio. 3d. Wilkie. To be continued weekly.

THIS paper is written in a style considerably above mediocrity. It conveys, in a vein of pointed irony, the most severe sarcasms on the political views of the Earl of burne; and is probably the work of those celebrated coadjutors, whom we formerly conjectured to have been concerned in fabricating the famous [Mock] Defence of this at present unpopular statesman\*. In point of literary merit, it by no means disgraces their well-known abilities; and is, perhaps, only second to the writings of Junius, in the line of political essays.



## P O E T R Y.

## THE PEACE.

## A VISION.

**R**APT with poetic ardour, as I stray'd  
Along the margin of my native isle;  
And woo'd the muses, till the deepening shade  
Threaten'd my vagrant footsteps to beguile:

Thus Caution whisper'd—Better here repose,  
Nor heed the blust'ring wind, nor rattling rain;  
Than tempt the dangers which the deep disclose,  
To those who wander near th' insidious main.

And lo! this cliff may shield thee from the storm;  
Where thou shalt hear the idly dashing waves,  
Which the green bosom of the sea deform,  
And rest secure, tho' loud the tempest raves.

But, ah! what horror thrill'd in every vein,  
As thro' a cranny of the rock I view'd,  
Prone far beneath, Britannia's awful mien,  
And each pale cheek with recent tears bedew'd!

Before her face, her copious shield was rear'd,  
And high above a lamp sepulchral hung;  
While by her side th' inverted lance appear'd,  
Round which her nerveless arm seem'd care-  
less flung.

Below, a sprig of wither'd olive lay,  
Untimely gather'd, ere the promis'd bloom;  
Which her unconscious hand had cast away,  
In the deep musings of her settled gloom.

The couchant lion, grumbling at her feet,  
With eye of fire the branch indignant scowls;  
Extends a claw the fated wreath to meet,  
And strips the blighted foliage as he growls.

Instant the plaudits of approving Heav'n  
Roll in loud thunder midst the gloom on high,  
While sheets of flame, through the rough quarry  
driv'n,  
Raise the torn fragments to the opening sky.

Stunn'd by the sound, awhile intranc'd I lay;  
And when, at last, I rear'd my trembling head,  
The sacred vision, too, was scar'd away,  
And the pleas'd poet found himself in bed.

FEB. 2.

H—.

## ODE TO THE TRAGIC MUSE.

INSCRIBED TO MRS. SIDDONS.

BY J. H. WYNNE, ESQ.

**H**AIL! solemn-soothing Muse, at whose  
controul

Vibrates each master-string that rules the  
heart;

Whose force can strike with dread the stubborn  
soul,

And drefs in Nature's garb the work of Art!

Thee, in the secret haunt, and lonely grove,  
The pow'r of sympathy, in days of yore,

VOL. II.

Bore to the God of Verse, while pleas'd to rove,  
In depth of shade, on Delphi's sacred shore.

Then Genius, stooping from his vivid sky,  
His eye wide-glancing o'er Creation's bound,  
First saw, and snatch'd thee to his seat on high,  
And with his hallow'd wreath thy temples  
crown'd.

There didst thou catch such bright, enliv'ning  
fire,

As, poets feign, from old Olympian Jove  
Prometheus stole, his mortal clay t'inspire,  
Bright emanation from the founts above!

Thence to the Muses seats didst thou repair,  
Pierian shades, and high Parnassus hill;  
With the sweet Nine to breathe the sublimest air,  
And quaff large draughts from Helicon's  
pure rill.

Whilst in her infant state, and early days,  
Greece knew thee; Athens, at her proudest  
height,  
Deign'd to receive thee, when the sacred rays  
Of Science, spreading, gave Achaia light.

Rome, queen of nations, nurse of arts and arms,  
Cherish'd thy vigour, in maturer age;  
And patriots, while they own'd bright Virtue's  
charms,  
Receiv'd their fairest lessons from the stage.

Thee Pity waits, in soft and dove-like form,  
The big tear standing in her melting eye;  
Terror attends thee in the bursting storm,  
While dart the forked lightnings thro' the  
sky.

Thine Sophocles, Euripides was thine;  
And many a bard, Italia's boast and pride,  
That rais'd in hero's breasts the flame divine,  
Who liv'd with honour, or for glory died!

Offspring of Nature! in wild Shakespeare's  
frain.

How all-resistless thy strong numbers flow;  
Seize the imprison'd soul, the raptur'd brain,  
And melt the throbbing heart with fancied  
woe!

As when Timotheus, to surrounding kings,  
Struck the sweet lyre, devote to solemn song,  
Sense hung suspended, as the trembling strings  
Roll'd the full tide of harmony along:

For harmony is thine—nor flute, nor lyre,  
Nor clarion, nor the deep-ton'd organ's sound,  
Can warm the heart with more exalted fire;  
Extatic, swelling o'er this mortal bound.

O Muse sublime! the actor too is thine,  
In whom departed worthies live again;  
While Poetry exalts her voice divine,  
Adding new force to her most potent strain.

S

What



What heart at Garrick's accents did not melt?—

When plaintive sounds pour'd sweet from  
Cibber's tongue,  
How has the ear with pleas'd attention dwelt,  
Till the high roof with pealing plaudits rung!

These charm no more—Alas! the hand of  
Fate

Their wonted strain for ever now denies:  
But Britain's Genius holds his deathless state,  
And other children of his pow'r arise.

Siddons! in thee the Tragic Muse again  
Views her own image—Still 'tis thine to  
give,

To Pity, Terror, their unbounded reign,  
' And bid the animated sentence live.'

In Isabella frantic dost thou rave!  
In Belvidera all the sense controul;  
Or sink, in Shore, to an untimely grave!  
Or, in Euphrasia, pierce the inmost soul!

O skill'd to touch the heart by Nature's rules,  
Where no forc'd gesture latent art betrays;  
Beyond the critic pedantry of schools,  
Thy merit rears the pile of genuine praise.

Melpomene to thee consigns her claim,  
'Thrice bless'd enthusiast of the modern stage;  
And Britain's fair-ones consecrate thy fame,  
While flow those tears which humanize the  
age.

## THE SCARE-CROW.

### A FABLE.

A Farmer long had kept in pay  
A man to drive the birds away;  
To keep his fields from insects clear,  
And save the produce of the year:  
The man's own hands were clean—but still  
He suffer'd others to do ill;  
And what avail'd that he was just,  
When all were careless of their trust?  
No scheme was thought of, none pursu'd,  
Against the havoc that ensu'd.  
The birds grew bold, and hover'd round;  
The insects swarm'd, and clear'd the ground:  
Much they eat, and more they spoil'd,  
And all the farmer's hopes were foil'd.  
His tenants did at last complain,  
For they too lost their choicest grain:  
Their general clamours rous'd his gall;  
He chang'd his servants one and all.

'New brooms,' the proverb says, 'sweep  
'clean,'

So these new men were very keen;  
They still upon their post stood watch,  
The birds to kill, or else to catch:  
They spread their nets and springes round,  
Stripp'd the hedges, clear'd the ground.  
The birds began to disappear;  
The insects shrunk away for fear.

Now, (says the master) I may sing;  
Autumn shall realize the spring!

But since the danger all is past,  
And peace and plenty come at last,  
I may with these new men dispense;  
Why should I be at this expence?  
The people pray'd him, but in vain,  
To keep his men, to save his grain:  
The birds and insects were not fled;  
Frighten'd they were, but not yet dead.—  
Pooh! pooh! (says he) they'll ne'er return,  
A SCARE-CROW now will serve my turn;  
Which will, all weathers, keep it's place,  
And fright them with it's horrid face.

A Scare-crow now was all the ton,  
A Scare-crow still to wag it's tongue;  
Upon a pivot made to stand,  
And turn about to every hand:  
Still to rattle, still to flutter,  
And keep an everlasting sputter.  
The figure's made, compleatly drest,  
In party-colour'd coat and vest;  
And 'tis polite in all it does,  
For still with every wind it goes.  
Ribbands o'er it's breast are spread;  
And still it bows, and nods it's head:  
Never sure was Scare-crow made  
More fit, in visage, for it's trade;  
And much fine promise did it give,  
For what could see it's face, and live?  
The Scare-crow, tho' in look so civil,  
Seem'd to the birds a very devil:  
Like old King Log preserv'd it's sway,  
And kept them for a time away.  
But soon they saw, for all it's lour,  
The creature had not any pow'r:  
It made, indeed, a deal of din;  
But still there wanted that within,  
Which birds, like mortals, truly know,  
Surpasses outside grin and shew.  
It held a parchment in it's hand,  
The emblem of supreme command;  
This it ever brandish'd high;  
And, from the pent-house of it's eye,  
Shot darts of murd'rous hate, or guile,  
On those who did not heed it's smile.  
All these contortions, this grimace,  
And all this happy power of face,  
Nature to man could ne'er impart;  
'Twas mechanism all, and art.

So have we seen, in Fashion's school, }  
A creature bred to be a tool, }  
And train'd to scrape and smile by rule; }  
Behind a counter taught to prate,  
'To deal in lace, or rule a state.

The birds and insects soon perceiv'd  
From danger they were now reliev'd;  
Soon their havoc they resum'd,  
And half the harvest they consum'd.  
The Scare-crow made a fuss in vain,  
They peck'd away the choicest grain  
The rice, the wheat, the sugar yields;  
They stripp'd not less than thirty fields.

I'm punish'd now, (the farmer cries)  
For being ungrateful and unwise;  
Had I my former servants kept,  
My meadows had not thus been stript:  
But down with this vile Scare-crow, swift,  
And let us keep what little's left.



## A MONODY,

ON THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN ASGILL,  
AS RELATED IN THE PHILADELPHIA GAZETTE OF THE FIRST OF JUNE 1782\*.

BY THE REV. MR. THOMAS.

DAMNUM ENIM, ILLIUS IMMATURO INTERITUR RES BRITANNICÆ FECERUNT.

CIC. BRUTUS.

IN some lone wood's impenetrable shade,  
Impervious e'en to friendship's eagle ray;  
Where sleep's a pool with sluggish dock o'er-  
spread,

Where Echo's airy form delights to stray;

Where shrieks the lizard to the hissing snake,  
Where seeks the golden bird † his silent meal;  
Where flits the woodcock thro' the conscious  
brake,

Where solitary bitterns love to dwell:

With her, whose mantle, by the rugged thorns  
Unseemly rent, the wanton winds dispart;  
Whose wrinkled brow sepulchral yew adorns,  
And zone of nightshade binds her throbbing  
heart.

Nay, frown not on me! that terrific eye  
Can strike no terrors to my harden'd soul;  
No budding hopes of future joys have I,  
No present blooming comforts to controul.

I court thee, Sorrow! all thy drops prepare  
To grace the periods of my mournful strain:  
So taint this current with the briny tear,  
That never bird may taste it's springs again.

Sad will I sit, and crop each scanty blade,  
Each op'ning flower that sheds too bright a  
hue;

Till warm distinction from each object fade,  
Till hated day-light vanish from my view.

Long hast thou wept the veil o'er Britain drawn,  
To dim the splendors of her recent fame;  
Long wept, where fainting Commerce sits forlorn,  
And stares affrighted on the hostile main.

Much wept to see Britannia's eagle soar,  
With sounding pinion o'er th' Atlantic fly;  
Stoop from his summit, touch the fatal shore,  
Gather his ruffled feathers, droop, and die.

Divided empire, and alliance dread,  
Fraternal bosoms arm'd with jealous fear;  
Cornwallis captur'd, hopeful Andre dead;  
Say, labouring Sorrow! hast thou yet a tear?

Oh! if thou hast, that grateful tear I claim,  
For one who well deserves a British sigh;

For one whom trembling pity fears to name;  
For one whom weeping justice bade to die.

Dark as the day when o'er astonish'd Rome,  
To it's bright sphere, arose the Julian star,  
Rose the morn pregnant with young Asgill's  
doom,  
A doom that blacken'd all the lines of war.

Th' involuntary sigh, the aspect sad,  
As hangs the veteran on his pointed spear;  
The still confusion thro' the legions spread,  
The stolen whisper, and the starting tear:

These all precede the terrors of the hour,  
When innocence the villain's due receives;  
When ruling Heaven—O strange, mysterious  
Power!—  
The good depresses, and the bad relieves.

I saw thee march majestic, tho' in chains,  
Whilst pity blacken'd each attendant foe;  
The spears inverted trail'd, the conscious plains,  
The muffled clarion blew the blast of woe.

E'en stern Camillus, whose determin'd mind  
No soft sensation e'er was taught to sway;  
He who with steady hand thy sentence sign'd,  
With eye that threaten'd sorrow turn'd away.

O loose, ye messengers of Fate, those hands  
Which ignominious cords should ne'er con-  
troul!

For villainy reserve those meaner bands;  
Freedom in death should mark the martial  
soul.

For this did Heaven thy infant years defend?  
For this mature a parent's anxious joy?  
For this infuse the virtues of a friend?  
For this did Cynthia all her arts employ?

For this did martial vigour fire thy breast?  
For this keen lightnings blazon in thine eye?  
For this did horror plume thy nodding crest?  
For this the flaming faulchion grace thy  
thigh?

Say, ye who know, when in the shakeri vase  
Lurk'd cruel fate, and Asgill's name was  
there;

Say, did the roses vanish from his face,  
Chas'd by the hand of unbecoming care?

Thine was the grateful heap of ample wealth;  
Thine the gay splendors of the envy'd great;  
Thine the rich blessing of unfaded health;  
Thine native passions, undiminish'd heat.

One wish to save despairing Cynthia's sigh,  
To stay an aged parent's ebbing breath;  
One wish to glad desponding friendship's eye,  
Might shake thy bosom on the scene of death.

\* This is the elegant Poem alluded to in our Answers to Correspondents, Vol. I. p. 162. and which, on the most mature reflection, as it must now rather give pleasure than pain to the parties most deeply interested, we cannot think ourselves justified in longer withholding; as well on account of the duty we owe the public, as from our respect for the abilities of the ingenious author of so masterly a production.

† The king-fisher.



Where Asgill died, had been the stoic chief,  
And Epictetus' unimpassion'd soul;  
There pride had deign'd to sympathize in grief,  
The dog of Athens had forgot to growl.

Enough thy parents have bedew'd thy bier,  
Thy grateful country claims her right to  
mourn;

Descending Fame shall ever hover near,  
To nurse the laurel twining round thine urn.

Go, happy youth! and pass that blazing line,  
By fancy's shrivel'd pinion never pass'd!—  
Come, Sorrow! on these humid leaves recline;  
Come—I will teach you how to weep your last.

### KIND ADVICE

TO THE HAPPY SHEPHERD.

BY THE REV. JOHN BALL,  
OF TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.

**H**APPY swain, 'wouldst thou be free  
From the cares that follow me,  
Shun the muses' witching train;  
Scorn thy pipe, and leave the plain:

For the pipe brings no relief,  
And the plain but echoes grief;  
And the muses' tuneful skills  
Cannot charm thy life from ills!

Mark ye where yon waters flow?  
There pines a bard o'ercome with woe;  
As to the sad waters fall  
He sings Timæus' funeral!

'Twas from me he learn'd the art;  
But, ah!—the quill hath pierc'd his heart!  
And hapless they, who fondly try  
To sing their woes, as well as I!

Now of the Stygian gulph he raves,  
Now pores in Ætna's sulph'rous caves;  
Till frantic fancy rests her head,  
In the burning torrent's bed!

Shepherd, ere it be too late,  
Wouldst thou shun this wayward fate?  
Then leave the melancholy plain,  
So shalt thou live a happy swain!

Oft, beneath the twilight trees,  
Lurks a sadly sullen breeze;  
And Pan, to shapes of luckless pow'r,  
Oft delegates the lonely hour—

Where the oak his gnarled root  
Doth across the pathway shoot;  
Or with Linden's glossy rind  
Laurer-tresses intertwine:

While himself, to jocund dance,  
Bids the Dryad-train advance;  
Nor breaks off the frolic sound,  
Till the tell-tale sun comes round.

Let the heart that cares oppresses  
Dwell with solitariness;  
Nor change the muses' desert springs,  
For the joys that wait on kings!

Tho' by Aganippe's streams  
Ancient bards had golden dreams;  
Deem not blissful life was theirs—  
'Golden grain is choak'd with tares.'

Tremblingly alive all o'er,  
Much to feel, is to deplore;  
And the soul of senses strong  
Gives but sorrow to the song.

Think'st thou, Care shall ne'er invade,  
With venom'd shaft, thy secret shade?  
In form of love he softly steals,  
And unsuspecting hearts affails.

Or if his way a distant friend  
Should to thy lonely threshold bend;  
Like my Timæus, he may be,  
In death, an endless woe to thee!

Or if thy fates do not design  
That he should die, and thou shouldst pine;  
As I with Lycon, both may prove,  
'Absence is death, to those who love.'

But it is not so in courts:  
There Cupid with light dalliance sports;  
And Venus, in a kind disguise,  
Looks milder through Aspasia's eyes.

If a lov'd friend should die, 'tis there  
Thou may'st with ease the loss repair;  
And tho' one nymph should faithless prove,  
Another will requite thy love.

Then haste thee to the haunts of men!  
Nor let the little careless wren,  
As through the nut-tree shade he hops,  
Seduce thee to the silent copse!

And, in some much-frequented room,  
May'st thou find a tranquil tomb!  
While thy unprison'd senses fly  
To the sphere of harmony!

And may gentle slumbers steal,  
The shepherd's closing eye to seal!  
And bring that future life of bliss,  
For which the virtuous pant in this!

Sweet luxury of souls refin'd,  
How would it suit the vulgar mind?  
Let vulgar minds at distance keep,  
Nor fright away the shepherd's sleep.

### PROLOGUE

TO THE CAPRICIOUS LADY.

SPOKEN BY MR. LEE LEWES.

**T**O Night, from Beaumont and from  
Fletcher's pen,  
(Who on the critic 'Change were held good men)  
We bring a fair-one, who against her quiet,  
Will hourly, on the man she doats, run riot;  
Will set him tasks, and keep so strange a car-  
riage,  
That tho' she means to wed him—shrinks from  
marriage.

What



What strange caprice ! Is this in nature so ?  
Or only fancied many years ago ?  
Our bard the former says—Let's try his rule :  
The world is all before us for our school.

Behold Squatilla, buxom, round, and fair,  
Just four feet high—or rather, four feet square ;  
Nature, her inclination, and her ease,  
Say to Squattilla—Use the four-wheel'd chaise.  
Caprice says—No ! But bids her be *the thing* !  
Beset her poney, and race round the ring !  
Up goes her hair in club—her hat all feather—  
Her jockey drefs—her gloves—nay, *boots of leather* :

And whilst she helter-skelter drives along,  
Her sides all mummy, and her breath just gone ;  
All this, and more, with fortitude she'll bear,  
Because 'tis fashion, and the people stare.

Nor are the lordlings of our sex more wise ;  
From folly oft they draw the self-same prize :  
His talents mark how Probus well rewards ;  
His life a sacrifice to dice and cards !  
Probus, whose qualities the best might please,  
Form'd to converse—to live—and write with ease ;  
Yet midst the rooks and pigeons of all hours,  
Behold him spend his fortune, and his powers !  
Not that he's pleas'd—but lest some fool should

say,  
(Raising his glass)—Who is this Probus, pray ?  
Is he of Brookes's ?—Does he keep a stable ?  
I never see him at our Faro table.

Perhaps some college soph, of Somnus Hall—  
O ! yes—'tis so—he's nobody at all !

In short, examine nature in the piece,  
What crowds are hobby-hors'd upon caprice :  
As if, my doctrine farther to advance,  
Le Picq should sing, and Pacchierotti dance !  
Or what would just turn out as great a bore,  
Your humble servant should attempt Jane Shore.

Yet tho' this foible taints the general race,  
Our author hopes 'tis banish'd from this place ;  
For tho' no forc'd conceits support his cause,  
No splendid scenes, or drestes, court applause ;  
Of bards your fires have pleas'd, judge not in  
haste,  
But add good-nature to their sense and taste.

### EPILOGUE.

WRITTEN BY G. COLMAN, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MRS. ABINGTON.

IN Fletcher's days, it was the favourite plan  
Of woman, to dethrone the tyrant man :  
Our modern fashions vary—yet their aim,  
Howe'er pursu'd, appears the very same.

The starch'd-ruff'd maidens of Queen Bess's  
reign

Were doom'd a starch demeanor to maintain ;  
Quill'd up like porcupines, they shot their darts,  
Slaughter'd whole rows of knights, and wounded  
hearts :

Their virtue nought could shake, no siege could  
alter ;

A rock, impregnable as Gibraltar.

In vain were sighs, and tears, and idle flattery,  
Their red-hot balls laid low each hostile battery ;

While they, bright stars, above all weak com-  
parison,

Shone forth, the female Eliotts of the garrison.

The modern maidens find things alter'd quite,  
A hundred dangles, not one faithful knight ;  
Nor coy, nor cruel, all her charms display'd,  
Coldly she's seen, and trusting she's betray'd ;  
Unfeeling coxcombs scorn the damsel's pow'r,  
And pass in *Rotten Row* the vacant hour :  
The fair, her power thus lost in single life,  
Reserves her policy till made a wife.

The humble married dames of Fletcher's day,  
Thought wives must love, and honour, and obey ;  
Bound in the nuptial ring, that hoop of gold  
Enchain'd their passions, and their will con-  
troul'd.

Too oft the modern Miss, scarce made a bride,  
Breaks out at once all insolence and pride ;  
Mounted in phaeton, she courts the eye,  
And eats, and games, and paints, and dresses  
high :

Who shall say nay ? Content to drink, and play,  
His lordship cries—My lady, take your way ;  
I've fix'd your box at the Opera—but am vex'd  
That Polly Brilliant could not get the next.

Such was the rigid line of ancient rule,  
And such the freedom of the modern school !  
Chuse which, ye fair—or else, to copy both,  
Compose a new Pasticcio out of both ;  
Or, smit with nobler pride, on Nature look,  
And read the brighter pages of her book.  
Would you a spotless maid, chaste wife, be  
known,

Shew the young virtues ripening, or full blown ;  
Mark how they prop, and dignify the throne :  
Rival their goodness with a loyal strife,  
And grace with royal virtues private life.

### PROLOGUE

TO THE MYSTERIOUS HUSBAND.

SPOKEN BY MR. LEE LEWES.

DEEP in a labyrinth, remote from view,  
Fame's temple stands, and Fashion holds  
the clue :

Before the entrance rang'd, a suppliant band  
Of candidates invoke her guiding hand :  
In bursts the throng ; a thousand different ways  
They spread, wind, double, thro' the puzzling  
maze ;

Vain labour his who on himself relies,  
Where none but Fashion's favourites gain the  
prize !

Sad omen for our poet ! who has chose  
The narrow groveling path of humble prose ;  
A path, indeed, which Moore and Lillo trod,  
And reach'd Parnassus by the bridge-road :  
Bramble and thorns oppose, and at our side  
Nature alone, and she a naked guide.  
Patrons of Nature ! from your tears impart  
Balm to her wounds, and heal her at your heart.  
Now Parody has vented all it's spite,  
Let Tragedy resume her ancient right :  
When Britain's lion roars, in martial mood,  
Throw to the kingly beast a sop of blood ;  
Loud in his ear your tragic thunders roll,  
And rouse the mighty terrors of his soul !

When



When peace, with every liberal science join'd,  
 Decrees a joyful sabbath to mankind,  
 Let Comedy restore the court of Wit,  
 And open a new session in the pit.

Pageants and Pantomimes have spent their  
 rage,  
 And emptied the whole wardrobe on the stage;  
 Lord Mayors of London clubb'd with Gods of  
 Greece,

And Bishop Blaize comb'd Jason's golden fleece;  
 Whilst slip-shod taylor, on their tressel boards,  
 Of the nine Muses fate the crost-legg'd lords;  
 Let a plain bard, in spite of fashion, aim,  
 By Nature's aid, to find his way to fame  
 To his domestic tale incline your ear—  
 Wives, husbands, children! you may safely  
 hear.

## EPILOGUE.

SPOKEN BY MISS YOUNGE.

**T**O-night two sketches were held up to  
 view,

One of the old school, t'other of the new.  
 As for my lady's portrait, I can't boast  
 It's likeness, for the original is lost:  
 In times foregone, the colouring might be good,  
 But now it scarce resembles flesh and blood.  
 'The pencil's chaste—but where, I would de-

mand,  
 Are the soft touches of a modern hand?  
 Where the fond languish that our masters steal,  
 The tempting bosom that our dames reveal?  
 Where the high plume that speaks the tow'ring  
 soul?

Where the bright gloss that varnishes the whole?  
 The habit regimental, smart cockade,  
 And the neat ancle roguishly display'd?  
 None, none of these—a piece of mere still life,  
 Where not one feature marks the modern wife.

Lay the good dame aside—and now, behold  
 My lord appears—These tints are fresh and  
 bold.

This is the life itself! Mark what a grace  
 Beams in his high-born tyranny of face!  
 He breathes, he speaks, cards, harlots, horses,  
 dice,

Croud the back-ground with attributes of vice!  
 This, this is something like! these colours give  
 Some semblance of a man—'Tis so we live,  
 'Tis so we look! (you cry.)—Behold once more;  
 The suicide is weltring in his gore.

Hah! does it strike you? Say, do you still cry—  
 'Tis so we live—so live, and so you'll die.

But one word more, on Lady Davenant's part—  
 We hope 'tis Nature; you believe it art:

Search your own bosoms; if you find her there  
 'Tis well—if not, I would to Heav'n she were.

## ODE TO VIRTUE.

**A**WAKE, my muse! awake the lyre!  
 O, animate the sacred strain!

Let not a thought of earth remain,  
 To check thy warmth, or damp the fond desire:  
 To Virtue all thy strains belong;  
 'Tis she, bright goddess, claims thy song.

My bosom glows with wild poetic fires:  
 Fair Virtue's praise I sing; she hears me, and  
 inspires.

Hail, goddess of majestic mien!  
 I know thee by thy snowy vest,  
 A flaming sun upon thy breast,  
 Thy adamant zone, and brow serene;  
 I view thee bending o'er some rock,  
 Undaunted at the mighty shock  
 Of ruffian waves, that strike the soul with dread,  
 Or the fell storm that howls and bursts around  
 thy head.

And see! a heavenly form appears,  
 Of pious mien, calm and resign'd,  
 Amidst the tempest ruling wind,  
 Of paly hue, and pleasing youthful years;  
 Who, while the waves the skies deform,  
 Seems unconcern'd amidst the storm;  
 With uprais'd eye, on Heaven alone intent,  
 A smile upon her face of sweetest rapture.

'Tis Hope divinely fair that smiles;  
 Oft does she turn the volume o'er,  
 The guide when time shall be no more,  
 And points the page that Virtue's pain beguiles;  
 And, lo! the storm is hush'd again;  
 The winds no more deface the main;  
 The glorious orb of day doth mildly shine,  
 And Virtue pours the strain, and hails the power  
 divine.

Mortals, attend the muse's song!  
 On Virtue trust alone for aid:  
 When under sorrow's baleful shade  
 Virtue will bless, and Hope the bliss prolong.  
 Think that the Power Almighty hears  
 Your suppliant prayers, and still your fears;  
 Angels shall minister with fondest love:  
 Resign'd, then, meet the stroke, and bless the  
 Power above.

FEB. 17.

J. BOADEN.

## THE OLD MAN'S COMPLAINT.

**M**Y prime is past, my nerves decay;  
 My spirits fled, my head grown grey;  
 My eyes are dim, my bones are old;  
 My blood's dry'd up, my body's cold;  
 My ears are deaf, my joints are weak;  
 My lips are blue, and pale's my cheek;  
 My legs are shrunk, lame are my feet;  
 My teeth are gone, I scarce can eat;  
 My youthful sins now make me weep,  
 I sigh and sob when I should sleep;  
 My glass is run, I cannot stay,  
 And Death pursues me for his prey;  
 But where my wretched soul shall flee,  
 Alas! is quite unknown to me.  
 All-gracious Heav'n! the mercy grant,  
 Which, though I merit not, I want!

FEB. 20.

J. K. A.

## EPIGRAM.

**S**INCE peace-makers are surely bless'd,  
 The case most certainly is hard,  
 That those, whose claim's by all confess'd,  
 Should not be sent to their reward.

FEB. 20.

H—.

PUBLIC



## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

## DRURY LANE.

ON the 29th of January, a new Comedy, written by Mr. Pratt, and entitled, *The School for VANITY*, was produced at this theatre.

It is painful to speak of a dramatic production, which possesses such a multitude of faults, as to forbid every hope of success by any partial alteration, and where the whole must of consequence be involved in one general censure.

The plot of the present performance was deficient in order and consistency; and though the piece undoubtedly contained several excellent remarks, the author's attempts at wit and raillery, those essential qualities in comedy, were almost constantly unsuccessful; and the audience expressed their disapprobation so strongly through the fifth act, that it could not indeed be heard.

ON the 18th instant, a lady, whose name is Mills, appeared for the first time in the character of Imogen, in *Cymbeline*. This lady's figure, voice, action, and judgment, will scarcely admit of her reaching the first line of excellence. She seems to be well acquainted with the stage; and, unfortunately, to have fixed her manner—a custom too prevalent amongst dramatic performers. Nevertheless, Mrs. Mills may be an useful actress in the suite of Mrs. Yates or Mrs. Siddons.

ON the 22d instant, Miss E. Kemble, a younger sister of Mrs. Siddons, appeared in the character of Portia, in the *Merchant of Venice*. It was enough for nature to infuse so much dramatic genius in a whole family as hath already appeared, without stamping them all with perfection. In forming the sisters of Mrs. Siddons, she has checked the profusion conferred on that lady, and stopped short at mediocrity. Miss E. Kemble is not deficient in the comprehension of her author, but her powers are unequal to her judgment. In pronouncing the admirable address to Mercy, she failed to mark it with that energy of expression and action which we naturally expect from Portia.

The upper tones of this young lady's voice are not wholly dissimilar to those of her celebrated sister; and we are, from this specimen of her performance, inclined to believe that she is best qualified to succeed under the banners of the comic muse.

## COVENT GARDEN.

AT this theatre, on the 28th of January, a new play was produced, called—

## THE MYSTERIOUS HUSBAND.

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Lord Davenant	- - -	Mr. Henderson.
Charles Davenant	- - -	Mr. Lewis.
Dormer	- - - - -	Mr. Wroughton.
Sir Harry Harlowe	- - -	Mr. Aickin.
Paget	- - - - -	Mr. Fearon.
Sir Edmond Travers	- - -	Mr. Yates.
Lady Davenant	- - -	Miss Younge.

Mrs. Davenant	- - -	Miss Satchell.
Maid	- - - - -	Miss Platt.

LORD Davenant, a widower, marries the niece and heiress of Sir Edmond Travers. This lady, however, had previously fixed her affections on a young sea-officer, named Dormer, and their passion was mutual. But Dormer being unequal, in point of fortune, Sir Edmond Travers had contrived measures for breaking off this attachment; and Dormer having obtained the command of a ship, through his lordship's interest, had gone out on a distant expedition.

Lord Davenant having made a match of convenience, becomes indifferent and morose; gives a loose to every fashionable excess; and, on a trip to Spa, meets with Miss Dormer, sister to the captain, with whom he becomes deeply enamoured, and having assumed another name, marries her in Flanders. After a short cohabitation, he pretends business at Paris, from whence she receives an account of his death. The lady, supposing herself a widow, comes to England, and is afterwards clandestinely married to Charles, the son of Lord Davenant, who is an officer in the army.

On these incidents the fable is constructed. Dormer returns from his expedition, in the course of which he has acquired a fortune. Marianne, his sister, on the morning of her marriage with Captain Davenant, accidentally sees her former husband, Lord Davenant; but as he happened to have borrowed Sir Harry Harlowe's chariot, a *mal-entendre* is naturally produced; and the discovery is not brought home to the mysterious husband, till Lord Davenant, apprized of the fatal incident by his lady, and overwhelmed with a sense of his guilt, puts an end to his existence.

Such are the outlines of this drama. The conduct of Lady Davenant towards her lord, her lover Dormer, her rival Marianne, Charles Davenant, Sir Harry Harlowe, and Sir Edmond Travers, rises by a progression of novel and affecting incidents, to a perfection of character beyond which invention never carried any fabulous heroine, and gives employment to many very affecting scenes and situations. The return of Dormer, and his introduction into the piece, are peculiarly interesting. The variety of passions exhibited by Lord Davenant, as they alternately spring from the effect of his treachery, his tyranny, his remorse, and the struggles of native honour, compound a character of the strongest and most tragic complexion. Sir Edmond Travers is drawn as a self-opinioned, ridiculous old fellow, and for the first three acts serves to lighten and relieve the scene, and by contrast, exceedingly strengthens the pathos of the other characters.

This play was very favourably received: but it possesses great faults, as well as great beauties. Amongst the former, is the too early insight afforded into the whole plot. The mixture of tragedy and comedy in the three first acts has an awkward effect; and the blending of the most familiar



familiar prose with some fine thoughts, expressed with all the fervour of poetic imagination, appears rather singular than beautiful. Yet throughout the whole play, the interest is not only powerfully excited, but artfully kept alive. The character of Lord Davenant is highly wrought, but the tints are too uniformly dark and gloomy. The scene of his exit, in the fifth act, is shocking, and rather terrifies than affects.

The characters were in general well supported; but Mr. Henderson and Miss Younge deserve particular commendation. Mr. Lewis and Mr. Wroughton forced Charles Davenant and Dormer as forward in the groupe as possible; and Mr. Aickin threw an importance and a dignity into the part of Sir Harry Harlowe, that considerably heightened the character. Miss Satchell rendered the severe fate of Mrs. Davenant very interesting and affecting; and Mr. Yates did the utmost justice to Sir Edmond.

The dresses were for the most part new; those of Mr. Henderson and Miss Younge were extremely rich and elegant. Mr. Henderson's, we understand, was a suit made up for his present Majesty; it had, indeed, all the solid magnificence and heavy grandeur of regal dress. The piece opened with a most elegant new scene of a drawing-room.

This play is avowedly the production of Mr. Cumberland, author of the comedies of *The Brothers*, *The West-Indian*, *The Fashionable Lover*, *The Cholerick Man*, and *The Walloons*; and of a tragedy, called *The Battle of Hastings*: all pieces acted with some degree of success, and more than one of them popular at both theatres.

On the 14th of February was performed for the first time, a Burletta, called—

### THE MAID'S THE MISTRESS.

#### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Uberto	- - - -	Mr. Reinhold.
Vespone	- - - -	Mr. Edwin.
Serpilla	- - - -	Signora Sestini.
Old Woman	- - - -	Mr. Bannister.

THIS burletta is a translation from the Italian of *LA SERVA PADRONA*, produced at Marybone Gardens about thirteen years ago, and now retouched by Mr. O'Keefe, for the benefit of Signora Sestini, and in gratitude for the advantages he has derived from the attractive performance of that lady in his *Castle of Andalusia*. Considering this actress as an Italian, and that her voice is consequently more in unison with that species of composition, the thought was à propos. She sung the airs with great taste, and some with an admirable rapidity of execution and expression; particularly, that beginning, 'Do you think by this to vex me?' That Edwin's *forte* is burletta, was last night confirmed—nor was Reinhold deficient in his manner of singing or acting Uberto: but we were sorry to find, that neither the character nor music enabled Mr. Bannister to render his part of the Old Woman very striking. Indeed, we are free to confess, that all males in petticoats are to us extremely disgusting.

We forbear to speak of the plot or dialogue, as this species of the drama can be tried fairly only in connection with the music, and by the abilities of the performers.

### KING'S THEATRE, HAY MARKET.

ON the 20th of February, a new Ballet, of serious, comic, and demi-character, was represented at this theatre, called—

### LES EPOUSES PERSANNES;

OR,

#### THE PERSIAN WIVES.

THE principal characters were performed by Monsieur Le Picq, Madame Rossi, Mr. Slingby, Mademoiselle Theodore, and Madame Simonet.

This ballet is the production of Monsieur Le Picq, whose talents in the execution were equal to those displayed in it's composition. The eastern magnificence of the whole spectacle; the habit of the Mahometan Persian, judiciously preferred to that of the Guebres, which is very unfavourable to dancers; and the choice of subjects, both in the pantomime and the dancing; amply justify the applause conferred on the ballet-master. The music was likewise pleasing, and conceived in a masterly stile. We understand this part to have been the composition of Signor Vincenzio Martini, now in the service of the Prince of Asturias.

### PANTHEON.

THIS place of entertainment continues to be opened on Mondays and Thursdays, with horns and clarinets, a band for cotillons, and refreshments.

ON February the 20th, there was a Masquerade, which consisted of not fewer than one thousand masques. A tolerable number of characters were present. The best supported were four Indians, who were to the full as noisy, as savage, and as troublesome, as if they had come from the banks of the Ohio. A Drollo-phusikon (as he called himself) had taken a great deal of pains to dress whimsically; but his wit was so voluminous that it would have taken two or three hours to study his works compleatly. The company was but of the middling sort; very few persons of rank among them, but an infinite collection of frail females, some of them shamefully loose in their attire as well as in their manners. The Pantheon was lightly and neatly illuminated; and an elegant Temple to Peace stood in the centre of the great room, with the names of Rodney, Elliott, Curtis, Hood, and other modern heroes, inscribed on different transparent shields. The temple was a septagon, raised on light pillars, composed of fasces, axes, and other instruments, military and civil, peculiar to the Romans. The supper was plain, but plentiful; it would, however, have been considerably more comfortable below stairs: supping in the galleries is extremely inconvenient, and throws the whole place into confusion. The wines were Madeira and port, with punch and porter; so that the liquors and the company were much upon a level.

### PARLIAMENTARY



## PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

(Continued from Page 67.)

THURSDAY, JANUARY 23.

THE commissioners of public accounts laid before the House their eighth report: the title having been read, it was ordered to lie on the table.

Lord Cardiff took the oaths and his seat.

JANUARY 24.

Lord Grantham informed the House that preliminaries of peace had been agreed to and signed, between France, Spain, and his Majesty's negotiators at Paris, on the 20th instant, the particulars of which would be laid before their lordships on Tuesday or Wednesday next.

JANUARY 27.

Lord Grantham laid before the House the preliminary articles of peace between England, France, Spain, and America; the titles only of which were read, and the papers, on motion of his lordship, left on the table for the perusal of the members.

Read a first time the bill to enable the heads of certain halls and colleges in the two universities to marry.

Read likewise a first time the marine mutiny bill.

FEBRUARY 3.

Ordered that the thanks of the House be given to the Lord Bishop of Bristol for his sermon preached before their lordships on the 30th of January, and that he be desired to print and publish the same.

Read a first time the bill for restraining Sir Thomas Rumbold.

Read a petition from the prisoners confined in the King's Bench prison. Ordered to lie on the table.

Lord Lauderdale took the oaths and his seat.

FEBRUARY 6.

Read a second time the bill for restraining Sir Thomas Rumbold.

FEBRUARY 10.

Went through in committee, with amendments, the bill for restraining Sir Thomas Rumbold.

Read a first time the bill relative to the expiring laws.

FEBRUARY 11.

Passed the bill for restraining Sir Thomas Rumbold.

Read a second time the bill relative to the expiring laws.

The Lord Chancellor reported to Lord Howe the thanks of the House to his lordship for his relief of Gibraltar, and to all the individuals serving in that expedition.

Lord Howe expressed his sense of the high honour conferred on him.

Earl Fitzwilliam moved 'for a list of all the

ships of war, with their names and rates, that were in commission, and fit for service, on the 20th of January last; also, 'for the number of seamen and marines mustered in the navy on the 1st of January; and for the names of those ships whose forwardness would have made it possible for them to have been ready on the 1st of May next.' Agreed to.

Lord Stormont moved 'for a list of the ships of war in commission, number of seamen, marines, &c. mustered in the navy on March 31, 1782.'

FEBRUARY 12.

Went through in committee the bill relative to the expiring laws.

FEBRUARY 14.

Passed the bill relative to the expiring laws.

FEBRUARY 17.

The articles of peace having been read, the Earl of Pembroke moved 'an address to his Majesty, thanking him for the peace which had been concluded; for the earnest endeavours he had used in favour of the unhappy loyalists; and expressing the confidence of the House, that Congress would fulfil their engagement in procuring the restitution of their property, and the security of their persons.'

The Marquis of Carmarthen seconded the motion, declaring himself fully satisfied with the articles of peace, which he thought to be as favourable as in our present situation we could expect.

The Earl of Carlisle moved an amendment, signifying 'that the peace was inadequate to our just expectations, and neither honourable nor advantageous to this country.' His objections lay chiefly against the fifth of the articles, by which the loyalists were abandoned; and he said that this was an action for which, in his opinion, those who advised it would be damned, both in this world, and in that to come. The noble lord also quoted a very high law authority to prove that the power of alienating a part of the empire did not exist in the crown, but must be ratified by the legislature.

The Earl of Coventry was of opinion that the peace, all things considered, was good; and said that it had his approbation.

Lord Walsingham explained the injuries sustained by the boundaries settled for Canada. His objections to the peace, he said, were founded on the most attentive review of the concessions made by this country in every part, and which to him appeared to have been made without regard either to the dignity or the interests of the empire.

Lord Hawke approved of the peace; and said that the boundaries settled for Canada, were not disadvantageous to this country; since it was a known fact, that the furs were generally found on the north side of the lakes.

Lord Viscount Dudley strongly objected to the peace, as inadequate in every particular.



The Duke of Chandos thought otherwise; and contended that their lordships ought to be sure a better peace could have been obtained, before they objected to this. It was infinitely better than he expected.

Lord Viscount Townshend pointed out many glaring faults in the treaties, which this country would feel for a length of time, if not for ever, and which induced him to agree to the amendment. The desertion of the loyalists, he said, was a scandal to the treaty, and a disgrace to the gratitude and honour of this country.

The Duke of Grafton lamented the endless dissensions in that House; which, he said, would do more to stamp a bad character on the peace, than the terms of it themselves; and he thought, considering the force of the enemy, and our weakness, that we could not expect better terms than we had procured. His grace acknowledged that concessions had been made; but insisted that without them we should not have had any peace. Indeed concessions were requisite, for it was certain that there were in Cadiz harbour 44 ships of the line, and 16,000 troops, ready to sail for the West-Indies, which were to be joined by ten from the Havannah, and two more from another port; and this armament would, no doubt, soon have dispossessed us of Antigua, and perhaps have proceeded much farther in their western conquests.

Lord Keppel said, that the terms which had been concluded were not such as our circumstances entitled us to expect. The British line of battle amounted to 109 ships; and we had upwards of 110,000 seamen. Our enemies were not in so formidable a situation, and we had every reason to conclude, that by exertion we should have been able to dictate, instead of accepting, preliminaries of peace. He had no idea of the terrific appearance of the House of Bourbon. The Spanish ships were rotten, and ours all in good condition. As he did not subscribe to the terms of peace, he had thought proper to resign; and as to the preparations at Cadiz, the information he had received wore quite a different complexion; the Spanish ships were represented to him as wanting masts, and to be in a state unfit for service.

The Duke of Richmond said the House could not be ripe to give their approbation of the peace, as there was required a great body of information to be laid before them, by which they must form their judgment. He was free to own that he objected to it, and could not advise his sovereign to embrace the terms. His grace then enquired whether Trincomale was to be restored to the Dutch? Lord Shelburne answered, that it was; and that the Cape of Good Hope was also to be returned to them by the French; for which beneficial act to Holland we should, when the treaty with that nation came fully before the House, be found to have received the most ample reciprocal advantages.

Lord Viscount Stormont, in a speech of near two hours, entered at length into the particulars of the three treaties, and concluded a most minute examination of all their parts, with a solemn

opinion, that it was the worst, the most humiliating, and most disgraceful peace, that this country had ever stooped to receive. His lordship insisted that we had lost our fur trade, our Levant trade, our fishery, and our gum trade; that we had sacrificed the Nabob of Arcot, our ally, given up the Cherokees, whom we had formerly baptized with the appellation of the *Children of England*; permitted France to fortify Dunkirk, and consequently given them an opportunity of making an harbour for sixty sail of the line, continually to annoy us.

Lord Grantham defended the peace; and said that the concessions made to France were to be considered more as feathers to her, than losses to ourselves.

Lord Viscount Sackville arraigned every article of the peace, demonstrating the provisions agreed on with America to be destructive of the common interests of this country.

Lord Viscount Howe gave a recital of the poverty of our fleet and naval equipments, as a reason for the peace, which had been agreed on. Our line of battle, he said, consisted only of 99 ships; and he believed there were 60 ships of the line in the harbour of Cadiz.

Lord Keppel stated the ships which completed the number he had mentioned, of 109; and said that by the intelligence of the last officer he examined, he learned there were only 42 ships at Cadiz.

Lord King made a lively and humorous speech in favour of the amendment, and was of opinion that we ought to have carried on the war for a year or two longer.

The Earl of Shelburne entered into a justification of the peace, under the several heads of objection that had been made, beginning with the boundaries of Canada. All monopoly, he said, was narrow and fruitless; and on the principle of freedom and liberality the share of the fur trade given to the Americans, would not be found disadvantageous. The objection respecting the fisheries, he opposed by the opinions of Admiral Edwards, Captain Leveson Gower, and Lieutenant Lane, who agreed that one league to the south and eastward, was worth ten to the north and westward. He defended the abandonment of the loyalists, in whose behalf, he said, Congress could undertake no more than to recommend. The cession of the Floridas was justifiable, as would appear from the exports and imports, which he stated: and the surrender of Tobago was counterbalanced, he said, by the possessions we had retained in the West-Indies. The cessions in Africa were fair and equal; and to those in the East-Indies the public had not objected. As to the fur-trade, his lordship asserted it was not injured; neither was the gum trade lost. In short, he denied all that had been advanced by his opponents; and insisted that his conduct; and that of his colleagues, would stand the test of a just, fair, and impartial trial. He mentioned his intention to do something for the loyalists, should any disappointment happen to the preliminaries.

Having gone through these objections, he

entered



entered into a long statement of the universal weakness and forlorn state of the empire, which he adduced as a proof of the necessity there was for a peace.

Lord Loughborough entered into a long discussion of the peace; and pledged himself to the House to prove, that the crown had no right to give away America.

The Lord Chancellor answered Lord Loughborough, and promised to meet his lordship on that question.

Lord Gower declared himself dissatisfied with the peace; nevertheless, he said, he could not agree to the amendment.

At half past four o'clock, on the morning of the 18th instant, the House divided.

For the address - - - 72

Against it - - - 55

A Committee was then appointed to draw up the address.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Continued from Page 72.)

JANUARY 23.

**T**HE Right Hon. William Seymour Conway, and Richard Pepper Arden, Esq. took the oaths.

The commissioners for public accounts delivered their eighth report.

Lord Surrey presented a petition from certain inhabitants of the borough of Launceston, in Cornwall, complaining that they were deprived of their franchises, in consequence of a modelately established, of filling the aldermanic body of that borough; (who were the sole voters at elections) and praying such relief as the House should deem necessary. Ordered to be brought up and to lie on the table.

Read a first time a bill for restraining Sir Thomas Rumbold and Peter Perring, Esq. from going out of the kingdom for another year.

The bill of pains and penalties against Sir Thomas Rumbold having been read a second time—

A petition from Peter Perring, Esq. late of Fort St. George, Madras, was presented, praying that the proceedings against him might be distinct and separate from those against other persons. Read, and agreed to.

A motion was then made that the counsel for the bill confine themselves to the case of Sir Thomas Rumbold only; which being carried—

Counsel were heard on the charges against Sir Thomas Rumbold; and farther proceedings on the bill adjourned to the 28th.

JANUARY 27.

In a committee went through the bill for restraining Sir Thomas Rumbold, with amendments.

Mr. Secretary Townshend brought up the preliminary articles of peace and the provisional treaty; the titles of which having been read,

Mr. Townshend moved that they might lie on the table for the inspection of the members.

Lord Newhaven, observing that the contents

of the articles were universally important, moved that they be printed.

Mr. Townshend said that such a motion was unusual and unprecedented, particularly with respect to articles that were only preliminary and not definitive.

Mr. Eden observed, that in the fifth article of the provisional treaty (relative to the loyalists) he was shocked to find that no provision whatever was made for these unfortunate adherents to the unsuccessful cause of Britain: the situation of those gentlemen, he said, was truly deplorable; it was well known, that thousands of them had quitted Charlestown, and had sailed, some for St. Augustine, some for New York; to which places, when they were arrived, it would be found that the former was to be ceded to Spain, and the latter to America; and that no stipulation had been made in their favour. A treaty in which these men were abandoned, who had sacrificed every thing for us, was of a melancholy nature indeed; and he trusted that his Majesty's ministers would resolve to procure some establishment for these unfortunate gentlemen.

Governor Johnstone was by no means satisfied with the reasons alledged by Mr. Secretary Townshend for not printing the articles; they were of the highest importance to the public; the ministers had presumed to give away America; and were not the public to be made fully acquainted with the grounds of so great a transaction? He believed that ministers had their reasons for wishing to keep from the public eye so singular a treaty. The cursory manner in which the articles had been read, could not enable gentlemen to form a proper judgment of them. In the description of the boundaries of the American provinces, he had heard an egregious error, which he would not point out then, as the treaty was not the immediate subject of debate. As to the printing of treaties being unprecedented, he replied, that the giving away so great a part of an empire as America was without a precedent in the annals of the world. It was ridiculous to talk of forms in the present case; every member had a right to send for a copy of the articles, and to have them printed. Would it not therefore be better that they should be printed by order of the House?

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose with some warmth. He was surprized, he said, that the honourable member should suppose that ministers had any desire, or any reason for desiring, that the articles should be kept back from the knowledge of the people: on the contrary, it was their wish that they should be canvassed as much as possible; and only to the merit of the articles they trusted for the support of Parliament. The characters of ministers were such as would shield them from the imputation of having done any thing in framing the articles that they should be afraid to submit to the eye of the public. Respecting the question before the House, he had consulted the Journals, and he was not able to find that in any instance the House had ordered the preliminary articles of a treaty to be printed; and as the House, on former occasions,



had refrained from the practice, he thought it would be proper to adopt the same conduct on the present occasion.

Mr. Fox declared, that although he differed most essentially in politics from an honourable member near him, (Governor Johnstone) he could not refrain from censuring the right honourable member who spoke last, for presuming to be offended with that honourable gentleman for expressing his indignation against an article in the treaty of peace. Liberty of speech, he said, was the privilege of that House; and if he was to be called to account for exercising this right, he might as well not possess it.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer interrupted Mr. Fox; and said he was not offended at what the honourable member had said against the peace; he was only hurt at the suggestion; that ministers were unwilling to publish the articles because there was something in them which they wished to conceal from the public.

Mr. Fox, in reply, observed, that many things were unusual in former periods, which were now come greatly into use; such as printing the estimates of the army extraordinaries, which had never been done till within the last four years: why should not treaties of peace be also printed? Every gentleman in the House knew that the articles which had just been read, would, even without the authority of the House, find their way into the newspapers, or some pamphlet; and there would be this difference between such a publication, and that which should be made by order of the House, that the former would contain many inaccuracies, the latter none. Would gentlemen rather have a mutilated, than a perfect publication of so important a matter? He must, however, differ from the honourable member (Governor Johnstone) who had asserted that he had a right to send for a copy of the articles, and afterwards cause it to be printed; for although no one could dispute the right of a member to send for the copy of any paper that had been laid before the House, it would be a high breach of privilege to cause it to be printed without the leave of the House. The right honourable member who spoke last, he said, had contracted a habit of appealing to the *characters* of his colleagues in office, in order to impress the House with a favourable opinion of their conduct on the present occasion: such an appeal, he believed, would be of little service to the right honourable gentleman; for it was well known that *two* of his Majesty's ministers, of high rank and character, *disapproved of the peace*; he therefore asserted, that the present articles came to the House under no very favourable, on the contrary, under very suspicious appearances.

Mr. Secretary Townshend wished that Lord Newhaven would withdraw his motion; though he certainly did not mean to divide the House with him, because he hoped, he said, for unanimity, as far as was possible, in every question that related to the peace.

Lord Newhaven said that he did not make the motion, till he had maturely weighed it in

his own mind; therefore he would not hastily withdraw it.

Mr. Alderman Wilkes decided the matter, by informing the House that the lords had already ordered the articles of peace to be printed. The ministers then gave up the point, and the question was carried without a division.

JANUARY 28.

Agreed to the report of the resolutions of yesterday on ways and means, relating to the expiring laws. Ordered in a bill accordingly.

Agreed to the report of the amendments made to the bill for restraining of Sir Thomas Rumbold, and Peter Perring, Esq. Ordered to be engrossed.

The order of the day for hearing counsel and examining witnesses in behalf of the bill for inflicting pains and penalties on Sir Thomas Rumbold, having been read—

Sir Thomas begged to contradict a report that had been circulated, tending to charge him with having omitted to put Lady Rumbold's jewels in the schedule of his property which he had delivered to both Houses of Parliament. He said he could with truth assure the House, that since his marriage, they had not been augmented to the value of 1000*l.*'s worth; therefore could not suppose that it was expected of him to include them in the schedule as a part of *his* property.

Mr. David Hartley requested he might be permitted to say a few words before the counsel were called in; it was not, however, to the business of Sir Thomas Rumbold that he called the attention of the House, but to the preliminary articles. He observed, that according to the treaty with France and Spain, hostilities should cease in the narrow seas within twenty days after the ratification of the preliminary articles; but with America they were not to cease till after the conclusion of the definitive treaty. Thus it would so happen, that within a few days a French, a Spanish, and even a Dutch ship, might freely navigate the narrow seas without any danger of being captured; whilst an American ship must, by law, be liable to be taken; all trade was at this moment prohibited between England and America, and at the very time when we were said to have made peace with her, American property found upon the sea, was liable to be taken and condemned in our courts of admiralty. This was a state in which no man who wished well to the intercourse between the two countries, would like to see affairs continue; in order, therefore, to remove the difficulties and legal impediments which obstructed that so much desired intercourse, he rose to give notice that on the morrow he would move 'for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the laws prohibitory of all trade with the colonies of Massachusetts Bay, &c. passed in the year 1777.'

Mr. Burke thought that this expedient would be insufficient to the purpose, for that our whole trade-laws wanted a compleat revision. He was astonished, he said, that when the Secretary of State laid the preliminary articles on the table,



table, he had not submitted to the House a well-digested plan of commercial jurisprudence, suitable to the present state of affairs in and out of Europe; particularly as they had had the whole summer before them.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that ministers had not been idle during the six months that intervened between the time of their appointments, and the present period; they had procured that peace which lay on the table; the honourable gentleman himself had left them a pretty good legacy, by his bill for regulating the expenditure of his Majesty's civil list: the great objects that had been mentioned in the king's speech had taken up no inconsiderable share of their time and attention; and he hoped that, ere long, some fruits of their labour would appear before Parliament. He would ask the honourable member what kind of a commercial system he would have; such an one, no doubt, as should be found suitable in every respect to the situation of affairs at the peace: thus the honourable member would have a system suited to the peace, before the peace was made. Now that peace was, he hoped, restored, ministers would, no doubt, come to Parliament as soon as possible, with a well-digested system; and though such a one was not at this moment ready, still he could assure the House that his Majesty's servants had it in contemplation.

Mr. Burke, in answer, said, that to make a charge, and to give judgment, were two very different things: when he said that ministers were culpable for not having a code ready to lay before the House, the right honourable member ought not to have called this a condemnation of ministers unheard; in fact, this was a charge, and not a condemnation. He asserted, that if the present commercial system was not speedily altered, there would be a foundation for the most infamous commercial jobs, by the opportunity there would be of allowing a trade between Canada or Nova Scotia, and the United Colonies, whilst the inhabitants of Great Britain were prevented by law from trading to the ports of the United States.

Mr. Eden wished that ministers might not be precipitate on this head; the late revolution in the British empire, unprecedented in the annals of any nation that ever existed, had created a necessity for a regulation of a commercial system, in our naturalization laws, the laws of inheritance, &c. It would, therefore, require much time and deliberation to digest such a system as would answer every desirable purpose: and unless they were willing to separate that country for ever from Great Britain, Ireland must go hand in hand with England in all the commercial regulations to be made with America.

Mr. Secretary Townshend, in order to ease the mind of Mr. Hartley on the subject of the hostilities that he imagined must continue with America after they should have ceased with France, Spain, and Holland, informed the House that a cessation of hostilities between

England and America had actually taken place.

The Speaker informed the House, that a letter signed with his name had been printed in the newspapers, purporting that he had desired the preliminary articles of peace might not be published in such papers till they had been regularly printed, agreeable to the vote of the House; and that he should send a copy in proper time. As it was a forgery, he thought it a breach of the privileges of the House; whereupon Mr. Secretary Townshend moved 'that the forged letter be referred to a committee of privileges.' But as several members thought it a trifling affair, and that no doubt the author had taken care to prevent it's being traced, Mr. Secretary Townshend at length agreed to withdraw his motion.

Counsel were then called to the bar, on the bill of pains and penalties against Sir Thomas Rumbold.

JANUARY 29.

Mr. Viner, having mentioned the resistance of the 77th regiment, at Portsmouth, in consequence of their orders to embark for the East-Indies, called upon ministers to declare what they knew of the matter.

Mr. Secretary Townshend said, he had heard of the unfortunate affair; and was fearful that the insisting officers were too often blameable, in offering men terms which they were not authorized to give. Had this not been the case in the present instance, the regiment was certainly a very proper one to be sent to the East-Indies; but as their attestations proved that they were only enlisted for three years, or during the war, he did not think they were compellable to serve on any other conditions.

Mr. Burke reprobated this mode of raising men; and thought the 77th regiment perfectly right in refusing to embark.

Lord Maitland wished to be at a certainty on what conditions the men were raised; and therefore moved 'that the letter of service for raising the 77th regiment, be laid on the table.'

Mr. Secretary Townshend, Mr. Dempster, and Lord North, were for deferring it till the arrival of General Murray from Portsmouth, who commands the regiment. The latter defended the measure of raising men in the manner of the 77th.

Sir R. Hotham hoped, he said, that something might be speedily done, as keeping the Indiamen waiting would be a great expence to the proprietors.

After some farther conversation, the letter of service was produced, and ordered to lie on the table till the arrival of General Murray, Mr. Secretary Townshend promising that the men should not be sent abroad until a proper enquiry had been made into the business.

Mr. David Hartley pointed out the necessity there was for a thorough revision of the laws respecting America; and that, until the prohibitory act was repealed, it would be impossible for this country to trade with safety to America.

He



He was astonished that he had not seen in last Tuesday's Gazette, his Majesty's proclamation, declaring that the prohibitory laws were null and void: his Majesty might have done it, he said, by virtue of a power invested in him last year; but as he had not seen that, nor did he expect ministers would cause it to be done, he should move, 'that leave be given to bring in a bill to repeal the prohibitory laws of 1776.'

Colonel Hartley seconded the motion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer declaring that they would be repealed by his Majesty's royal patent, the motion was withdrawn.

John Anstruther, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for Cruik.

JANUARY 31.

Ordered that the thanks of the House be given to the chaplain for his sermon preached before them yesterday.

Read a third time, and passed, the bill for restraining Sir Thomas Rumbold.

Read a second time, the bill relative to the expiring laws.

John Fenton Cawthorne, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for Lincoln.

Mr. Alderman Townshend presented a petition from the inhabitants of Tiverton, complaining that the right of voting was restricted to a very small body, though the borough contained thousands of respectable householders, besides freeholders. Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Dempster presented a petition from Thomas Lewin, Esq. praying to be discharged from the confinement he had suffered under the deputy serjeant at arms ever since Jan. 21, and stating the reasons for which he had absconded from the order of the House. He then moved, 'that Mr. Lewin be called to the bar, reprimanded, and discharged;' which was agreed to.

Lord Maitland said, that in consequence of what had passed on Wednesday respecting the riot at Portsmouth, he had taken pains to be informed on that subject; and was confident that *all* the men were raised on one footing, viz. to serve for three years: he therefore moved, 'for an order from the war-office of December 26, signed "Barrington," which had appeared in the Gazette.'

General Conway expressed his concern that a question of so delicate a nature had been so publicly discussed; for it might be dangerous that the enemies of this country should know that perhaps two-thirds of our army were at this time in a state in which they might lay down their arms, and justly call for their discharge. As to the mutiny at Portsmouth, he was well informed it had not arisen from any dislike to the service in India, but from an erroneous notion that the regiment was sold to the East-India Company, and that the officers, to whom the men were attached, were not to accompany them: therefore, although all of them were entitled to their discharge, still they were by no means pardonable in committing the dreadful excesses of which they had been guilty. There never was an intention in government to force

the 77th, or any other regiment, to a breach of their engagement; but as he conceived that they were to serve during the war, and war raged at the time that he had advised his Majesty to send this regiment to India, these orders were in force when peace came suddenly on, and of course terminated the engagement of the soldiers. He said he should not oppose the motion; but wished the noble lord would withdraw it.

General Smith said, that an universal apprehension seemed to prevail in the army, that at the conclusion of the war, such of his Majesty's regiments as might be in India, would of course be sold to the Company: but this was a mistake; for every man of them would have his option, at the end of the war in India, either to return, or to engage in the Company's service; and if the option should be to return to Europe, a passage home, and all necessaries during the voyage, must be provided for every soldier belonging to the crown. He farther stated, that Sir Eyre Coote had written home to request that no more Highlanders might be sent to India; not from any dislike to them, but because they were not able to bear heat so well as those who were natives of a more southern climate: a proof of this had occurred on the first day that Lord M'Leod's regiment took the field in India; 120 of the men dropping down in the ranks, overcome by the heat of the sun.

General Conway said that the 77th should not be sent to India, nor any other Highland regiment.

The motion, however, passed without a division; as also two more made by Lord Maitland for other papers from the war-office, relating to the same subject.

Mr. Eden reminded the House of his having formerly asserted that there was no power in the crown to renounce the sovereignty over America; some gentlemen were of opinion that such power was given by a late act of parliament; he had carefully perused that act, and was not able to discover this power. The question, however, was now of a very different and alarming nature; by the articles of peace it would appear that the ministers had given away a *fourteenth* colony, which undoubtedly was not in the view of the act of parliament, respecting the *thirteen* colonies; and they had given away also an immense tract of most valuable lands, amounting to near 18,000 square miles, between the lakes of the river Ohio, including six Indian nations, our ancient and present allies, and several important fortresses; which cession was made in direct contradiction to the provisions of an existing statute, entitled the Quebec Act.

Counsel were then called to the bar upon the bill for inflicting pains and penalties on Sir Thomas Rumbold.

FEBRUARY 3.

Went through in committee the bill relating to the expiring laws, and ordered the report for to-morrow.

Mr. Burke gave notice of his intention to move, on a future day, for leave to bring in a bill



bill to explain and amend the act of the last sessions for the regulation of his Majesty's household, and the reform of the future expenditure of the civil list. He said that the intervention of peculiar circumstances, particularly the death of the late Marquis of Rockingham, had last sessions put it out of his power to complete his plan in the manner that he had originally intended.

Sir Edward Ashley brought up a petition from Yarmouth, complaining of an imperfect representation of that town. Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Minchin moved 'for an account of the number of ships from Great Britain and the islands of Jersey and Guernsey, employed in the Newfoundland fishery, from the year 1763, to 1777, both inclusive; for an account of the quantity of furs imported from Canada and Nova Scotia, during the same period; for the quantity of gum Senegal imported in the same space of time; and lastly, 'for an account of the number of slaves shipped from any of his Majesty's dominions in Africa, from 1763, to 1777.'

Mr. Eden approved the motions, and endeavoured to convince ministry that America must repeal her laws against the importation of British commodities, before the repeal of the British prohibitory act could be of any effect.

Mr. Minchin's motions were carried without opposition.

Lord Newhaven requested the Secretary of State to inform the House when he intended to bring forward the consideration of the articles of peace; and whether they were to be ratified before the Parliament should pronounce upon them.

Mr. Secretary Townshend said he believed he should produce the articles about the middle of next week; by which time he expected the ratifications would be exchanged. They had already been ratified by government.

Lord Newhaven expressed his astonishment at the conduct of ministers in advising his Majesty to ratify the articles before they had been taken into consideration by the House; for if it was the prerogative of the crown to make peace, the kingdom must abide by the ratification; it would be a farce, therefore, to ask the opinion of Parliament on the subject of peace, and which it was not in their power to break through.

Mr. Secretary Townshend said that he acted in compliance with the custom of Parliament; and he believed no treaty of peace had been ever taken into consideration by the House till it had been ratified.

Mr. William Dolben justified the secretary in having ratified the articles without the consent of parliament; but he doubted whether the treaty with America could be concluded in the same manner; he was even of opinion that where the *abdication* of the dominion of America was to be ratified, the king could not do it without the consent of parliament.

Sir George Yonge (Secretary at War) gave notice, that on Wednesday next he should move

in the Committee of Supply, for some part of the estimates of the army extraordinaries.

FEBRUARY 4.

Agreed to the report of the amendments made to the bill respecting the expiring laws, and ordered it to be engrossed.

Lord Surrey moved, 'that Samuel Petrie, Esq. be permitted to withdraw his petition complaining of an undue election for Cricklade.' Ordered that the motion be considered on Monday next.

Governor Johnstone thought it necessary that the boundary of those places which administration had given up by the present preliminaries, should be properly ascertained; he therefore moved 'that a copy of his commission, when appointed governor of West Florida, be laid on the table,' as it would point out the extent and benefit of that province. The motion was agreed to.

Counsel were heard on the bill relative to Sir Thomas Rumbold.

FEBRUARY 5.

Read a petition from Winchester, for a more equal representation. Ordered to lie on the table.

Ordered a new writ for Pomfret, in the room of Lord Galway, who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

The Secretary at War moved, 'that a sum not exceeding 296,507l. 19s. 3d. be granted to his Majesty for defraying some of the extraordinary expences of the army, not provided for by parliament.'

Mr. Burke said the House would wish to see the accounts of the war office; expecting to find some difference between a dormant and an active war.

The Secretary at War replied, that there would be a reduction of expence.

Mr. George Onflow complained of the non-effectives both in the regulars and the militia, the subsistence drawn for whom remained in the hands of the agents.

Sir P. J. Clerke said that when the money in the hands of the militia agents should be called in, it ought to be distributed amongst the counties which had suffered so much by raising their complement.

This gave rise to a short conversation, in which it was agreed that much was due to the public on account of the pay that remained in the hands of the several agents for the militia regiments for non-effectives, and a declaration that it should be speedily appropriated to the public service.

The question being put, the motion passed without opposition.

The Secretary at War then moved for another sum not exceeding 340,346l. 19s. 6d. which motion also passed; and the House adjourned.

FEBRUARY 7.

Passed the bill relative to the expiring laws.

Commodore Sir John Jarvis, Lord Charles Spencer, and Lord George Sutton, took the oaths and their seats.

Mr.



Mr. Burke moved 'for leave to bring in a bill to amend the act passed last year, for regulating the office of paymaster of his Majesty's forces.' Granted.

Mr. Hussey requested the attention of the House to a subject which, he said, was of vast importance. By the 22d article of the preliminary treaty with France, the precise time was specified when hostilities were to cease, from the British channel to the East Indies: this article, he presumed, was intended to be built on the equality of situations between the contracting parties; but he observed that the risk of France and England were widely different: France had nothing to lose in the east; we had near nine millions at stake, which for five months to come would be liable to seizure. Left intelligence to our prejudice should be sent out to India, he advised that passports be immediately procured for the Indiamen, now on the point of sailing.

Mr. Secretary Townshend assured the House that this circumstance was then under the consideration of government.

Mr. Hamet informed the House that an American ship was at this time in the river, with the *Thirteen Stripes* flying on board. The ship had offered to enter at the custom-house, but the officers knew not how to act. He therefore wished ministers to take such steps as would secure a free and lawful intercourse between England and the United Colonies: but ministers made no reply.

Lord Maitland desired ministers to inform the House whether the red ribband, and a pension of 1300l. a year, was the *signal* mark of royal favour which they intended to advise his Majesty to bestow on General Elliott? If it was, his lordship gave notice that on the next vacant day he should move for such a mark of royal gratitude as *he himself* considered due to that gallant commander.

#### FEBRUARY 10.

Mr. Yorke presented a petition from the inhabitants of Cambridge, complaining of the present mode of election, and praying for a more equal representation. Ordered to lie on the table.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved 'for leave to bring in a bill for reforming abuses, and introducing new regulations into the treasury, admiralty, tax, and pay offices, and other public offices to be mentioned in the bill.' Carried unanimously.

He next moved for leave to bring in another bill, 'to reduce the fees of office, and also to abolish certain patent places under the board of customs.'

Mr. Dempster observed that as Scotland was equally hampered with fees to custom-house officers with England, he recommended him to include the former in his plan.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer approved the idea; and the motion passed: as did another for a list of officers under the customs, together with the fees paid to them in England. On the suggestion of Mr. Dempster, instead of the word *England*, Great-Britain was inserted.

Mr. Fox moved 'for a list of the ships in commission, with their names and rates, on the 20th of January last; for a list of the names and rates of ships of the line in progress, to be in the water before the first day of May next;' and 'for an account of the number of seamen and marines borne and mustered on the first day of January last.' Passed without opposition.

Mr. Buller, with a view to know whether the navy was in an improving or declining state when it devolved from a noble earl to his late successor, moved 'for an account of the ships of war in commission, together with the number of seamen and marines borne and mustered in the navy on the 31st of March last.' Agreed to.

#### FEBRUARY 11.

Counsel were heard on the bill of pains and penalties against Sir Thomas Rumbold; and the evidence on the side of the crown was closed.

#### FEBRUARY 12.

Read a second time the bill to prevent all doubts concerning the exclusive rights of the Irish Parliament and the British legislature.

The Lord Mayor made a report from the Committee appointed to consider of the high price of corn; and moved 'for leave to bring in a bill for allowing the importation of rice.' Granted.

Mr. Secretary Townshend moved 'for leave to bring in two bills for the improvement of the police of the metropolis, and its environs.' He proposed that all persons found carrying arms at night, without being able to give a good account of themselves, or who should have in their possession implements for housebreaking, &c. should be treated as vagrants, and suffer six months imprisonment: also, 'to repeal the act of 10 Geo. III. relative to receivers of stolen goods, knowing them to be such, which had come into the hands of the thief by burglary or highway robbery, and in these two cases only.' Leave was given to bring in two bills to enact these propositions into laws.

Lord Newhaven moved 'for copies of all instructions sent by his Majesty's ministers to Mr. Oswald, relative to the American loyalists.'

Mr. Rolle seconded the motion.

Earl Nugent declared, that if the ministers had not done every thing in their power to provide for these unfortunate people, language could not furnish an epithet too severe for them. It was possible, however, that government could not make better terms for them without continuing the war; and it was not improbable that there was a private article in favour of the loyalists. On this supposition he opposed the motion.

Sir Joseph Mawbey said, he did not think that this country owed any thing to the refugees; who, by false intelligence, had been most instrumental in producing and continuing the fatal American war. He therefore disapproved of any farther relief to them.

Governor Johnstone was of opinion that the article relative to the loyalists bore hard on the character and honour of this country: he said there were cases in which the salvation of a kingdom ought to be risked; and such he deemed



ed the case of the loyalists, who having, at the call of their sovereign, taken up arms to support his cause, were now precluded from justice, and abandoned to desperation. He therefore supported the motion.

Mr. Fox said he did not imagine that any such case as that mentioned by Governor Johnstone could exist; and if he was convinced that ministers had done all in their power for the loyalists without continuing the war, he would not condemn them. But still he wished to know whether they really *had* done every thing in their power: for though he disapproved the principles of the loyalists, he admitted that the honour of this country was interested in their cause. He therefore wished to see the instructions moved for.

Mr. Eden and Mr. Secretary Townshend opposed the motion; after which the House divided, when the question was rejected by a majority of 41.

## FEBRUARY 13.

The Lord Mayor presented the rice importation bill which was read a first time.

Counsel were heard on the bill for restraining Sir Thomas Rumbold, and the evidence summed up.

## FEBRUARY 14.

Read a second time, the rice importation bill.

Mr. Secretary Townshend informed the House that the ratification of the preliminary treaty with Spain had arrived yesterday; and that authentic information had been received, that the States-General had acceded to the cessation of hostilities. He therefore moved, 'that the House should, on Monday next, take into consideration the preliminary articles of peace between Great Britain and the most Christian and Catholic Kings, and also the treaty with America.' The motion passed without debate.

Mr. Eden then moved for copies of the commissions and powers under which the commissioners of Great-Britain, America, and the other states, had signed the preliminary articles of peace.

Lord Newhaven seconded the motion.

The question was carried, with the addition of an order that the papers should be laid on the table on Monday.

Mr. Sheridan moved, 'that such parts of the treaty at present pending between Great-Britain and Holland, as relate to cessions to be made by the former to the latter, be laid before the House.'

Mr. Fox seconded the motion; but, on being informed that the papers would contain communication improper to be divulged at present, advised Mr. Sheridan to withdraw his motion. The question was accordingly withdrawn.

Lord Maitland moved, 'that an humble address be presented to his Majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to confer some signal mark of his royal favour on General Sir George Augustus Elliott, K.B. Governor of Gibraltar, for his noble and gallant defence of that most valuable fortress.'

Lord Parker seconded the motion.

Lord Beauchamp opposed it, and called for the order of the day.

Sir Charles Cocks seconded Lord Beauchamp.

Mr. Secretary Townshend supported the latter motion; and said, that the pension produced to General Elliott 1500l. a year, nett money; and what made it a greater reward was, it was to last during the lives of the general and his son.

The Commander in Chief thought the honour and pension conferred on the General were not inadequate to his deserts: he therefore disapproved the present interference of the House.

Governor Johnstone did not think that enough had been done for General Elliott.

Mr. George Onslow spoke in high terms of General Elliott; but said he should vote for the order of the day, because he would not countenance what he called an invasion of the prerogative of the Crown.

Mr. Dempster and General Ross warmly supported Lord Maitland's motion; after which the House divided, when it was negatived by a majority of 74.

## FEBRUARY 17.

Mr. Thomas Pitt moved, 'that an humble address be presented to his Majesty, thanking him for having laid before them the articles of peace between his Britannic Majesty and the most Christian and Catholic Kings, and the United States of America, in order that they might consider of them, and report their opinion accordingly; and informing his Majesty that they had done so, and do approve them; thanking his Majesty likewise for the great care he had taken in procuring to his subjects the blessing of peace, and that they rejoiced at the appearance of a happy reconciliation between Great-Britain and America.'

Mr. Wilberforce seconded the motion.

Lord John Cavendish said he was of opinion that better terms of peace might have been made for this country, and thought that the House could not form an opinion of the articles of peace till the Dutch treaty should be laid before them. His Lordship therefore moved an amendment, viz. 'that an humble address be presented to his Majesty for the attention he had shewn in laying before the House the articles of peace between Great-Britain, France, Spain, and America; and that the Commons will consider the same, and report their opinion thereon as soon as possible.'

The Hon. Mr. St. John seconded this amendment.

Lord North, in a long speech, fraught with sound argument, and equally partaking of wit and candour, proceeded to an ample discussion of the treaties of peace; shewing why, though he neither wished to move, nor to be necessary in voting, a censure of ministers, he could by no means approve the peace that had been made. His Lordship was particularly pathetic and eloquent when he pleaded the cause of the loyalists, and concluded his speech, with moving an amendment in their favour, to be added to the amendment proposed by Lord John Cavendish.

U

Mr.



Mr. Powis replied to Lord North, and with great good-humour and fairness attacked the opinions of his lordship. He was convinced it was the best peace that in our circumstances could be obtained.

Lord Mulgrave thought that the intentions of the court of France were distant to a peace of long continuance; their conduct, he said, from the beginning of the negotiation, indicated the contrary. He disapproved of relinquishing that part of the treaty of Utrecht, relative to Dunkirk; it would undoubtedly be fortified, and in case of a future rupture, France would have it in her power, it being so near our own coast, to annoy us, and counteract our operations. Our right, he said, to prevent its fortification, was never considered as a point of honour, but as a condition in which this nation was highly interested. The cession of the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, was well worth the attention of France; for by putting them in a fortified state, they would in time of war prove of the utmost advantage to her. In short, he was convinced, from every consideration, that the peace on the part of that power was not permanently settled, and that it could only be looked upon as a suspension of hostilities. He then adverted to the American loyalists; and said, that New York, Long Island, and Charles Town, ought to have been retained, till they were put in full possession of their property.

Mr. Burke, with his wonted powers of railery attacked the address as singularly modest and unassuming in its style and composition. He afterwards went into a serious argument against the articles of the peace, and cut at several of them with a weapon wielded by a powerful arm.

The Lord Advocate made an admirable speech in favour of the address: severely retorting on members who had formerly deplored the wretched state of this country, and now thought she could have demanded better terms.

Governor Johnstone demonstrated that great errors had escaped ministers in drawing the boundaries of the United States; and especially in ascertaining the limits of East Florida.

Sir Henry Fletcher said that the terms agreed on would be highly detrimental to the interests of the East-India Company in India.

Mr. Secretary Townshend, with great temper, met the arguments of those who had taken exceptions to the peace. He justified the propriety of the boundaries settled for Canada; and said that we still preserved a great share of the fur trade, and that of the best sort. No one, he declared, could regret more than himself the situation of the loyalists; but that it was impossible to procure better terms for them, without continuing the war solely on their account. Congress were in honour bound to treat them generously; and he believed they would; but if he was disappointed in his expectations, they must be provided for at the expence of this

nation. The cession to France in the East Indies had received the approbation of the East India company; and was no more than a restoration of what they had formerly enjoyed. Upon the whole, he thought it the best peace that could possibly be obtained, every circumstance considered.

Mr. Sheridan shewed the necessity of having the negotiation with the Dutch laid before the House, as necessary to a decision on the articles respecting the East-Indies. He also very ingeniously defended Lord North for having on that day joined the cause of Mr. Fox, on grounds of fair reasoning and consistency.

Sir William Dolben again addressed himself to the lawyers, for some satisfaction respecting his doubts on his Majesty's legal right to declare America independent.

Mr. Mansfield, in reply, said that the king was vested with such powers by an act of the last Parliament.

Mr. Fox, with his usual powers of reasoning, attacked the peace in all its parts, and declared that he never would have set his hand to it.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt went through a long, a clear, and a comprehensive detail, of all the arguments that had originally been advanced against the peace; answering them one by one, stating the true nature of the case fully and fairly, and reasoning on it with infinite strength of argument. He also threw out some sarcasms on Lord North for his having joined Mr. Fox, and urged the opposite lines of conduct pursued by those two gentlemen in that House for some years past, with strong and pointed satire.

Mr. Lee termed the peace disgraceful, wicked, and treacherous; inadequate to its object, and such as no man could vote to be honourable, praise-worthy, and proper, without delivering over his character to eternal damnation.

Lord Frederick Campbell took fire at this expression, and declared that though he should vote for the address, he meant to vote honourably and fairly; and he would not bear to have his character so vilified.

The Attorney General also rose extremely warm, and said that he did not understand such *swaggering* language.

The debates lasted till half past seven in the morning of the 18th instant, when the question being called for, the Speaker informed the House, that an address had been moved, since which an amendment had been proposed; therefore the question was, whether the amendment stand part of the question? On which the House divided,

Ayes	-	-	-	224
Noes	-	-	-	208

The amendment moved by Lord North was afterwards carried.

Majority against the Minister - 16

Upwards of sixty gentlemen paired off; it was therefore the fullest House ever known.



## POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

FEBRUARY 1783.

**T**HE present most important pacification is certainly the leading feature in the political aspect of the month.

More national anxiety, and individual solicitude, were never exhibited by this country at the conclusion of hostilities, in any former period; and, perhaps, there never existed an æra so important to the interests of the kingdom. By the late treaty of peace (though we should allow it to be the best that could possibly have been obtained in the deplorable situation to which this country was reduced) we still see the empire dismembered of a prodigious tract of dominion, and for ever deprived of those immense resources of wealth and strength, which have long been considered as natural appendages to Great Britain. In every quarter of the globe, a disgraceful and injurious diminution of territory has been sustained; and it is with the deepest regret we observe, that the repeated demonstrations of the best-informed amongst our senators, in both houses, too clearly evince that none of the places or privileges we have obtained in return, are by any means equivalent to those we have been obliged to concede. In short, that the so much talked of *reciprocity* consists only in the word.

But pernicious and humiliating as the peace in general has been esteemed by a majority of the House of Commons, the defeat of the ministry who formed the pacification would probably not have taken place, but for that fatal article which consigns the unhappy loyalists to the bare recommendation of Congress. The pathetic and animated speeches delivered in both Houses on the behalf of these unfortunate adherents to the cause of their sovereign, do honour to the humanity of Britons; and we are not without hope that the American leaders (their acknowledged independence having disarmed the plea of necessary severity) possess a sufficient portion of the ancient British humanity, as well as policy, to prevent them from persecuting, because in their power, those who are so well entitled to their pity, and in many instances to their respect.

The new administration which must of course be formed in consequence of the disapprobation of the House, will be the fourth that has existed within the short space of twelve months. A coalition of parties, hitherto the most opposite in political sentiments, having avowedly taken place at the debate which may be said to have concluded the reign of the present expiring ministry,

it is conjectured that their successors will be of a very heterogeneous composition. In the mean time, the Preliminary Treaty with the Dutch has not yet been submitted to the public; and those who framed the peace not having yet resigned, Great Britain is, as it were, without ministers.

The horrors of war, though apparently concluded with us, seem likely to break out in other quarters. There is great reason to believe that a combination has been formed, by the powers of Germany and Russia, to dispossess the Turks of their territories in Europe. Very significant dispatches have certainly been received by the Sultan from the ministers of those potentates; in consequence of which, the Hospodar of Moldavia and Valachia has been declared independent, and from this time no longer tributary to the Grand Signior, nor in future to receive from him the investiture of it's effects. This practice, of two powerful nations combining to distress a third, is certainly a more politic and advantageous mode of making war, than that of directing their force against each other; but it wants, at least in our eye, the sanctions of justice and humanity.

Some very uncourteous proceedings have again passed between the King of Prussia, and the States of Holland. The latter having complained to his Majesty, that the Regency of Cleves refused to surrender certain Dutch rioters who had taken refuge under it's jurisdiction, received an answer confirming the refusal of the Regency, reprobating the States, in terms of authority, for their internal dissensions, and prescribing salutary regulations with regard to their future conduct.

Whatever commotions may agitate foreign councils, and foreign dominions, it is hoped that Great Britain will wisely return them the compliment, of preserving a strict neutrality; and confine the whole of her attention to promote domestic harmony. In this view, we trust that the animosities lately subsisting between England and the sister-kingdom, are finally suppressed; and that the gracious condescension of his Majesty, in permitting his fourth son, Prince Edward, to preside over the illustrious Order of St. Patrick, now about to be instituted in Ireland, will at once demonstrate his paternal affection, and prove an unceasing bond of union between the two countries.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Vienna, Jan. 11.

**L**ETTERS from Constantinople advise, that the greatest warlike preparations were making; that orders had been given for a general levy throughout the Ottoman empire; that the

Turkish cavalry were held in readiness to take the field on the first notice; and that nothing less seemed to be in agitation than dethroning the Sultan, if he did not immediately declare war against his enemies.



These letters add, that they are still continually alarmed with fires; that one, which broke out the 6th ult. destroyed eight or ten palaces; and that the Grand Vizir, in the first week of his administration, had caused to be strangled every night no less than ten or a dozen persons, suspected of having concealed matches and combustibles in different quarters of the capital.

*Constantinople, Jan. 2.* His Highness has just ordered the late Hospodar of Valachia to be strangled. This Hospodar is the same whose two sons fled into Austria some time ago, but unhappily returning, through the persuasions of their father, are at present shut up in the Seven Towers.

*Petersburg, Jan. 15.* One of the secretaries to the Imperial minister, who some time ago set out express for Vienna, returned on the 11th of December, to the Russian court; since which the above minister has held daily conferences with Prince Potomkin; and from the various

military and naval preparations now carrying on, it is presumed, that some very important matters are on the carpet between the two Imperial courts.

*Franckfort, Feb. 1.* A courier who set out from Constantinople the 5th inst. has brought to Vienna the important news, that the Sultan, in order to prevent the storm which threatened him, has thought proper to comply with the demands of the Emperor and Russia, in performing all the conditions of the treaty of Kainardgi. It remains to be seen whether these powerful neighbours of the Grand Signor will not find other pretexts for war, which indeed are seldom wanting if they think it will promote their interests.

*Hague, Feb. 5.* The States of Holland and West-Friesland resumed their deliberations to day. We are assured their High Mightinesses will this week nominate a resident to North America.

## G A Z E T T E.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 28.

*Admiralty Office, January 28, 1783.*

*Extract of a letter from Lieutenant Pelleau, commanding his Majesty's cutter the Resolution, to Mr. Stephens, dated in Grimsby Roads, Jan. 23, 1783.*

IN the night of the 20th instant, we fell in with a privateer, Flamborough Head then bearing S. S. W. distance about 6 leagues; gave chase, and after 14 hours, came up with her and began to engage, which continued about one hour and a quarter, when she struck. Proved to be the Flushing, from Flushing, pierced for 14 guns, mounting 12 four-pounders, and having on board 68 men. She had been cruising in the channel, and had been chased by the fastest sailing frigates in the navy, viz. the Artois and Ambuscade, &c.

N. B. The Flushing had her first captain and first lieutenant killed; her captain of marines and 6 seamen wounded.

The Resolution, one seaman wounded.

*Admiralty Office, January 28, 1783.*

*Extract of a letter from Vice Admiral Drake, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Downs, to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Rippon, January 24.*

THE Brazen and Busy cutters arrived this morning, and brought in with them a privateer brig belonging to Dunkirk, named Le Cartouche, Jacques Rivou, commander, mounting 8 four-pounders and 6 swivels, with 45 men. She had been three days from Dunkirk, and, when the cutters fell in with her, had just taken a ship from New York, last from Portsmouth. Lieutenant Edmonstone, upon finding the master of the ship on board the privateer, ordered the Busy cutter to pursue her; unfortunately,

she could not come up with her before she got into Calais harbour.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1.

*Admiralty Office, February 1, 1783.*

Admiral Pigot, commander in chief of his Majesty's ships at Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, by his letter to Mr. Stephens, dated at Barbadoes on the 9th of December, gives an account—

That he arrived at that island on the 21st of November, with the Squadron under his command from New York; and that Rear Admiral Sir Richard Hughes joined him on the 8th of December, with the ships under his orders, accompanied by the Solitaire, a French ship of war of 64 guns, and a small frigate of 24, captured on the 6th, 40 leagues to windward of Barbadoes.

Captain Collins, of his Majesty's ship Ruby, by superior sailing, got up with the Solitaire about 12 minutes past one in the afternoon, and the action continued 48 minutes, when the latter struck.

The rear admiral mentions the fire of the Ruby to have been greatly superior to that of the French ship, and that the condition of the two ships proved it fully; the Ruby having only two men slightly wounded, with her foremast, rigging, and sails damaged; and the Solitaire having lost her mizen mast, being in other respects very much beat, (almost a wreck) with 20 or 25 men killed, and about 35 wounded, as near as could be ascertained; amongst whom were the second captain, master, and boatswain. She was commanded by the Chevalier de Berda, and had been 10 days from Martinique, cruising in expectation of falling in with one of our convoys from England.

The



The admiral adds, that too much could not be said of the very gallant behaviour of Captain Collins, his officers and men, upon that occasion.

# SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8.

*St. James's, February 8.* One of the king's messengers dispatched by Mr. Fitzherbert, his Majesty's minister plenipotentiary at Paris, arrived here this day, with the Most Christian King's ratification of the Preliminary Articles, signed the 20th of January last, which was exchanged with Mr. Fitzherbert on the 3d instant at Versailles, by the minister plenipotentiary of his Most Christian Majesty.

*Whitehall, February 5.* The king has been pleased to order letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal of the kingdom of Ireland, for creating a Society, or Brotherhood, to be called Knights of the Illustrious Order of St. Patrick, to consist of the Sovereign and fifteen Knights Companions, of which his Majesty, his heirs and successors, shall perpetually be Sovereigns, and his Majesty's Lieutenant-general and General Governor of Ireland, or the Lord Deputy or Deputies, or Lords Justices, or other Chief Governor or Governors of the said kingdom, for the time being, shall officiate as Grand Masters. And also for constituting and appointing the following Knights Companions of the said illustrious Order:

His Royal Highness Prince Edward.  
His Grace William Robert Duke of Leinster.  
Henry Smyth Earl of Clanrickarde.  
Randal William Earl of Antrim.  
Thomas Earl of Westmeath.  
Murrough Earl of Inchiquin.  
Charles Earl of Drogheda.  
George de la Poer Earl of Tyrone.  
Richard Earl of Shannon.  
James Earl of Clambrassel.  
Richard Earl of Mornington.  
James Earl of Courtown.  
James Earl of Charlemont.  
Thomas Earl of Beftive.  
Henry Earl of Ely.

*St. James's, February 6.* This day Monsieur Gerard De Rayneval, Minister Plenipotentiary from the court of France, had his first private audience of her Majesty.

He had afterwards a private audience of his royal highness the Duke of Cumberland, at Cumberland House.

*St. James's, February 7.* This day Monsieur Gerard De Rayneval, Minister Plenipotentiary from the court of France, had his audience of leave of his Majesty.

And afterwards the Count De Moustier (his successor in the same character) had his first private audience of his Majesty, to deliver his credentials.

# TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11.

*St. James's, February 10, 1783.*

SHERIFFS appointed by his Majesty in Council for the year 1783, viz.

Berkshire. James Patey, of Reading, Esq.

Bedfordshire. John Dilley, of Southill, Esq.  
Bucks. John Devisme, of Great Missenden, Esq.  
Cumberland. John Orfeur Yates, of Skerwith Abbey, Esq.  
Cheshire. Davis Davenport, of Capesthorpe, Esq.  
Cambridge and Huntingdonshire. William Vachell, of Hingeston, Esq.  
Cornwall. Christopher Hawkins, of Trewithen, Esq.  
Devonshire. Francis Rose Drewe, of Grange, Esq.  
Dorsetshire. Francis John Browne, of Frampton, Esq.  
Derbyshire. Sir Edward Every, of Eggington, Bart.  
Essex. John Godsalve Crosse, of Baddow, Esq.  
Gloucestershire. Joseph Roberts, of Clapton Lane, Esq.  
Hertfordshire. Robert Mackay, of Tewin, Esq.  
Herefordshire. Tomkyns Dew, of Whitney, Esq.  
Kent. Henry Hawley, of Leybourne, Esq.  
Leicestershire. Charles Loraine Smith, of Enderby, Esq.  
Lincolnshire. Sir Jenison William Gordon, of Branston, Bart.  
Monmouthshire. (Postponed.)  
Northumberland. William Hargrave, of Shawden, Esq.  
Northamptonshire. Michael Wodhull, of Thengford, Esq.  
Norfolk. Sir Martin Browne Folkes, of Hillington, Bart.  
Nottinghamshire. John Gilbert Cooper, of Thurgaton, Esq.  
Oxfordshire. Sir Gregory Page Turner, of Ambroseden, Bart.  
Rutlandshire. John Bellars, of Seaton, Esq.  
Shropshire. Isaac Hawkins Browne, of Badger, Esq.  
Somersetshire. Peter Sherston, of Wells, Esq.  
Staffordshire. Richard Gildart, of Norton, Esq.  
Suffolk. Robert Trotman, of Ipswich, Esq.  
Southampton. William Powlett Powlett, of Sombourne, Esq.  
Surrey. Henry Boulton, of Leatherhead, Esq.  
Sussex. John Norton, of Southwick, Esq.  
Warwickshire. John Neale, of Allesley Park, Esq.  
Worcestershire. Jonathan Pytts, of Kyre, Esq.  
Wiltshire. Thomas Hufsey, of Fisherton Anger, Esq.  
Yorkshire. Sir Robert Darcy Hildyard, of Winestead, Bart.

# SOUTH WALES.

Brecon. Thomas Meredith, of Brecon, Esq.  
Carmarthen. John Davies, of Trawsmaur, Esq.  
Cardigan. John Beynon, of Duffryn, Esq.  
Glamorgan. William Kemys, of Yuysarwa, Esq.  
Pembroke. Thomas Wright, of Popehill, Esq.  
Radnor. Thomas Price, of Glascombe, Esq.

# NORTH



## NORTH WALES.

Anglesey. Morgan Jones, of Skerries, Esq.  
 Carnarvon. Thomas Ashton Smith, of Vae-  
 nol, Esq.

Denbigh. Charles Goodwin, of Burtop, Esq.

Flint. George Prescott, of Hawarden, Esq.

Merioneth. Robert Evans, of Bodweni, Esq.

Montgomeryshire. William Humffreys, of  
 Llwyn, Esq.

*St. James's, February 10.* This day the Marquis of Carmarthen had the honour to kiss the king's hand, on being appointed his Majesty's ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the Most Christian King.

Also this day William Fawkener, Esq. had the honour to kiss the king's hand, on being appointed his Majesty's secretary of embassy to the Most Christian King.

*Berlin, January 25, 1783.* Yesterday, the 24th, his Majesty's birth-day was celebrated at court, by a dinner for the princes and ministers of the cabinet; and at night an opera was given, where the foreign ministers paid their compliments to her Majesty on the occasion. The Prince and Princess of Prussia are to follow the king to Potsdam in a few days.

## SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15.

*St. James's, February 13.* One of the king's messengers, dispatched by Mr. Fitzherbert, his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary at Paris, arrived here this day, with the King of Spain's ratification of the Preliminary Articles signed the 20th of January last, which was exchanged with Mr. Fitzherbert on the 9th instant, at Versailles, by the ambassador and minister plenipotentiary of his Catholic Majesty.

By the KING.

## A PROCLAMATION,

*Declaring the Cessation of Arms, as well by Sea as Land, agreed upon between His Majesty, the most Christian King, the King of Spain, the States General of the United Provinces, and the United States of America; and enjoining the Observance thereof.*

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS Provisional Articles were signed at Paris on the 30th day of November last, between our commissioner for treating of peace with the commissioners of the United States of America, and the commissioners of the said States, to be inserted in and to constitute the treaty of peace proposed to be concluded between us and the said United States, when terms of peace should be agreed upon between us and his Most Christian Majesty: And whereas preliminaries for restoring peace between us and his Most Christian Majesty were signed at Versailles, on the 20th day of January last, by the ministers of us and the Most Christian King: And whereas preliminaries for restoring peace between us and the King of Spain were also signed at Versailles, on the 20th day of January last, between the

ministers of us and the King of Spain. And whereas, for putting an end to the calamity of war as soon and as far as may be possible, it hath been agreed between us, his Most Christian Majesty, the King of Spain, the States General of the United Provinces, and the United States of America, as follows; that is to say, That such vessels and effects as should be taken in the channel, and in the North Seas, after the space of twelve days, to be computed from the ratification of the said Preliminary Articles, should be restored on all sides; that the term should be one month from the channel and the North Seas, as far as the Canary Islands inclusively, whether in the Ocean or in the Mediterranean; two months from the said Canary Islands as far as the equinoctial line or equator; and lastly, five months in all other parts of the world, without any exception or any other more particular description of time or place. And whereas the ratifications of the said Preliminary Articles, between us and the Most Christian King, in due form, were exchanged by the ministers of us and of the Most Christian King, on the 3d day of this instant February; and the ratifications of the said Preliminary Articles between us and the King of Spain, were exchanged between the ministers of us and of the King of Spain, on the 9th day of this instant February; from which days respectively the several terms above-mentioned, of twelve days, of one month, of two months, and of five months, are to be computed. And whereas it is our royal will and pleasure, that the cessation of hostilities between us and the States General of the United Provinces, and the United States of America, should be agreeable to the epochs fixed between us and the Most Christian King; we have thought fit, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, to notify the same to all our loving subjects; and we do declare, that our royal will and pleasure is, and we do hereby strictly charge and command all our officers both at sea and land, and all other our subjects whatsoever, to forbear all acts of hostility, either by sea or land, against his Most Christian Majesty, the King of Spain, the States General of the United Provinces, and the United States of America, their vassals or subjects, from and after the respective times above-mentioned, and under the penalty of incurring our highest displeasure.

Given at our Court at St. James's, the 14th day of February, in the 23d year of our reign, and in the year of our Lord 1783.

GOD save the KING.

## TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 18.

*St. James's, Feb. 14.* This day his Grace the Duke of Rutland had the honour to kiss the king's hand on being appointed Lord Steward of his Majesty's Household.

*St. James's, Feb. 17.* This day his Grace Charles Duke of Rutland, Lord Steward of his Majesty's Household, was, by his Majesty's command, sworn of his Majesty's most honourable privy council, and took his place at the board accordingly.

MONTHLY



## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

JANUARY 31.

THE court-martial being convened at the Horse Guards, who had tried General Murray in consequence of the charges exhibited against him by Sir William Draper, K. B. the Judge Advocate said, that twenty-seven of the charges appeared to the court to be frivolous and groundless; but that they had found him guilty of the other two, which were; First, that he had issued an order on the 5th of October, prohibiting the firing of guns of any denomination, without an express order from him, and him only, which was injurious to the authority of the lieutenant governor.

Secondly, for having sold stores by public auction, and making a profit thereon to his own use.

That the judgment of the court was, that General Murray should receive such reprehension as his Majesty should think proper to order; but that his Majesty had remitted it.

After the sentence was read, the Judge Advocate, addressing himself to General Sir William Draper, said, it was the pleasure of the Court that he should be required to apologize to General Murray, for having instituted the present trial against him; which Sir William immediately complied with. The Judge Advocate then addressed himself to General Murray, and desired him to make apology to Sir William Draper, for having wounded his feelings as a soldier by his conduct to him during his command at Minorca. The brave veteran vehemently refused the request of the Court, declaring, 'that he was the protector of his own honour, and would leave that of every other man to his own vindication.'—The general persisting in his resolution, was put under an arrest.

FEBRUARY 1.

The 25th of January, a court martial was held on board his Majesty's ship *Warspite*, in Portsmouth harbour, for the trial of Captain Inglefield, occasioned by the loss, in a gale of wind, of his Majesty's ship the *Centaur*. He was honourably acquitted; the court declaring that greater exertions could not have possibly been made to prevent the unfortunate calamity.

The debts of America to the French, including public and private, were, on the 25th day of December last, calculated at 20 millions sterling, now remaining to be liquidated.

The price of tobacco, on the prospect of a peace, and revival of trade with America, is fallen from 8l. 10s. to 6l. per cwt.

In the course of last week the East-India Company have made entries of different sorts of merchandise for their settlements to the value of 50,000l.

The treaty of peace has already been transmitted to all the foreign Courts in the usual style, being conveyed in very elegant silver boxes, curiously wrought for that purpose.

The proprietors of East Florida, at a numerous meeting on Monday at the London tavern, unanimously agreed to make an application to government, relative to the alarming situation of their property in that country.

7. The insurrection at Portsmouth has been thought so seriously of as to have occasioned two Councils to be held thereon. The Secretary at War and Commander in Chief had both conferences with the king on this business yesterday.

8. The several officers belonging to the court martial, held upon the trial of General Murray, met again at the Horse Guards; when the Judge Advocate read the apology that had been originally dictated by the Court to General Murray, who had ever since been under an arrest. It was to this purport, 'That General Murray is concerned that any part of his conduct, during his command at Minorca, should have given offence to Sir William Draper.' But General Murray was dissatisfied with the terms of their apology, and wished to adjust the difference by the substitution of another word, which he hoped would meet the approbation of the Court. It was, 'General Murray thinks himself *unfortunate* that any part of his conduct, during his command at Minorca, should have given offence to Sir William Draper.' The general persevering in his wish, the court agreed to it, declaring it was a stronger term than they had formerly used. A mutual bow now passed between the two gallant generals, and the matter terminated in such a manner as to leave no possible ground of farther consequences between them.

10. The preliminary articles of peace with France were ratified and exchanged on the 3d instant. The boundaries of Canada and Nova Scotia are still as prescribed in the preliminaries.

An installation of the Knights of the Garter, at Windsor, will take place about August next; which, from the number of Knights who have not yet taken their Stalls, will be the most magnificent ever known since its first institution: the dinner will be in St. George's Hall, and there will be a superb ball both at the hall and castle in the evening. These are the outlines of the entertainment intended to be celebrated with the greatest splendor and rejoicing on account of the peace.

11. Yesterday, at a second meeting of the proprietors, &c. concerned in East Florida, it was resolved that a memorial be presented to the minister, setting forth, that the proprietors had expended a sum of upwards of 400,000l. sterling in settling the lands in East Florida; that they had in the years 1777 and 1778, been at a farther expence in assisting to defend the province from the incursions made therein by the enemy: that its surrender to the Spaniards, in order to purchase a peace for this country with that

power;



power, must ultimately ruin the memorialists; and therefore desiring a compensation or equivalent in some of the ceded islands.

*Copy of a Letter from Mrs. Asgill to Count Vergennes, dated London, July 18, 1782.*

SIR,

IF the politeness of the French court will permit an application of a stranger, there can be no doubt but one in which all the tender feelings of an individual can be interested, will meet with a favourable reception from a nobleman whose character does honour, not only to his own country, but to human nature. The subject, Sir, on which I presume to implore your assistance, is too heart-piercing for me to dwell on; and common fame has, most probably, informed you of it; it therefore renders the painful task unnecessary. My son, (an only son) as dear as he is brave, amiable as he is deserving to be so, only nineteen, a prisoner under articles of capitulation of York-Town, is now confined in America, an object of retaliation. Shall an innocent suffer for the guilty? Represent to yourself, Sir, the situation of a family under these circumstances, surrounded as I am by objects of distress—distracted with fear and grief; no words can express my feeling, or paint the scene. My husband given over by his physicians, a few hours before the news arrived, and not in a state to be informed of the misfortune; my daughter seized with a fever and delirium, raving about her brother, and without one interval of reason, save to bear heart-alleviating circumstances. Let your feelings, Sir, suggest and plead for my inexpressible misery. A word from you, like a voice from Heaven, will save us from distraction and wretchedness. I am well informed, General Washington reveres your character; say but to him you wish my son to be released, and he will restore him to his distracted family, and render him to happiness. My son's virtue and bravery will justify the deed. His honour, Sir, carried him to America. He was born to affluence, independence, and the happiest prospects. Let me again supplicate your goodness; let me respectfully implore your high influence in behalf of innocence; in the cause of justice, of humanity; that you would, Sir, dispatch a letter to General Washington, from France, and favour me with a copy of it, to be sent from hence. I am sensible of the liberty I take in making this request; but I am sensible, whether you comply with it or not, you will pity the distress that suggests it; your humanity will drop a tear on the fault, and efface it. I will pray that Heaven may grant you may never want the comfort it is in your power to bestow on

ASGILL.

Count Vergennes, on the receipt of the above letter, inclosed it to General Washington, expressing his ardent wishes, with those of their most Christian Majesties, that he would reconsider the sentence passed on Captain Asgill, and do all in his power in compliance with their joint entreaties, to restore that unfortunate gentleman his liberty.

12. Monday some letters were received from the Lords of the Regency at Hanover, which mention that his Royal Highness the Bishop of Osnaburgh was in perfect health, and that he proposed to remain there the ensuing summer.

Warrants are now preparing at the Secretary of State's office for his Majesty's signature, which are to be forthwith sent and directed to the lord lieutenants of the different counties of England, for the immediate disembodiment of the militia.

Monday General Murray, Sir Charles Gould, and the officers who formed the late court-martial, waited on the king, to inform him, that in obedience to his royal command, the first-mentioned gentleman had apologized to Sir William Draper; of which his Majesty was pleased to express his approbation.

*Extract of a Letter from Deal, Feb. 10.*

In the dead of night on Saturday, a party of light dragoons entered the town, in aid to the excise officers, to break open the stores and make seizures; but the smugglers (who are never unprepared) having got the alarm, mustered together, and a most desperate battle ensued; seven of the dragoons were shot dead on the spot, and several horses and men dangerously wounded. Mr. Hubbard, the principal officer, died yesterday; he had several shot lodged in his body. The officer (a lieutenant) who commanded the dragoons, lies dangerously ill at the Rose Inn, Canterbury.—A servant maid of Mr. Oakly, brewer, was wounded by a ball which came in at the window, and a dog was killed in a public-house adjoining; so you may judge the affray was desperate. Seven of the soldiers are now in our hospital. An account of this affray is sent up to the War-Office, and more troops are daily expected in. Of the other party twenty are said to be dead.

14. There are no accounts of the arrival of Sir Richard Bickerton's fleet in India by either of the ships lately come from thence.

The time allowed the Dutch for a cessation of hostilities, between that Republic and England, at the desire of the courts of Versailles and Madrid, has been fixed for three months, to be reckoned from the 20th of January, the day on which the preliminary articles were signed at Paris.

15. A letter from Philadelphia advises, that in November last, four Delaware and Cherokee Indians had an audience of the Congress, and concluded a treaty of everlasting amity and alliance with the United States of America, in behalf of their nation, as also that of the Shawanese and Illinois. A committee was appointed to provide these ambassadors with accommodations, presents, &c.

No more than 40 men belonging to the 77th regiment who have mutinied at Portsmouth, could be induced to accept the king's bounty to go to the East Indies.

17. Dr. M'Ginnis hath received his Majesty's pardon, on condition of two years imprisonment in Newgate.

18. A few days ago Mr. John Goddard, at Campden, in Gloucestershire, hanged himself. The cause of his committing such a rash action



is unknown. He was worth upwards of a thousand pounds.

A cause was tried before Lord Loughborough, in the Court of Common Pleas, at Westminster, which very much concerns the already distressed: A person pledged a watch for twenty five shillings, and tendered the principal, and nine per cent. for two years interest to redeem it; but the pawnbroker insisted on the usual modest interest of 30 per cent. His Lordship said, he was much surprized to hear of such impositions, and thought nine per cent. was considerably more than what the legislature meant: upon which the jury allowed the plaintiff the sum of four pounds nine shillings and four pence half-penny, being, in their opinion, the worth of the watch, with full costs of suit. The pawnbroker declared to the court he had sold the watch for 30s. but proof was brought that it was worth 5l. 5s. The pawnbroker also said he did not see the money when tendered to him, which occasioned a deal of mirth in the court; reply being made by the counsel, it was usual, in such cases, for them to turn their heads, or shut their eyes. The court was very much crowded with pawnbrokers, waiting to hear the decision; who said, that if this was their determination, they would all leave off that way of business.

The Duke of Grafton on Wednesday resigned his place of Lord Privy Seal; and yesterday Lord Camden resigned his place of president of the council.

The following is his Majesty's most gracious answer to the Address of the House of Lords, presented to his Majesty on Wednesday last.

'MY LORDS,

'I RECEIVE with pleasure this dutiful address, and have great satisfaction in observing that the preliminary and provisional articles appear to you, as they do to me, to afford a reasonable prospect of such a peace, as will relieve my people from any burdens beyond what the expences of the war have rendered unavoidable, and, if properly improved, will ensure the national prosperity. These are always objects next my heart, and every measure which has a tendency to promote them, cannot but be acceptable to me. It is my firm purpose to execute every article of the treaties, on my part, with that good faith which has ever distinguished the conduct of this nation.

'I concur with you most entirely on the just expectation you entertain of the like attention in North America to the stipulations in favour of the unfortunate sufferers by the war; which are founded in humanity and justice, and now recognized by public engagement. I do not entertain a doubt that this and every other article in the treaties depending will be finally settled and performed by the other powers, with that spirit of liberality and justice which become them.'

Yesterday a court of common-council was held at Guildhall; when a motion was made by Mr. Pinhorn to address his Majesty, thanking him for removing the calamities of war, and making an honourable peace. Mr. Samuel Thorp seconded the motion; after which a warm

debate arose, and continued several hours; but at length the motion was carried by the unanimous voice of a very crowded court, and a committee was appointed to prepare an address to his Majesty.

19. Yesterday, at another meeting of the proprietors on the East Florida business, a memorial to the Spanish court was produced, setting forth the very alarming state of the property of the present proprietors, and praying for the interposition of his Most Catholic Majesty, and the favour of that crown, as far as might be consistent with the Spanish laws; and in particular, that a full and proper time might be allowed them to dispose of their effects, or to remove them in case they shall find the sale thereof impracticable. It was resolved that the memorial be sent to Madrid as early as possible, and that the British ministers be desired to second it with their interest.

Captain John Bouchier was tried by a court martial on board the Warspite, in Portsmouth harbour, the 15th of February, for the loss of his Majesty's ship L'Hector, in the action of the 5th of September last, and was honourably acquitted; it appearing to the court that the action was gallantly sustained, and that every endeavour was afterwards exerted to prevent her from foundering.

21. The anniversary meeting of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign parts, was held in Bow Church yesterday; at which were present the Lord Archbishop of York, the Bishops of Salisbury, Peterborough, Rochester, Bangor, Chester, Oxford, Litchfield and Coventry, Gloucester and Bristol; the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs; with many of the dignified Clergy. The sermon was preached by the Bishop of Chester (Dr. Porteus) from Luke iv. 17, 18, 19, 20. The principal purport of the sermon, was to recommend the conversion of negroes in our West India islands. After service, the sword-bearer went with an invitation from the Lord Mayor to the Archbishop and Bishops to dine with his lordship at the Mansion House; which their lordships accepted of.

22. Four packets are appointed to pass between Dover and Calais, as usual in times of peace, to carry and bring over the mails.

On Thursday a lad, about ten years of age, fell overboard at Mr. Hurford's wharf, and was taken up after having been ten minutes under water; but, on pursuing the methods recommended by the Humane Society, he was happily restored to life.

24. Friday advice was received by government from Mr. Fitzherbert, our resident at the court of Versailles, that the French cabinet were so much alarmed at our present embarkation of troops for the East Indies, and seemed so little satisfied with the arguments he had urged in defence of the measure, that it would be prudent to be prepared for any hostile interruption which might be given to the passage of the said fleet. In consequence of the above advice, orders are gone down to Portsmouth for fifteen sail of the line to convoy it through the Bay, to a certain latitude.



25. Sunday being the birth-day of Prince Octavius, who entered the fifth year of his age, several of the nobility went to Windsor and complimented the royal family.

### BIRTHS.

The Countess of Carlisle, a daughter.

The lady of the Honourable Mr. Fortescue, a son and heir.

The lady of William Drake, jun. Esq. M. P. for Amerisham, Bucks, a daughter.

The lady of the Honourable Keith Stewart, a son.

The lady of T. Vaughan, Esq. her twelfth child.

### MARRIAGES.

Sir John Freke, Bart. to the Honourable Lady Catharine Gore.

The Honourable Mr. Grimstone, brother of Lord Viscount Grimstone, to Miss Sophia Hoare, co-heiress of the late Richard Hoare, Esq. of Borham, Essex.

The Honourable Thomas Onslow, Esq. to Mrs. Duncombe, relict of the late Thomas Duncombe, Esq. of Duncombe Park, in the county of York.

P. C. Crespigny, Esq. M. P. for Aldborough, in Suffolk, to Miss Scott, only daughter of the late Richard Scott, Esq. of Beltin, near Shrewsbury.

The Honourable Richard Bagot, brother to Lord Bagot, to Miss Fanny Howard, daughter of Lady Howard.

Mr. Bannister, jun. of Drury Lane Theatre, to Miss Harper, of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

### DEATHS.

Miss Charlotte Monroe, only daughter of John Monroe, M. D. of Bedford Square, aged 22.

Paul Fielde, Esq. one of the judges of the Sheriff's court, London.

The Right Honourable Thomas Howard, Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire, Viscount Andover, aged 63.

The Right Honourable the Countess of Aylesbury.

Mr. Huddleston, wife of Thomas Huddleston, Esq. She was the only child of Lady Anne Mackworth, and niece to the Earl of Abercorn.

In Hertford Street, May Fair, Launcelot Brown, Esq. head gardener to his Majesty at Hampton Court.

In Great James Street, Westminster, Dr. James Nares, (brother of Sir George Nares, Knt. one of the justices of the Common Pleas) joint organist and composer of his Majesty's Chapel Royal, at St. James's, and late master of the children of the said royal chapel.

Giles Hudson, Esq. M. P. for Chippenham, Wilts.

At Park Gate, Lancashire, Mr. William Briscoe, aged 101.

Commissioner Ourry, of Plymouth Dock.

At Newington, John Cookson, Esq. benchet of the Middle Temple, commissioner of bank-

rupts, and senior commissioner of the hackney coach office.

At Lisbon, aged 24, the Right Honourable William Augustus West, Earl Delawar, Viscount Cantalupe, colonel in the 2d regiment of guards. Dying unmarried, he is succeeded by his next brother.

At Dublin, Lady Isabella Monck, sister of the late Duke of Portland, and aunt to the present.

Christopher Rigby, Esq. first commissioner of the Exchequer.

Mr. Nichols, one of the sixty sworn clerks in Chancery.

Andrew Pepperell, Esq. youngest brother of Sir William Pepperell.

### CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

Lord Viscount Howe, Admiral Hugh Pigot, Charles Brett and Richard Hopkins, Esqrs. the Honourable John Jefferies Pratt, John Aubrey, Esq. and the Honourable John Leveson Gower, to be commissioners for executing the office of lord high admiral of Great Britain, Ireland, &c.

John Charles Lucena, Esq. to be consul general for the Queen of Portugal, in the kingdom of Great Britain.

The Honourable John Trevor, to be his Majesty's envoy extraordinary to the King of Sardinia.

Lord Viscount Dalway, to be his Majesty's envoy extraordinary to the Elector Palatine, and minister to the Diet of Ratisbon.

Alexander Murray, Esq. to be one of the lords of session in North Britain.

Ellay Campbell, Esq. advocate, to be his Majesty's solicitor-general in Scotland.

### MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

*War-Office, January 11, 1783.*

83d Regiment of Foot. Captain James Stanley, of Major Whitfield's corps of Infantry, to be captain of a company, vice Herbert Whitfield.

86th Regiment of Foot. Captain-lieutenant Thomas Flucker to be captain of a company, vice John Earl of Chatham.

Ditto. Lieutenant James Robinson, of the 83d regiment. to be captain-lieutenant, vice Thomas Flucker.

22d Regiment of Foot. Captain Philip Haste, of the 26th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Andrew Wright.

93d Regiment of Foot. Ensign George Wade, from Irish half-pay, to be ensign, vice Francis Delap Halliday.

94th Regiment of Foot. Captain Richard Fleming, of the 36th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice John Cruickshanks.

95th Regiment of Foot. John Campbell, Gent. to be ensign, vice — Harpur.

99th Regiment of Foot. Cumberland Campbell, Gent. to be ensign, vice James Williamson.

104th Regiment of Foot. Serjeant-major Gibbons to be adjutant, vice James Dodd.

Major



Major Dalrymple's corps of Foot. Ensign Morton Dalrymple to be lieutenant, vice William Harpur.

Major Herbert Whitfield, Captain in the 83d regiment, to be captain of a company in a corps of infantry, of which he is major commandant, vice James Stanley.

Earl Fauconberg's Regiment of Foot. Captain Timothy Mackarell to be major, vice Robert Paul.

Ditto. Captain Lieutenant William Marwood to be captain of a company, vice Timothy Mackarell.

Ditto. Lieutenant Christopher Goulton to be captain-lieutenant, vice William Marwood.

Ditto. Ensign John Doherty to be lieutenant, vice Christopher Goulton.

To be Major-Generals in the East Indies only. Colonels Thomas Adams, of the 101st regiment; Thomas Jones, of the 102d regiment.

To be Colonel in America only.

Lieutenant Colonel Francis Gabriel De Ru-  
vijnes.

To be Majors in the army.

Captains George Charlton, } of the  
Edward Whitmore, } artillery;  
George Grove, }  
John Murray, of the 83d regiment.

To be Major in the West Indies only.

Captain James Wood, of the artillery.

*War-Office, January 14, 1783.*

1st Regiment of Dragoons. George Ramfden, Gent. to be cornet, vice Thomas Mallie.

2d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Thomas Parry Jones to be captain of a company, vice the Hon. Thomas Fane.

Ditto. Ensign George F. Hodgson to be lieutenant, vice Thomas Parry Jones.

8th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Thomas Grant, of the 1—th regiment, to be ensign in one of the additional companies, vice William Armstrong.

9th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant James Fitzgerald, of the 98th regiment, to be lieutenant in one of the additional companies, vice Joseph Fish.

20th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Joseph Brook, of the 100th regiment, to be lieutenant in one of the additional companies, vice Daniel O'Mears.

24th Regiment of Foot. Cornet Thomas Mallie, of the 1st dragoons, to be ensign, vice James Powes.

Ditto. Ensign William Leyborne to be lieutenant, vice Charles Johnston.

27th Regiment of Foot. Captain-lieutenant Ebenezer Vavafor to be captain of a company, vice Samuel Waring.

Ditto. Lieutenant Eyre Coote to be captain-lieutenant, vice Ebenezer Vavafor.

Ditto. Ensign John Gordon to be lieutenant, vice Eyre Coote.

Ditto. John Brown, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Gordon.

42d Regiment of Foot, 2d Battalion. Kenneth M'Kenzie, Gent. to be ensign, vice — Sutherland.

Ditto. Ensign Alexander M'Donald to be lieutenant, vice — Grant.

Ditto. Ronald Cameros, Gent. to be ensign, vice Alexander M'Donald.

Ditto. — Keith, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Murray Robertson.

45th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Charles Gréville; of the 4th foot, to be captain of a company, vice James Samuel Engell.

65th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Farman Close to be captain of a company, vice John Watson.

Ditto. Ensign — Christian to be lieutenant, vice Farman Close.

81st Regiment of Foot. Quarter-Master James Evermy to be adjutant, vice William Duncan.

Ditto. Serjeant-Major — Gunn, of the 66th regiment, to be quarter master, vice James Evermy.

83d Regiment of Foot. Ensign John Gilfillan to be lieutenant, vice David Catnie.

Ditto. James Ferguson, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Gilfillan.

98th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Charles Anderson to be lieutenant, vice Lewis Borthwick.

Ditto. — Young, Gent. to be ensign, vice Charles Anderson.

Ditto. Captain-lieutenant William Kelfo to be captain of a company, vice Jonathan Brecknock.

Ditto. Lieutenant John Grattan to be captain-lieutenant, vice William Kelfo.

Ditto. Ensign William Armstrong, of the 8th foot, to be lieutenant, vice John Grattan.

Ditto. Ensign James Black to be lieutenant, vice Edward Fitzgerald.

Ditto. — Patterson, Gent. to be ensign, vice James Black.

Ditto. Lieutenant Daniel O'Meara, of the 20th foot, to be captain-lieutenant, vice John Grattan.

99th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Lewis Urquhart, of the 95th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Alexander Grant.

100th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Joseph Brooke to be lieutenant, vice William John Hind.

Ditto. — M'Entire, Gent. to be ensign, vice Joseph Brooke.

Ditto. Captain-Lieutenant John George Hobson to be captain of a company, vice Patrick Haggart.

Ditto. Lieutenant Joseph Fish, of the 9th foot, to be captain-lieutenant, vice John George Hobson.

Ditto. — Rowes, Gent. to be ensign, vice Thomas Grant.

Ditto. Captain Lieutenant John Grattan, of the 98th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Donald M'Kenzie.

Ditto. Ensign Donald M'Kenzie to be lieutenant, vice Joseph Brooke.



Ditto. ——— Finnan, Gent. to be ensign, vice Donald M'Kenzie.

Ditto. Surgeon's mate ——— Briscoe to be surgeon, vice Duncan Campbell.

104th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Richard St. George to be lieutenant, vice J. Delap Halliday.

Ditto. Ensign John Symmers to be lieutenant, vice John Watchorn.

Major Syme's Corps of Foot. Captain Arthur Blake, from half pay in the late 100th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice John Pringle.

William Kitt, Gent. to be ensign in captain the honourable ——— Cranstoune's independent company of foot, vice J. Montagu Clarke.

Captain Nicholas Ottenaori to be captain of an independent company.

John Falvi, Gent. to be ensign in the said company.

*War-Office, January 18.*

22d Regiment of Light Dragoons. Major William Viscount Fielding is appointed to be lieutenant-colonel commandant, vice John Lord Sheffield.

36th Regiment of Foot. Captain John Austen, of the 104th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice William Robertson.

Ditto. Ensign John Bourke to be lieutenant, vice John Carden.

Ditto. Richard Carden, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Bourke.

Ditto. Roger George Berry, Gent. to be ensign, vice James Knott.

38th Regiment of Foot. William Maxwell, Gent. to be ensign, vice William George Maxwell.

61st Regiment of Foot. Owen Whelan, Gent. to be ensign, vice Edward Webber.

104th Regiment of Foot. Captain William Robertson, of the 36th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice John Austen.

Southern Regiment of Fencible Men. Thomas Levingstone, Gent. to be ensign, vice Lindsay Campbell.

81st Regiment of Foot. Ensign Hugh Trevor to be lieutenant, vice William Newal.

83d Regiment of Foot. Ensign John Bonamey to be lieutenant, vice David Fleming.

Ditto. William Maxwell, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Bonamey.

Ditto. Ensign Kenneth M'Kenzie to be lieutenant, vice James Robinson.

Robert Herbert, clerk, to be chaplain to the garrison of Portsmouth, vice Thomas Morell.

*Commissions signed by his Majesty for the Army in Ireland.*

Ulster Provincial Regiment of Foot. Thomas Dawson, Esq. to be lieutenant-colonel commandant. Dated September 12, 1782.

Francis Dobbs, Esq. to be lieutenant-colonel. Dated September 13, 1782.

Thomas Leigh, Esq. to be major. Dated as above.

*To be Captains.*

Charles Dawson, Esq.

James Black, Esq.

James Crofton, Esq.

Lawrence Doyle, Esq.

Randall M'Donall, Esq.

Samuel Savory, Esq. to be captain-lieutenant. Dated September 13, 1782.

*To be Lieutenants.*

John Siree,

Barry Yelverton.

Will Dobbs Burleigh,

Will Hamilton,

Hamilton Hazleton,

Alexander Magill,

Michael Henry.

Dated September 13, 1782.

*To be Ensigns.*

Edward Kennedy,

Darcey Wentworth,

Francis Lucas,

Anthony Kehoe,

George Pepper,

James Walker,

John Winter.

Andrew Henry.

Dated September 13, 1782.

John Mountgarret, clerk, to be chaplain. Dated as above.

Samuel Savory, Gent. to be adjutant. Dated as above.

E. L. Ledgwick, Gent. to be surgeon. Dated as above.

4th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Charles Greville, of the 48th foot, to be lieutenant, vice Edward Gibson, who exchanges. Dated December 13, 1782.

*War-Office, January 28.*

Royal Regiment of Horse Guards. Cornet Robert Jefferson to be lieutenant, vice Anthony Hodges.

Ditto. ——— Hull, Gent. to be cornet, vice Robert Jefferson.

22d Regiment of Dragoons. Captain Maurice Bagenal St. Leger Keating to be major, vice George Lord Herbert.

1st Regiment of Foot, 1st Battalion. Francis Armstrong, Gent. to be ensign, vice Christopher Morshead.

2d Regiment of Foot. Major Thomas Fane, of the 75th regiment, to be major, vice Peter Damboon.

20th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Henry May to be lieutenant, vice Joshua Moore.

30th Regiment of Foot. Leonard Browne, Gent. late lieutenant in the 4th foot, to be lieutenant in an additional company.

50th Regiment of Foot. P. Lybbe Powys, Gent. to be ensign, vice Edward Corbett.

61st Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant James Sivright to be captain-lieutenant, vice Robert Meech.

Ditto. Ensign William Alcock to be lieutenant, vice James Sivright.

62d Regiment of Foot. Major Alexander Campbell, of the 74th regiment, to be lieutenant-colonel, vice John Anstruther.



63d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Thomas Stewart, of 77th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Walter Jones.

68th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Luke Dillon to be captain of a company, vice William Byam.

74th Regiment of Foot. Captain John Balneaves, of the 77th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Peter Murdoch.

75th Regiment of Foot. Major Peter Damborn, of the 2d foot, to be major, vice Thomas Fane.

77th Regiment of Foot. Captain Peter Murdoch, of the 74th foot, to be captain of a company, vice John Balneaves.

Ditto. Ensign Charles Gordon to be lieutenant, vice Alexander Adolphus Dally.

83d Regiment of Foot. ——— Gordon, Gent. to be ensign, vice Kenneth M<sup>c</sup>Kenzie.

88th Regiment of Foot. Samuel Davis, Gent. to be ensign, vice Robert Aberdeen.

Ditto. J. Richardson, Gent. to be ensign, vice George Gunthorpe.

Ditto. Levitt Nathaniel Peacocke, Gent. to be ensign, vice James Russell.

93d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Robert Lafcelles, to be captain of a company, vice William Pigott.

102d Regiment of Foot. ——— Debbieg, Gent. to be ensign, vice James Ackland.

104th Regiment of Foot. Martin Burton, Gent. to be ensign, vice Frederick John Perrin.

Major Whitfield's Corps of Infantry. — Williamson, Gent. to be ensign, vice — Thompson.

Major Symes's Corps of Infantry. Lieutenant Patrick Campbell, jun. of the 77th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Arthur Blake.

#### *War-Office, February 1.*

Troops in North America. Major Richard Symes to be quarter-master general, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the army.

Major William Browne, of the 49th regiment, to be lieutenant-colonel in the army.

Captain Henry Waller, of the 1st regiment of dragoon guards, to be major commandant of a corps of foot, vice Richard Symes.

Major William Dalrymple to be major commandant of a corps of foot.

Lieutenants William Hepburne, of the 13th Foot; Henry D'Berniere, of the 10th Foot; to be captains in the army.

#### *War-Office, February 4.*

7th Regiment of Dragoons. Francis Wemyss, Gent. to be lieutenant, vice Joseph Losh.

11th Regiment of Dragoons. Cornet William Trevillian to be lieutenant, vice John Godfrey.

Ditto. John Walbanke Childers, Gent. to be cornet, vice William Trevillian.

6th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Edward Thong to be lieutenant, vice Henry Crawford.

16th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Alexander Aytone to be lieutenant, vice John Kortright.

24th Regiment of Foot. Adjutant Joseph Calladine to be ensign, vice Edward Morris.

29th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant John Enys to be captain of a company, vice John Forbes.

77th Regiment of Foot. Ensign James Pratt to be lieutenant, vice Patrick Campbell, jun.

Ditto. John Mackay, Gent. to be ensign, vice James Pratt.

Ditto. Mathew Macnamara, Gent. to be ensign, vice Charles Gordon.

83d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Robert Davidson to be captain of a company, vice William Markham.

Ditto. Ensign John M<sup>c</sup>Gregor to be lieutenant, vice Robert Davidson.

Ditto. David Waugh, Gent. to be ensign, vice John M<sup>c</sup>Gregor.

87th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Roger Finch to be lieutenant, vice John Merry.

100th Regiment of Foot. Captain Adam Colt, of the 12th foot, to be major, vice Henry Rooke.

Major Waller's Corps of Foot. Lieutenant Richard Dodgson to be captain of a company, vice Robert Duffe.

Ditto. Lieutenant Effex Bowen to be captain of a company, vice Francis Carleton.

Ditto. Lieutenant George Wathen, of the 39th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Thomas Pilkington.

Ensign Thomas Napper, of the 99th regiment, to be lieutenant in Captain Cranstone's Independent Company of Foot, vice Sir John Peshall.

#### *War Office, February 11, 1783.*

4th Regiment of Dragoons. Lieutenant John Dalton is appointed to be captain of a troop, vice John Callander.

Ditto. Cornet Burgh Leighton to be lieutenant, vice John Dalton.

19th Regiment of Dragoons. Captain John Callander, of the 4th dragoons, to be major, vice William Viscount Fielding.

Coldstream Regiment of Foot Guards. Lieutenant Colonel the Honourable Henry Brodrick to be captain of a company, vice William Earl Delawar.

Ditto. Captain William Morshead to be captain-lieutenant, vice the Honourable Henry Brodrick.

Ditto. Lieutenant Hon. Edward Finch, of the 87th regiment, to be lieutenant, vice William Morshead.

3d Regiment of Foot. Volunteer John Elwood to be ensign, vice John Donachy.

Ditto. Ensign James Morrison to be lieutenant, vice Adam Stothard.

Ditto. Ensign Robert Owen, from 16th regiment, to be ensign, vice James Morrison.

Ditto.



Ditto. Lieutenant William Augustus Prevost, from 3d battalion of 60th regiment, to be lieutenant, vice William Sealy.

21st Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Charles Gardiner, of 99th regiment, to be first lieutenant, vice L. Ball.

22d Regiment of Foot. Ensign Alexander Perkins Lindsay to be lieutenant, vice Hugh Wallace.

25th Regiment of Foot. James Molyneux, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Stewart.

38th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Bladen Tinker to be lieutenant, vice George Fowler.

Ditto. Serjeant Timothy Nicholson to be quarter-master, vice George Fowler.

41st Regiment of Foot. Ensign John Drummond to be lieutenant, vice Samuel Mott.

Ditto. Thomas Furnival, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Drummond.

46th Regiment of Foot. Ensign William Hutchinson to be lieutenant, vice John Bel-laiers.

60th Regiment, 3d Battalion. Lieutenant William Sealy, of 3d foot, to be lieutenant, vice William Augustus Prevost.

65th Regiment of Foot. Ensign ——— Hutchinson to be adjutant, vice Farman Close.

80th Regiment of Foot. Ensign William Brown to be lieutenant, vice ——— Cuning-hame.

Ditto. Volunteer John Armstrong to be ensign, vice William Brown.

84th Regiment of Foot. Angus M'Donald, Gent. to be ensign, vice Angus M'Donald.

87th Regiment of Foot. George Samuel Collyer, Gent. to be ensign, vice Roger Finch.

88th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Andrew Hay, of 2d battalion of the Royals, to be captain of a company, vice James Christie.

99th regiment of Foot. Lieutenant L. Ball, of 21st foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Charles Gardiner.

104th Regiment of Foot. Captain Thomas Dunbar, of an independent company of invalids, to be captain-lieutenant, vice William Pemble.

Major Waller's Corps. Ensign Joseph Cook-son, of 25th regiment, to be lieutenant, vice Essex Bowen.

Ditto. Ensign John Montrefor, of 80th re-giment, to be lieutenant, vice Richard Dodg-son.

Captain-lieutenant William Pemble, of the 104th Regiment, to be captain of an inde-pendent company of invalids, vice Thomas Dunbar.

*War-Office, February 19, 1783.*

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint Lieu-tenant-Generals Honourable James Murray; Cyrus Trapaud; Sir William Boothby, Bart. Benjamin Carpenter; Bigoe Armstrong; Wil- liam Earl of Shelburne; William Haviland; Sir John Irwine; Charles Vernon, David Graeme; to be Generals.

As likewise Majors George Thompson; Co- lin Graham; John Nairne; Robert Hoyes;

Herbert Whitfield; Edward Eyre; Horatio Arm. Powlet; Edmund Strachan; William Robertson; Charles Stewart; James Barker; Charles Tarrant; James Dawson; John Hal- lowes; William Cowley; William Gauntlett; Richard Temple; Archibald Campbell; Wil- liam Handfield; James Abercromby; George Sinclair; Thomas Wollocombe; John Hedges; William Brown; Honourable John Leslie; William M'Carmick; William Madox Ri- chardson; Philip Fall; John Aug. Jeverson; John Freke; John Hardy; James Gordon; Christopher Carleton; Charles Burton; Chris- topher Horsfall; Sir Robert Stuart, Bart. John Elphinston; John Earl of Caithness; John Campbell; Henry Knight; Thomas Arm- strong; to be Lieutenant Colonels in the army.

As likewise Captains Thomas Grandidier, of the 2d battalion of the 60th regiment; John Mawby, of the 18th foot; William M'Myne, of the 58th foot; Robert Archdale, of the 17th dragoons; M. P. Stirling, of the 36th foot; Duncan Cameron, of the 43d foot; William Gunn, of the 6th dragoons; James Allen, of the 5th dragoons; Perkins Magra, of the 17th foot; Charles William Este, of the 68th foot; Thomas Garth, of the 20th dragoons; Henry Barry, of the 52d foot; John Despard, of the 7th foot; to be Majors in the army.

*War-Office, February 22, 1783.*

19th Regiment of Dragoons. Philip Gref- ley, Gent. to be cornet, vice Henry Goodricke.

2d Regiment of Foot. Nicholas Ramsay, Gent. to be ensign, vice Benjamin Edwards.

9th Regiment of Foot. ——— Henning, Gent. to be surgeon, vice Henry Seeley.

14th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant John Whitlocke to be adjutant, vice ——— Brown- rigg.

Ditto. William Rowley, Gent. to be ensign, vice Frederick Maitland.

16th Regiment of Foot. Ensign R. George Fenwick to be lieutenant, vice ——— Brooke.

Ditto. ——— M'Namara, Gent. to be ensign, vice R. George Fenwick.

24th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Alexander Graham to be lieutenant, vice Colin M'Larty.

Ditto. Fergusson Spears, Gent. to be ensign, vice Alexander Graham.

Ditto. John Britland Hollings, Gent. to be ensign, vice ——— Anbury.

30th Regiment of Foot. Major Christopher Maxwell to be lieutenant-colonel, vice Paston Gould.

Ditto. Henry Cuyler, Gent. to be ensign, vice Richard Fitzgerald.

35th Regiment of Foot. Surgeon's Mate Edward Bishop, of the 19th foot, to be surgeon, vice George Roche.

40th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant James Bontein to be captain of a company, vice John Graves Simcoe.

Ditto. Ensign George Simpson to be lieu- tenant, vice James Bontein.

58th Regiment of Foot. Major Christopher Horsfall,



Horsfall, of the 72d regiment; to be major, vice William King.

60th Regiment 1st Battalion. John Goodhall, Gent. to be ensign, vice William James Stevenson.

60th Regiment, 2d Battalion. Captain Jeffery Amherst, of the 1st battalion, to be major, vice Frederick Spiesmacher.

71st Regiment of Foot. Ensign Thomas Whitaker, of 10th foot, to be lieutenant, vice William Walkinshaw.

71st Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Arthur Forbes, to be captain-lieutenant.

Ditto. Ensign Julines Herring, of Major Elford's corps, to be lieutenant, vice Smollet Campbell.

72d Regiment of Foot. John Birch, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Barnes.

73d Regiment, 2d Battalion. William Blinkhorn, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Gordon.

75th Regiment of Foot. Captain George Vaughan to be major, vice Peter Damboon.

Ditto. Lieutenant John Hoskins to be captain of a company, vice George Vaughan.

Ditto. Ensign George Galway to be lieutenant, vice John Hoskins.

79th Regiment of Foot. Ensign John Beckwith to be lieutenant, vice Thomas Fyfe.

Ditto.——Minshall, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Beckwith.

81st Regiment of Foot. David Andrew, Gent. to be ensign, vice Charles Stewart.

87th Regiment of Foot. William Green, Gent. to be ensign, vice Knightly Freke.

88th Regiment of Foot. Cornet James Buchanan Riddle, of 3d dragoons, to be lieutenant, vice Fielder King.

Ditto. John Cummings, Gent. to be ensign, vice Warren Pitt Lisle.

89th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Reuben Joyour to be lieutenant, vice Thomas Lidderdale.

Ditto. Thomas Lidderdale, Gent. to be ensign, vice Reuben Joyour.

90th Regiment of Foot. Captain Lord Edward Fitzgerald, of the 19th foot, to be major, vice James Tottenham.

91st Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Finch Mason, of the 18th foot, to be captain of a company, vice Robert Allen.

92d Regiment of Foot. Ensign——Cunninghame to be lieutenant, vice James Best.

99th Regiment of Foot. Captain-lieutenant John Bonjour to be captain of a company, vice James Campbell.

Ditto. Lieutenant William Winter to be captain-lieutenant, vice John Bonjour.

Ditto. Ensign James Jackson to be lieutenant, vice William Winter.

Ditto. John Ramsay, Gent. to be ensign, vice James Jackson.

Ditto. Ensign Edward Newcombe to be lieutenant, vice Henry Watson.

Major Whitfield's Corps. Lieutenant Sir John Marella Oldmixon, of the 5th dragoons, to be lieutenant, vice James Watkin Wilbraham.

Doctor Roger Heriot to be surgeon to the forces in the Island of Jersey.

*War-Office, February, 22, 1783.*

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint William Green, Esq. Matthew Dixon Esq. John Archer, Esq. Harry Gordon, Esq. John Brewse, Esq. Hugh Debbieg, Esq. to be Colonels of Engineers.

Richard Dawson, Esq. William Roy, Esq. John Phipps, Esq. William Spry, Esq. Thomas Bassett, Esq. Robert Morfe, Esq. to be Lieutenant Colonels of engineers.

#### ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. George Watson, M. A. to the rectory of Elswick, Durham.

The Rev. J. Smyth, to the perpetual curacy of Hammersmith, Middlesex.

The Rev. Charles Sampson, M. A. to the rectory of Llanfannen, Denbighshire.

The Rev. Samuel Turner, M. A. to the rectory of Rothwell and Tointon, Lincolnshire.

The Rev. David Williams, LL.B. to the vicarage of Renhold, Bedfordshire.

The Rev. Henry James, to the rectory of Grismond, Monmouthshire.

#### BANKRUPTS.

Thomas Molloy, of Prescot Street, Goodman's Fields, late commander on board the ship Betsey, trading to Quebec.

John Maton, of Salisbury, Wiltshire, dealer and chapman.

Brownlow Bate and Filman Henckell, of the Old Jewry, London, merchants and co-partners.

William Maull, of Worcester, vintner.

William Beverley, of Bethnal Green, Middlesex, dyer.

James Henckell, of Bush Lane, Cannon Street, London, merchant.

Noël Delamotte, of St. Andrew, Holborn, coach and coach-harness maker.

William Hadland, of St. Pancras, Middlesex, common brewer.

Samuel Forster, of Burton Granary, Northumberland, cornfactor.

Martin Slack Smallpiece, of Basing Lane, London, merchant.

Henry Rider, of Wadesmill, Hertfordshire, linen-draper.

Joseph Dugood, of Darlington, in the county of Durham, grocer and linen-draper.

Robert Baker, of Bungay, in the county of Suffolk, grocer.

John Richards, of Worcester, vintner.

John Spiller, of Christ Church, in the county of Middlesex, dyer.

John Chapple, of Gun Street, in the Liberty of the Tower of London, weaver.

George Smirthwaite, of Bush Lane, Cannon Street, London, merchant.

Daniel Gottman, of Oxford Street, in the county of Middlesex, toyman and jeweller.

James



James Lacon, of the Hermitage, Wapping, cooper.

William Price, of St. Thomas in the Cliffe, Suffolk, timber-merchant.

Ellen Hirst and John Hirst, of Stainland, in the parish of Halifax, Yorkshire, paper-makers.

Alexander Wilson, of Oxendon Street, Middlesex, cutler.

James Rogers, of Gutter Lane, London, haberdasher.

William Summer, of Ashton, Chester, corn-factor.

John Turner, of Fletching, Suffex, merchant.

Charles Hodgkinson, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, dealer and chapman.

Anthony Smith, of Aldham, Suffolk, wool-comber.

Luke Waller, of St. Paul, Shadwell, Middlesex, cooper.

John Walter, of Exchange Alley, London, insurer and merchant.

William Newman, of New Sarum, Wiltshire, innholder.

James Longworth and Theophilus Byers, both of Manchester, Lancashire, clothiers and co-partners.

James Foakes, of the Lime Kilns, Greenwich, Kent, victualler.

John Fisher, of Dulverton, Somersetshire, grazier.

William Salmon, of Sandling, Kent, tanner.

Edward Watson, of St. Mary, Lambeth, Surry, paper and flock-maker.

George Smith, of Canton in China, now of Great Ormond Street, Middlesex, merchant.

Samuel Coysegarne and Walton Willcox, of Little Hermitage Street, Wapping, Middlesex, ship-chandlers and co-partners.

Christopher Etherington the elder, of Fleet Street, London, bookseller.

James Hole, of Byfleet, Surrey, dealer and chapman.

Robert Davis, of Great Tower Street, London, warehousman.

Edward Birch, of Greenwich, Kent, brewer.

John Arch, of Dudley, Worcestershire, bleacher.

William Solloway, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, linen draper.

William Stokes, of Prescot Street, Goodman's Fields, Middlesex, calico-printer.

Wolf Joseph, of Goodman's Fields, Middlesex, merchant.

John Bolton, of Portsmouth, county of Southampton, vintner and victualler.

George Clarke, of North Audley Street, St. George's, Hanover Square, Middlesex, butcher.

Robert Cox, of Clement's Court, Milk Street, London, hosier.

Stephen Burgess, of St. Margaret, Westminster, cowkeeper.

John Sherer, of Capel Court, Bartholomew Lane, London, insurer and merchant.

Thomas Wood and Henry Tipping, of Taplow Mills, Buckinghamshire, and William Cockshott and Robert Pilkington, of Macclesfield, county of Chester, cotton-manufacturers and copartners.

George Hudson, of Bear Street, St. Martin's in the Fields, Middlesex, orange-merchant.

William Wood, of Truro, Cornwall, architect.

Morris Goldsmid, of Kingston upon Hull, merchant.

John Turner the elder, of Buxted, Suffex, shopkeeper.

William Berridge, of St. Nicholas, Deptford, Kent, tallow-chandler.

Richard Brown, of Hemel Hempstead, Hertfordshire, wool-spinner.

Edward Holden, of Christ Church, Middlesex, cheesemonger.

John Styles, of Nicholas Lane, London, packer.

James Tellam, of Great Peter Street, Westminster, victualler.

Robert Goodair, of Pontefract, Yorkshire, linen draper.

John Casteman, of Gosport, in the county of Southampton, merchant.

John Court, of Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell, Middlesex, insurer and merchant.

William Iredale, of Great Poultney Street, Westminster, bricklayer.

Thomas Chapman, of Blackman Street, Southwark, coach-maker.

Stephen Newton, of Hayle, in the parish of Lelant, Cornwall, merchant.

Benjamin Beach, of Ludlow, Salop, brick-maker and maltster.

Thomas Musgrave, of Bishopsgate Street, London, ironmonger.

John Daniel, of Coventry, coach-master.

William Clarke, and William Clarke the younger, of Lafton, in the parish of Eye, Herefordshire, copartners, dealers and chapmen.

Thomas Beaumont Pearl, of St. Clement Danes, Middlesex, manufacturer of sattinets, callimancoes, and lastings.

Abraham Clibborn, of the town and county of Haverfordwest, merchant.

William Webb, of Pembroke, Pembroke-shire, merchant.

John Stenson, of the city of Exeter, hosier.

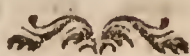
Thomas Cope, of Fleet Lane, London, dealer in spirituous liquors.

Abraham Brown Whitby, of North Shields, Northumberland, merchant.

Benjamin Wilkinson, of Heckmondwike, Yorkshire, clothier.

Thomas Rowley and John Ellis, of Princes Street, Lothbury, London, merchants and copartners.

Robert Lowry and Thomas Hale, of New Street, Carnaby Market, Middlesex, brokers.





# THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW; OR, UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

MARCH 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS:

1. An interesting SCENE from the History of CAPTAIN WINTERFIELD.—2. A most delightful VIEW of FOOT'S CRAY PLACE, the Seat of BENJAMIN HARENCE, Esq.

## CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		Articles of Peace with France and Spain - - - - -	213
Duke of Portland - - - - -	167	Ode on Peace. By the Author of Edwin and Eltruda - - - - -	215
Right Honourable Charles James Fox - - - - -	169	Tasker's Annus Mirabilis, or the eventful Year Eighty-Two. An historical Poem - - - - -	216
Mrs. Cowley - - - - -	173	Poetry.	
Modern Improvements.		The Changes of Nature, occasioned by the late Earthquake - - - - -	217
Account of the Public Offices erecting at Somerset House - - - - -	174	An Oration. Written by Mrs. Brooke, and spoken by her Son on his leaving St. Paul's School - - - - -	ibid.
Particular Description of the several Casts and Ornaments of the Royal Academy - - - - -	178	Verbes on the Birth-Day of Miss Hays - - - - -	218
Intended Exhibition in the Adelphi - - - - -	ibid.	To Nisus - - - - -	ibid.
Cultivation of Potatoes - - - - -	179	The Approach of Spring - - - - -	219
The Calcareous Cement - - - - -	ibid.	The Seasons of Sorrow - - - - -	220
Description of Foot's Cray Place, the Seat of Benjamin Harence, Esq. - - - - -	180	Public Amusements.	
Miscellany.		Drury Lane.	
Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number III. - - - - -	181	Mrs. Siddons's Benefit - - - - -	221
Philosophical Transactions.		Covent Garden.	
Mr. Smeathman's Account of the Termites, concluded - - - - -	185	Bold Stroke for a Husband - - - - -	ibid.
Defence of Popular Preachers - - - - -	191	King's Theatre, Hay Market.	
The History of Captain Winterfield - - - - -	192	Annual Concert for Decayed Musicians - - - - -	223
The Busy Body. Number IX. - - - - -	196	Masqued Ridotto - - - - -	ibid.
Review and Guardian of Literature.		Hanover Square Concert - - - - -	ibid.
Sir Joshua Reynolds's Discourse delivered to the Students of the Royal Academy, on the Distribution of Prizes - - - - -	199	Willis's Assembly Rooms - - - - -	224
Thirty Letters on Various Subjects - - - - -	200	Parliamentary History.	
The Bishop of Landaff's Letter to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury - - - - -	209	House of Lords - - - - -	ibid.
Mr. Whitaker's Course of Sermons, upon Death, Judgment, Heaven, and Hell - - - - -	210	House of Commons - - - - -	ibid.
Dr. Reid's Essay on the Nature and Cure of the Phthisis Pulmonalis - - - - -	211	Political Retrospect - - - - -	230
Dr. Whitehead's Translation of a Report, made by order of the French Government, including a new Method of treating the Child-bed or Puerperal Fever - - - - -	212	Foreign Intelligence - - - - -	231
Considerations on the Provisional Treaty with America, and the Preliminary		Gazette - - - - -	232
		Monthly Chronicle - - - - -	238
		Births - - - - -	240
		Marriages - - - - -	ibid.
		Deaths - - - - -	ibid.
		Civil Promotions - - - - -	241
		Military Promotions - - - - -	242
		Ecclesiastical Preferments - - - - -	244
		Bankrupts - - - - -	ibid.

L O N D O N :

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## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Cambro-Briton* is right in his conjecture. We do not esteem the delay he complains of as very important, when compared with the satisfaction of maintaining that superiority, we have so successfully laboured to procure. It will, however, be in future remedied.

*Mr. Wynne's Temple of Freedom* will appear in our next.

The antique *Fragment* with which *Hesiod* has favoured us, is of too abstruse a nature for our *Miscellany*. The copy is carefully preserved, and will be respectfully delivered to any person who shall produce a note in the same writing.

We beg of *D. D.* to recollect the Horatian dogma, '*Mediocribus esse poetis,*' &c. Poetry, more than any other species of composition, should be excellent.

The *Pastoral Song* transmitted by an *Old Correspondent*, though by no means destitute of merit, being much inferior to what we have before received from this Gentleman, cannot with propriety be inserted.

If *Edward* will demonstrate or vouch for the authenticity of the paper said to be written by the *Princess Elizabeth*, we shall be happy to insert it.

*T. W.'s* Letter is received, and the Editors conceive themselves obliged to him for the politeness with which he has expressed his friendly suggestion.

The *Tale* just arrived came too late for examination this month; but, from the sensible Letter which accompanied it, signed *Z. A.* we entertain little doubt of it's being well worth our acceptance.

The Editors esteem themselves highly obliged to the Correspondent who furnished them with the elegant *Verses to Nisus*, written by a Lady of New York, and will be happy to receive those future communications of the fair Author which this gentleman so kindly promises.

The *Character* which *Lady C.* wishes to see delineated, is intended for our next: the Anecdotes transmitted by her Ladyship will be faithfully interwoven.

The important Work transmitted by the learned *Author*, and not yet noticed by any other Reviewers, will come under our consideration in the next Number.

We sincerely thank our kind Correspondent *R. W.* for his elegant *complementary Verses*, and will endeavour to merit a continuance of his good opinion: they are, however, too personally directed to the Gentleman whom he rightly considers as the chief conductor of this favoured *Miscellany*, to admit of being inserted without considerable alterations from the ingenious Author.



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T H E

BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

O R,

UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

M A R C H 1783.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

DUKE OF PORTLAND.

**T**HE ancestor of William Henry Cavendish Bentinck, the present and third Duke of Portland, Marquis of Tichfield, Earl of Portland, Viscount Woodstock, and Baron of Cirencester, was a native of Overijssel, in Holland, whose first elevation to rank and dignity originated in his attending William, the illustrious Prince of Orange, in the station of gentleman of the bedchamber; that prince, on his accession to the British throne, deeming the services of Mr. Bentinck adequate to the reward of a peerage.

The Duke of Portland, who is the great-grandson of this nobleman, was born on the 14th of April 1738; and his mother was Lady Margaret Cavendish Harley, only daughter and heiress of Edward Earl of Oxford and Earl Mortimer.

His grace, while Lord William Bentinck, was, at the general election in 1761, returned one of the members for Weobly in Herefordshire: but he continued a very short time in the lower house; succeeding to the inheritance of his paternal honours, on the death of his father, in May 1762.

The Duke of Portland was appointed lord chamberlain of the household, in 1765; but, on the change of administration which took place the very next year, he quitted the public service with the rest of his colleagues.

The grant of the forest of Inglewood in Cumberland, and of the fore-estate of Carlisle, to Sir James Lowther, in 1767, which had been upwards of seventy years in the Duke of Portland's family, and enabled his grace to nominate his own members for Cumberland, furnished, for a long time, a topic of political discussion, as well as a wide field for legal investigation. Nor is it to us at all surprizing, that the administration of that day, who were constantly opposed by his grace, should endeavour, as much as possible, to lessen an influence which was perpetually exerted against them.

On the grand change of the ministry, in April 1782, he was, on the 10th of that month, constituted Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and his grace's public conduct, during the short period of his government in the sister kingdom, is said to have met with the equal approbation of his sovereign and the people. Yet in times



of such ministerial fluctuation as this country hath lately experienced, neither popularity nor royal favour can long secure the possession of important offices: the secession which took place on the death of the Marquis of Rockingham, extended it's influence to his grace, who was superseded in the government of Ireland, on the 15th of September in the same year, by Earl Temple, the present viceroy of that country.

The Duke of Portland, who has continued to act with the opposition, has of late been much talked of as the successor of the Earl of Shelburne; and, from the impartial account of his grace's qualifications which we mean to lay before our readers, they will probably be enabled to form for themselves a sufficient judgment, how far this nobleman is calculated for the important office of first lord of the treasury.

His grace's disposition is extremely benign; he is esteemed a good father, a kind husband, and is said to be respected and beloved amongst his tenants, in a most enviable degree, for his hospitality and benevolence. It is, indeed, more than suspected, that his grace hath indulged this propensity to an excess not altogether consistent with the strict rules of œconomy. And, in addition to this circumstance, whoever recollects the intimacy which subsisted between his grace and Chase Price of joyous memory, and the liberal use that gentleman was accustomed to make of the duke's *name and paper*, while receiver-general of the county of Radnor, together with his grace's munificence towards certain noble relations, will not be surprized that his income should have suffered a diminution of near half it's original value. This has, however, been in some degree compensated by the improvement of his estate at Marybone, which being let on building leases has very considerably augmented in value.

His grace possesses a pliability of temper, which, on all occasions, induces him to surrender his own good

sense to the suggestions of those who surround him; a disposition which might certainly render him the credulous instrument of any designing party, that had sufficient baseness to take the advantage of this amiable, but, in some cases, dangerous quality.

His grace is naturally magnificent and hospitable at his table, and remarkably attached to a splendid and numerous attendance: nor would, in all probability, the jovial characters, who compose part of the Irish court, had he continued among them, have had any opportunity of noticing, during his government, the smallest diminution of munificence, notwithstanding the injury which his patrimony had by these means already sustained.

Should his grace be appointed premier, which seems highly probable, as we have no doubt of his integrity, we hope he will receive that support and assistance which can alone make any minister successful.

The Duke of Portland is of a moderate stature, rather inclined to corpulency: he is of a dark complexion, but has a most pleasing countenance; and his person and address are elegant and noble.

His grace is a member of the privy council, president of the British lying-in hospital, doctor of laws, and fellow of the royal society.

On the 8th of November 1766, his grace was married to Lady Dorothy Cavendish, daughter of the late and sister of the present Duke of Devonshire, by whom he has had issue William Henry, born the 29th of June 1768, called Marquis of Tichfield; Charles William, born the 1st of July 1770, who died the 24th of the same month; Henry William, born the 26th of August 1771, who died the 11th of September following; William, born the 14th of September 1774; Lady Charlotte, born the 3d of October 1775; and another daughter, born in 1778.

Lord Edward Charles Cavendish Bentinck, the Duke of Portland's brother, is now member for Nottingham;



ham; and his grace has likewise two sisters—Lady Elizabeth Cavendish Bentinck, married in May 1759, to Thomas Viscount Weymouth; and Lady Henrietta Cavendish Bentinck, (who was one of the supporters of the queen's train at the royal nuptials in 1761) married in May 1763, to George Henry Earl of Stamford.

RIGHT HONOURABLE

CHARLES JAMES FOX.

**I**N delineating the multifarious character now presented to our readers, we confess ourselves considerably at a loss; and hope to stand excused for any defect of arrangement we may possibly contract from the contradictory and incongruous elements of which our account of this extraordinary political hero must necessarily be composed. Indeed, such a medley of good sense and absurdity, memory and forgetfulness, public virtue and private vice, patriotism and despotism, loyalty and sedition, foppery and slovenliness, do not often present themselves to our observation: like the patient chemist, we will endeavour thoroughly to analyze the mysterious compound; and happy shall we be to separate every valuable material from the abundance of nauseous articles we fear we shall have to encounter; still happier, if, among the rest, any particles of sterling honour, of true genuine patriotism, should be found blended with the soil of this Augean stable.

The Right Honourable Charles James Fox, third son of Henry the first Lord Holland, by Lady Georgina Carolina, eldest daughter of his Grace Charles, late Duke of Richmond, and created Baroness Holland on the 6th of May 1762, was born the 24th of January 1749.

The character of Mr. Fox's father, as a national defaulter, (as well as his life of dissipation, though blended with uncommon abilities) is suffi-

ciently known; nor should we have even thus slightly reminded our readers of this circumstance, had we not lately seen some attempts to disprove a fact of such unquestionable notoriety—

For free-born Britons, generous as brave,  
Bury resentment in the offender's grave.

It is said to have been this nobleman's constant practice to treat his children as men, even in their earliest youth; introducing them into all companies, and encouraging them to deliver their sentiments on all occasions; thus inspiring them with that habitual confidence, which, we may venture to assert, has never forsaken, on any single occasion, the celebrated subject of these memoirs. It would interfere with our present pursuit, to discuss the propriety of this early initiation of youth, which of late years has but too generally prevailed; we shall therefore content ourselves with entering a general protest against the practice, and proceed with the subject more particularly before us.

Nor shall we stoop to retail the many ridiculous situations, and awkward embarrassments, which Mr. Fox's father is said to have frequently experienced, from the premature indulgence of his very promising boy: in which we are unable to trace that wonderful sagacity, in either father or son, which has been so liberally attributed to both; and which we are ourselves quite willing to grant them—the former on other occasions; the latter at more advanced periods of life.

But, that our impartiality may not be arraigned, we will lay before our readers one of the most remarkable of these anecdotes, which will enable them to judge for themselves, and on which we shall therefore make no comment.

When the father was secretary of state, during the late war, having one night an extraordinary number of important expresses to dispatch, he took them home from his office, that he might the more attentively examine



examine their contents before he sent them away. His son Charles, who was at this time not more than nine years of age, coming into the study, to which he always had free access, took up one of the packets, which his father, having just examined, had laid ready for sealing; and after perusing it with much seeming attention, expressed his disapprobation of the contents, and at the same instant thrust the paper into the fire. Far from being ruffled on this occasion, or attempting to reprimand his son, his lordship immediately turned to look for the office copy, and with the utmost composure, made out another transcript.

Mr. Fox was educated at Eton, where, though he did not prosecute his studies with any great perseverance, he is said to have been remarkable for performing his exercises in a very superior style, and to have distinguished himself by an uncommon share of acute discernment, vivacity, and humour.

A reverend friend of the writer of these memoirs, remembers to have seen Mr. Fox at the German Spa, in August 1763, with his father Lord Holland, who was said to allow him five guineas a night for the Pharoah bank, though he was then only fourteen years of age. The same gentleman recollects, that he was one morning in company with Lord Holland, at a fountain about three miles distant from Spa, when his son Charles arrived to breakfast, equipped as a running footman. Though these seem trifling circumstances, their unquestionable authenticity will sufficiently apologize for their insertion, as they certainly afford striking traits of both these remarkable characters, which the reader cannot fail to apply.

At Oxford, to which place he removed from Eton, he is said to have been esteemed equally brilliant and promising; though his vacations were constantly spent in the metropolis, with the usual dissipations of unrestrained youth.

On leaving the university, he ob-

tained permission to travel; and the continental vivacity proved so congenial with his own natural disposition, that he protracted his stay to a very uncommon length. Indeed, he quitted not these regions of gaiety and dissipation, without several mandates from parental authority; nor did he at length comply, till a bill from Naples, for 16,000*l.* had been satisfied by his indulgent father.

In this tour he made the customary acquirements; the chief of which may be comprized under the articles of gaming, luxury, and dress: and a variety of personal decorations, some years back of high repute in the *beau monde*, owed their origin to Mr. Fox's fertile genius; who, among other fashions which he had the honour to introduce, revived that of red-heeled shoes, laid aside at the beginning of the present century, by appearing in them on a birth-night about twelve years since.

Mr. Fox had very early the place of paymaster of pensions to the widows of land officers, and is said to have been introduced into parliament sooner than he was by age qualified to be a member of that honourable assembly; the influence of his father, however, stifled every disagreeable enquiry, he was returned for Midhurst, at the general election in 1768, and began his political career with considerable eclat, in a speech of extraordinary merit for his years.

But though his friends had flattered themselves that the propensity of this gentleman to dress, gaming, and other fashionable excesses, would by degrees have subsided, on his becoming a public character, they were egregiously disappointed in their expectations; for, notwithstanding his conduct in the senate was respectable, he not unfrequently left the ball or masquerade, and still oftener the gaming-table, to attend his duty in the House of Commons, without the smallest intervention of sleep.

In March 1770, Mr. Fox was appointed one of the lords of the admiralty; and it was again hoped that the



the additional employ necessarily required for the discharge of this office, would have detached him from pursuits of so pernicious a tendency. But his business in Pall Mall and St. James's Street, had too many charms to be abandoned for the dull entertainment of preparing admiralty dispatches; many of which are said to have been signed, at White's, Frear's, and Almack's, with the pen in one hand, and the cards in the other.

This disposition for play was by no means cultivated without those circumstances of ill fortune which generally attend young adventurers, in a country where gaming is considered as a science, and has it's regular professors, who *must* win, or starve. To these gentlemen, and perhaps to the ladies in the neighbourhood of these fashionable haunts, he certainly was so considerably the dupe, that his official appointments, added to the liberal allowance of a too indulgent father, by no means kept pace with his pecuniary exigences: the sages of St. Mary Axe were consulted; temporary supplies were raised, by grants of annuities and reversions; and from Duke's Place, in the East, the means were for some time obtained, of again visiting King's Place, and it's vicinity, in the West. Such a constant intercourse was, indeed, for some years kept up with these *wise men of the east*, that he is said to have humorously distinguished a back parlour in his house, famous for being the scene of these negotiations, by the appellation of the *Jerusalem Chamber*.

In February 1772, Mr. Fox quitted his place at the admiralty board; but in the December following he again came into office, being appointed one of the lords of the treasury, which situation he continued to enjoy till his dismissal in 1774.

Hitherto he had constantly, and in general warmly espoused the cause of government, against all opposition; and in March 1772 was so exceedingly unpopular, that we find him complaining to the House of the rough treatment he experienced from the mob, who had

insulted and assaulted him on the 28th of that month, breaking the glasses of his chariot, and pelting him with oranges and stones. Yet we think we can trace, on several occasions, something like a dissatisfaction; from the time of his leaving the admiralty in the beginning of 1772; though it might possibly be considerably abated for a short space after his appointment to the treasury. The first time, however, that his name appeared at once in the minority and against the minister, was on the celebrated bill for shutting up the port of Boston, March 25, 1774.

This year was, indeed, pregnant with remarkable events to Mr. Fox. In February 1774, he was discarded from the treasury; his father died in July, his mother in August, and his elder brother, Stephen Lord Holland, on the 26th of November: to which may be added, that, at the general election, in the same year, he was an unsuccessful candidate for Poole; though he was afterwards chosen for Malmesbury, in Wilts, with William Strahan, Esq. joint-printer to his Majesty, and now member for Wotton Bassett.

In November 1779, Mr. Fox's talent for invective drew upon him the resentment of William Adam, Esq. of Woodstone, member for Stranrawer, Wigtown, Whithorn, and New Galloway, in Scotland; by whom he was challenged to the field, and slightly wounded, on the 29th of that month, in Hyde Park.

At the general election in 1780, having previously established what he called a *constitutional association* of the electors, he was returned member for Westminster, with Admiral Rodney; and, in April 1782, came in as secretary of state, on the remarkable ministerial revolution which took place at that period.

In this office, however, he continued but a few months. His patron, the Marquis of Rockingham, died the 1st of July following; and, on the Earl of Shelburne's appointment to succeed him as first lord of the treasury, Mr. Fox retired in disgust. But from the coalition which has lately taken place with Lord North, we are disposed to think



think he will not long continue out of office.

The task of discriminating Mr. Fox's political character is certainly difficult. In 1771, we hear him assert in the House, that though a great deal is said about the people, and the cries of the people, he knows not where or how to find these complaints; as far as his enquiries lead him, he adds, these complaints do not exist; for while the majority of the House of Commons continues to think otherwise, (who are certainly the people, by being their legal representatives) he will continue to be of the same opinion: and, in 1779, we find him at the head of an association, disclaiming the supreme authority of parliament, and, under the curious appellation of the MAN OF THE PEOPLE, forming democratical arrangements, for the evident purpose of over-awing this branch, at least, of the constitution. But we will not pursue the invidious recital of such barefaced and contradictory transactions and asseverations, as nothing but the weakest credulity could possibly be duped with: there are, we believe, few zealous partizans whose views are not precisely the same; and though we think him entitled to his full share of censure, we would not willingly load him with more.

Poverty and ambition united, however the former may have been produced, or whatever claim the possessor may have to the latter, will ever make violent struggles to shake off the one, and to gratify, as much as possible, the other: nor will pride, which is in some cases a very different word from ambition, at all times maintain its proper station on such occasions; for, though it may latently reside in the same breast, pinched into compliance by the dread of penury, and soothed by the syren expectation, it will not unfrequently remain inactive, and suffer the tongue to speak, or the hand to act, what the heart never approved.

Mr. Fox unquestionably possesses great ability; and we hope, after all,

he is not without integrity. Fatal as his indiscretions may have proved, we are not warranted to say he is wholly abandoned; and though, during his short continuance in office the last time, his overtures for pacification, and particularly to the Dutch, were esteemed too humiliating for the dignity of this country, we are not convinced that a disposition to cultivate the friendship of our old and natural allies, was by any means bad policy; nor are we at all satisfied that the peace, which has since been negociated, is less derogatory to the honour of Great Britain, than any other that might have been obtained. We must, however, be free to say, for more reasons than one, we cannot think this gentleman a proper person to be absolutely at the head of affairs; but, blended with men of spirit and integrity, we do not yet despair, should he be fairly tried, as he undoubtedly applied himself closely to business during his last appointment, that he may fill with propriety a very important part of a new and a valuable administration.

We shall conclude our account of Mr. Fox, with an extract from his own Verses to Mrs. Crewe\*; thus presenting him to our readers as a votary of the muses, and at the same time furnishing a slight sketch of the chief characteristics of the subject of these memoirs, by one who best knows the true state of his heart.

\* My wishes, which never were bounded before,  
Are here bounded by friendship, and ask for no more.

Is it reason? No, that my whole life will belye;  
For who so at variance as reason and I?

Is't ambition that fills up each chink of my heart,  
Nor allows any softer sensation a part?

O no! for in this all the world must agree,  
One folly was never sufficient for me.

Is my mind on distress too intensely employ'd?  
Or by pleasure relax'd, by variety cloy'd?

For, alike in this only, enjoyment and pain  
Both slacken the springs of those nerves which  
they strain.

That I've felt each reverse that from fortune can  
flow,

That I've tasted each bliss that the happiest know,  
Has still been the whimsical fate of my life,  
Where anguish and joy have been ever at strife;

\* See this elegant little poem at length, in Mr. Harrison's Collection of the Beauties of British Poetry, Vol. III. p. 466.



But, tho' vers'd in the extremes both of pleasure  
and pain,  
I am still but too ready to feel them again.'

Mr. Fox is somewhat above the middle stature, and of a remarkably sallow complexion, but he is by no means ill featured. Notwithstanding his acknowledged irregularities, his health seems at present but little impaired; and, though we have never heard that he has any particular aversion to wedlock, he remains unmarried.

#### MRS. COWLEY.

**I**N the person of this lady, we announce one of the first dramatic geniuses that has perhaps ever appeared.

Mrs. Cowley, whose maiden name was Parkhouse, is a native of Tiverton, in Devonshire, where her father at present resides. This gentleman, who is universally esteemed and revered for his learning, great probity, and that peculiar flow of humour which enlivens his conversation, was originally designed for the church, and received a suitable education; but, having experienced some disappointments, he commenced bookseller, and is a credit to a profession which ought not to be esteemed an illiberal one. The mother of Mr. Parkhouse was a lady of Barnstaple, and first-cousin to Gay; of whose society that celebrated poet was so excessively fond, that he used to spend most of his time at her house.

About twelve years since, Miss Parkhouse was married to Mr. Cowley, (now in the East-Indies) brother to an eminent factor of that name, in Cateaton Street.

The comedy of the Runaway, produced in March 1776, was at once this lady's *coup d'essai*, and the last new piece presented to the public by Mr. Garrick, who resigned the management of Drury Lane theatre at the close of that season.

Though the farce of Who's the Dupe? performed at Drury Lane theatre in April 1779, was the next

of this lady's productions which appeared on the stage, we have great reason to suppose that the tragedy of Albina was Mrs. Cowley's second dramatic offspring. This last piece, however, was not brought out till the 30th of July following; when Mr. Colman produced it at his summer theatre in the Haymarket: and in the preface which accompanied the first edition of that tragedy, we find a history of such unworthy treatment of this lady, from the managers of both the winter theatres, as we are astonished that genius should be subject to.

Mrs. Cowley's next piece was the Belle's Stratagem, performed at Covent Garden in February 1780; this was succeeded by the World as it Goes, the title of which was afterwards judiciously changed to Second Thoughts are Best: last season produced Which is the Man? and the present has given us the Bold Stroke for a Husband.

The extreme facility of this lady's pen is less remarkable than the strength and variety of it's powers. Her plots are exceedingly various, and all of them abound with new characters and situations.

The dialogue of Mrs. Cowley's dramas has an ease and brilliancy peculiar to herself; but her chief excellence is in the delineation of character. Doiley, in the farce of Who's the Dupe? is absolutely unrivalled on the stage. Gradus, Doricourt, Flutter, Lord Sparkle, and the Pendragons, are all distinct portraits, and highly coloured. Her success in drawing female characters will perhaps seem less wonderful, and in these she has indeed evinced a superiority to most who have gone before her: we know of few dramatic writers who have given characters capable of ranking with Miss Hardy in the Belle's Stratagem, and Olivia in the Bold Stroke for a Husband.

In the tragedy of Albina, Mrs. Cowley has shewn a mind capable of



the sublime and pathetic; and displayed her ability to enter into the feelings of a hero or a monarch, with as much facility and success as into those of a fop-feller and a coquet. Yet Albina is by no means free from fault: it has great inequalities; and, whilst some passages teem with the most glowing imagery, in smooth and elegant numbers, others are prosaic and inharmonious. The characters of Old Westmoreland and Gondibert are in the grandest style, and display an intimate acquaintance with the ages of chivalry.

The Maid of Arragon, a tale in blank verse, (the whole of which has not yet been published) made its appearance about the same time as the comedy of the Belle's Stratagem. This poem is entitled to the same praise, and is liable to the same objections, as the tragedy of Albina: nothing can exceed the beauty of the poetry in many passages, whilst the characters have all the advantages of being drawn by a dramatic muse. The old Arragonian King, the fair Osmida, the Moorish Prince, the French De Couci, are all distinct, and coloured by the pen of genius; and the conduct of the story is wonderfully original. Yet here, again, admiration is frequently suspended, by irregular intonation, and careless verses.

In short, it appears, that if Mrs. Cowley gave herself time to polish, her reputation in epic poetry might equal her dramatic fame; but it is the latter species alone which finds an altar in the temple of Plutus, and this is probably the reason that our

fair author seems to have abandoned every other. Should she, however, be again tempted to sacrifice to Clio, we recommend her to obey the inspiration in *rhime*. The chiming couplet necessarily induces a regularity of numbers; blank verse more easily admits a latitude of which a tired or an eager pen is apt too often to avail itself. From the specimens given in the Imitation of Cowley, and the Monologue on poor Chatterton, nothing would be less difficult to Mrs. Cowley, than a preservation of all the boldness and freedom of her pen, amidst the trammels of rhiming versification.

In the different characters of daughter, wife, and mother, Mrs. Cowley's conduct is exemplary. She appears to be about thirty; her person, which is rather under the middle size, is extremely agreeable; and her countenance is animated and expressive. There is nothing about her that denotes the *author*, and her manners are unassuming and lively; but the most incontrovertible proof of their being pleasing, is the estimation in which she is held by those who have the happiness to be acquainted with her.

Mrs. Cowley has three children: her son, the eldest, is at a celebrated school in Somersetshire, and is said to be intended for the army. Some confirmation of this idea is the predilection which this lady seems to have for that profession; the most elegant compliments it perhaps ever received, being from the mouths of Drummond in the Runaway, and Fitzherbert in Which is the Man?

## MODERN IMPROVEMENTS IN THE ARTS.

### SOMERSET HOUSE.

THE propriety of erecting public offices necessarily connected with each other, on the same spot, for the dispatch of national business, having been long perceived by government, this important subject was in

the year 1774, fairly discussed in the great council of the nation, and an act accordingly obtained for embanking the River Thames before Somerset House, in the Strand, and building on the ground thereof various offices therein specified, together with such other



other public offices as his majesty should think proper.

This stupendous pile of buildings was originally intended to have been erected with the utmost plainness and simplicity, merely with a view to convenience; several of the members, however, and particularly Mr. Burke, having suggested the propriety of at once making so comprehensive a design an object of national splendor and utility, it was ordered to be constructed in such a way as to render it an ornament to the metropolis, and a lasting monument of the taste and elegance of the present age.

The late Mr. Robinson, secretary to the Board of Works, dying before any of the designs were compleated, Sir William Chambers, at the express desire of his majesty, was appointed to succeed him in October 1775. But though Mr. Robinson's sketches were of course delivered to Sir William, not the smallest part of them has been adopted by that celebrated architect.

This noble and magnificent edifice occupies a space of 500 feet in depth, and nearly 800 in width, though the Strand front is only 135 feet long: and the whole is distributed by Sir William Chambers into a large quadrangular court in the center, 340 feet long and 210 wide, with a street on each side; a double passage from the Strand, extending parallel with the court 400 feet in length and 60 in breadth, to a spacious terrace on the banks of the Thames, raised 50 feet above the bed of the river, and occupying the whole length of the building with a width of 50 feet.

The several buildings comprehended in this important plan, are to be erected with hewn stone, to be six stories high, and to be decorated in the same grand stile as the Strand front, the only part yet compleated, and to which we must therefore at present confine our description; after premising that the principal offices meant to be included in the whole of this stupendous design, are, the Privy Seal and Signet Offices, the Navy Office, Navy pay, Victualling, Sick and Wounded,

Ordnance, Stamp, Lottery, Salt Tax, Hackney Coach, and Hawkers and Pedlars Offices; also the Surveyor General of Crown Lands Office, the Dutchies of Cornwall and Lancaster, the Two Auditors of Imprests, the Pipe Office and Comptroller of the Pipe, the Clerk of the Estreats, and Treasurers Remembrancers Offices. The King's Barge Houses are likewise comprehended in the plan, with a dwelling for the Barge-master: and there are to be houses for the Treasurer, the Paymaster, and Six Commissioners of the Navy; as well as for Three Commissioners of the Victualling Office and their Secretary, for one Commissioner of the Stamps and one of the Sick and Wounded, and commodious apartments in every office for a Secretary or some other acting officer, a Porter, and their respective families.

The Strand front of this noble edifice is appropriated, by Royal Munificence, to the reception of the Polite Arts, Ancient Knowledge, and Modern Philosophy; or, in other words, to the Royal Academy, the Royal Society, and the Antiquarian Society. We shall first describe this whole pile generally, and afterwards proceed to a particular description of the several casts and other stationary ornaments peculiar to the apartments assigned to the Royal Academy.

This front, then, is composed of a rustic basement supporting Corinthian columns, crowned in the center with an attic, and at the extremities with a balustrade.

The basement consists of nine large arches, the three middle ones open, and forming the principal entrance, and three at each end being filled with windows of the Doric order, adorned with pilasters, entablatures, and pediments.

The key-stones of all the arches are finely carved in alto-relievo, with nine colossal masks, representing Ocean and the eight chief Rivers of Great Britain, Thames, Humber, Mersey, Dee, Medway, Tweed, Tyne, and Severn, with suitable emblems.



Of these, Ocean, which is in the center, is described by the head of a venerable old man, whose flowing beard, resembling the waves, is filled with various kinds of fish. A crescent is placed on his forehead, to denote the influence of the moon, and his temples are bound with a regal tiara, ornamented with crowns, tridents, and other marks of sovereignty.

On the right of Ocean is the Thames, which is represented by a majestic head, crowned with billing swans, and enriched with luxuriant garlands of fruits and flowers; his hair being dressed and plaited with great nicety, and his features expressive of good sense, good humour, and every species of urbanity.

The Humber, which is next, furnishes a striking contrast to the Thames, exhibiting a rough, hardy visage, with the beard and hair seemingly disordered by the fury of the winds; his cheeks and eyes swelled with rage, his mouth open, and every feature distended, to denote the boisterous character of that river.

The Mersey and the Dee are next; one crowned with garlands of oak, the other with reeds and other aquatic productions.

The Dee is executed by Signor Carlini; but the Ocean, Thames, Humber, and Mersey, are all by Mr. Wilton.

These are the masks which decorate the arches to the right of the center; and they are executed with a taste and skill greatly to the honour of the artists.

The Medway, which is the first mask towards the left, has a head similar to that of the Thames, but of a different character, expressing somewhat less of urbanity, being more negligently dressed, and bearing the prow of a ship of war, with festoons of hops, and such fruits as enrich the banks of that river.

Next to this is the Tweed, represented by a lank-haired peasant, with a rough beard, and other marks of rusticity: with the simplicity of which, however, the ingenious sculptor has contrived to blend a character of saga-

city, valour, strength, and fortitude. This head, which is the performance of Mr. Wilton, is crowned with a garland of roses and thistles finely disposed.

The remaining two on the left are executed by Signor Carlini. The first represents the Tyne, with a head-dress artfully composed of salmon intermixed with kelp and other sea-weeds; and the second the Severn, with a similar head-dress, composed of cornucopias, pouring abundant streams of water, full of lampreys and other fish which abound in this river, and ornamented with sedges.

The Corinthian order on the basement before mentioned, consists of ten columns on pedestals, with regular entablatures, all correctly executed and in the most approved style of antiquity.

Two floors are comprehended in the order; a principal, and a mezzanine. The windows of the latter being only surrounded with architraves, while those of the principal have a ballustrade before them, and are ornamented with Ionic pilasters, entablatures, and pediments. The three central windows have likewise large tablets covering part of the architrave and frieze, on which are represented in basso-relievo medallions of the King, Queen, and Prince of Wales, supported by lions, and adorned respectively with garlands of laurel, of myrtle, and of oak; all executed by Mr. Wilton.

The attic, which extends over three intercolumniations, and distinguishes the center of the front, is divided into three parts by four colossal statues placed on the columns of the order; the center division being reserved for an inscription, and the two side ones having oval windows, in the form of medallions, adorned with festoons of oak and laurel. The four statues represent venerable men in senatorial robes, each wearing the cap of liberty. In one hand they have a fasces composed of reeds firmly bound together, emblematic of strength derived from unanimity, while the other sustains, respectively, the scales, the mirror, the sword, and the bridle, symbols of justice,



justice, prudence, valour, and moderation. The two figures nearest the center are by Signor Carlini; and the two at the extremities by Signor Geracchi, an Italian sculptor, who resided some time in London.

The attic terminates with a group, consisting of the arms of the British empire, supported on one side by the Genius of England, on the other by Fame sounding her trumpet. The whole is a most approved performance, and executed by Mr. Bacon.

The three open arches already mentioned now form the only entrance to the whole structure; and will, indeed, always be the principal one. They open to a spacious and stately Vestibule, uniting the street with the back front, and serving as the general atrium to the whole edifice, but more particularly to the Royal Academy, and to the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, the entrances to all which are under cover.

This vestibule is decorated with columns of the Doric order, whose entablatures support the vaults, which are ornamented with well-chosen antiques, among which the cyphers of their Majesties, and the Prince of Wales, are judiciously intermixed.

Over the central doors in this vestibule are two busts executed in Portland stone by Mr. Wilton: that on the academy side represents Michelangelo Bonarroti, the first of artists; that on the side of the learned societies, Sir Isaac Newton, the first of philosophers.

The front of this building towards the principal court, is considerably wider than that of the Strand, being near 200 feet in extent, and is composed of a *corps de logis* with two projecting wings. The style of decoration is however nearly the same, the principal variations consisting in the doors, windows, and other inferior parts, which are of different forms and dimensions from those before described, and in the architect's having employed pilasters instead of columns, except on the fronts of the wings, each of which has four columns, supporting an ornament composed of two sphinxes with

an antique altar between them, agreeably introduced to conceal the chimneys necessarily placed in that situation.

The observations already made respecting the Strand front, may with equal justice be applied to this. The decorations of the principal floor windows, though simple, merit attention, as the forms are perfectly chaste, and the profiles scrupulously correct. The doors to the wings are skilfully contrived, at once to unite with the composition, to give entrance to a ground-floor, and light to a mezzanine: and the union of all the ground-floor windows with those of the mezzanine-story, is a new and a happy thought, since it obviates the ill effect which such little apertures occasion in almost every other building in the world.

The five masks on the key-stones of the arches, representing *lares* or tutelary deities of the place, are executed by the ingenious Mr. Nollekins.

The statues of the attic represent the four quarters of the globe. America appearing armed, and breathing defiance, and the rest loaded with tributary fruits and treasures. They are executed by Mr. Wilton.

The *couronnement*, or attic-finishing, by Mr. Bacon, like that of the Strand front, is formed by the British arms placed on a cartel surrounded with sedges and sea-weeds, and it is supported by tritons armed with tridents, and holding a festoon of nets full of fish and other marine productions.

It will be proper, before we quit this front, to notice the two sunk courts surrounded with elegant rustic arcades, and serving to give light to the basement-story of the Royal Academy, the Royal Society, and the rooms intended as the depositary of national records. In the center of each of these courts is a reservoir of water, supplied from the New River, which is almost constantly on.

Returning from the great court to the Doric vestibule before described, the entrance to the Royal and Antiquarian Societies appears on the right-hand, and that of the Royal Academy on



on the left. With respect to the two former, it will be sufficient for the present purpose, to mention, that they are furnished in such a manner, as the national splendor and their own evident importance demanded; having spacious and magnificent rooms for their public meetings, ample libraries for their books, withdrawing rooms for their deliberations, and commodious apartments for their secretaries, clerks, and other officers: the latter will require a more minute investigation.

DESCRIPTION OF THE CASTS AND  
OTHER ORNAMENTS IN THE  
APARTMENTS OF THE ROYAL  
ACADEMY.

**T**HE first apartment of the Royal Academy, is a Hall twenty-five feet square, on one side separated from the great circular stair-case, by only an airy screen of fluted Doric columns.

The walls of the hall are stuccoed in compartments, adorned with some antique basso relievos over the doors, and finishing with a Doric entablature of Sir William Chambers's own composition, with which the frize and some of the mouldings are also enriched.

One of the windows contains a fine antique urn, beautifully carved; and there are in the hall two casts of an old lion, that died in the Tower, modelled for the use of the Academy; and an Hercules Ebrius, or Drunk, the original of which was lately found at Rome. Michelangelo's Torso, and the Apollo Pythius, being duplicates of others to be mentioned above-stairs, need not at present be noticed. The alto-relievo against the wall, supported by two small and whimsically adorned columns, which belonged to the old building, represents a group of angels; the original forms the front of an altar in the Theatines Church, at Naples, and is esteemed one of the celebrated Fiamingo's best works. The cast was a present to the Acade-

my, from Sir William Hamilton. The basso-relievo on the other side of the door, representing a kind of Bacchanalian, is said to be by Michelangelo. Each relievo has three ancient busts at the top, all correctly executed.

On the right of the hall are the Secretary's Office, and the Academy of Living Models; which last contains besides the sculptures, models, and drawings, annually exhibited, and mentioned in the yearly catalogues, the following casts and clay models.

Adolescentulus, or the Little Boy, A work of the before mentioned Fiamingo, as he was commonly called, from his being a native of Flanders, who spent the best part of his life in Italy, though his real name was Francis Quesnoi. It was presented to the Academy by Sir William Hamilton.

[To be concluded in our next.]

EXHIBITION

OF THE SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, AND COMMERCE, IN THE ADELPHI.

**T**HE Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, in John Street, Adelphi, will, on Monday the 21st of April, begin to exhibit the series of large Pictures painted by Mr. Barry for that society, and analogous to the comprehensive views of their institution.

This circumstance gives us great pleasure; as we have for some years regretted the discontinuance of the society's exhibitions of paintings, who are known to have first practised this method of publicly displaying the progress of the polite arts, a measure to which we have always ascribed the rapid increase of this institution, at the period when it was originally adopted.

But the former exhibitions consisted of the works of different artists; admission, if we mistake not, being only attainable by tickets from *members of the society*: and, perhaps, when



when the public curiosity has been sufficiently gratified with a sight of the splendid productions of Mr. Professor Barry's pencil, (which are said to possess the whole circumference of the Great Room, an extent of upwards of one hundred and forty feet, and near twelve feet high, and to embrace in their design the Progress of Human Knowledge, from Orpheus to the present time) it may be worth the society's consideration, to discuss the propriety of introducing, on a large scale, perpetual, or perhaps periodical exhibitions, of the various paintings, drawings, engravings, machines, models, &c. which have already been, or shall occasionally be produced, in consequence of their patronage; each member to have a limited number of admission tickets, proportioned to the sum annually subscribed. This would furnish a noble Museum of Modern Improvements; and, in our opinion, answer the double purpose, of at once increasing the number of contributors, and promoting the views of the society, by spreading, in the most effectual way, that knowledge, which, for the public advantage, they have at all times been so desirous to obtain, and so studious to disseminate.

#### CULTIVATION OF POTATOES.

**I**N conformity to their plan of universal benevolence and improvement, the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, have just published their resolution to bestow the following premiums for the increase of the growth of potatoes.

To the person who shall cultivate the greatest quantity of land with potatoes for the table, not less than fifty acres, the **GOLD MEDAL**.

Should there be several candidates for this premium, a Gold Medal is to be given to each person, not exceeding five in number, who shall have planted the greatest quantity, not less than fifty acres.

Certificates of the planting, with accounts of the produce of at least one acre, taken at a medium, of the plantation, are to be delivered to the society on or before the last Friday in January 1784.

We conceive this proposal to be pregnant with great national benefit, and hope it will be productive of the desired effect in it's fullest extent.

#### CALCAREOUS CEMENT.

**T**HE ingenious Dr. Higgins, in his treatise on this subject, which is the result of repeated experiments, observes, that the strength and duration of all buildings depend chiefly on the goodness of the cement, particularly in a country where the weather is so variable and trying, and the mortar commonly used so indifferent; he has therefore investigated the principles on which the induration and strength of calcareous cements depend, as a means to recover or excel the Roman cement, which in aqueducts and the most exposed structures, have withstood every trial through periods of 1500 or 2000 years.

Calcareous stones, which burn to lime, contain a considerable quantity of the elastic fluid, called fixable air, and which, indeed, forms a great part of the weight of those stones; and the difference between lime stone or chalk, and lime, consists chiefly in the retention or expulsion of this matter.

The excellence of the doctor's cement depends on the figure, size, and purity of the sand, on the goodness of the lime, the choice of lime-stone, the perfect burning, and it's preservation from the air; his method of flaking, and the separation of heterogeneous parts; the use of strong and pure lime-water instead of ordinary fluid; the due proportions of sand, water, and lime, with the manner of mixing them; the perfect knowledge of such ingredients and circumstances as are advantageous or injurious; and the use of bone-ashes  
of



of determinate size: all which particulars are very minutely set forth in the specification, in consequence of the letters patent that have been granted.

This excellent cement, whether used as mortar or as stucco, and which is cheap, elegant, and durable, is particularly applicable for preserving and decorating houses, churches, colleges, halls, and other public and private edifices; as well as in military works, artificial stone, &c. It may be executed either in plain or ornamental works, and is equally a saving, whether applied to new or old structures.

Mr. Leroux, architect, in Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, is appointed by the Patentee to cause any works to be executed with the Calcareous Cement; which gives a building the appearance of stone; is executed at an expence considerably below any similar composition, and is evidently far superior to the pointing made use of by bricklayers in the reparation of old buildings.

As the difference of executing it in London, or in any remote part of England; consists only in the travelling charges of two or three workmen, we may hope to see this valuable improvement universally adopted.

## DESCRIPTION OF FOOT'S CRAY PLACE,

THE SEAT OF BENJAMIN HARENCE, ESQ.

**T**HIS delightful villa, which is situated near the village of Foot's Cray, in Kent, about twelve miles distant from London, was originally the seat of Bouchier Cleve, Esq. who built it for himself, from a design of Palladio, of the Ionic order. It afterwards became the property of Sir George Yonge, who married Mr. Cleve's daughter; but is now in the possession of Benjamin Harence, Esq.

There were at first four porticoes to this building; three of them, however, have been filled up, to gain more room. The hall is of an octagonal form, and surrounded by a gallery, which communicates with the bed-chambers. It is enlightened from the top, and forms a very elegant appearance. The edifice is built of stone, but the offices on each side are brick.

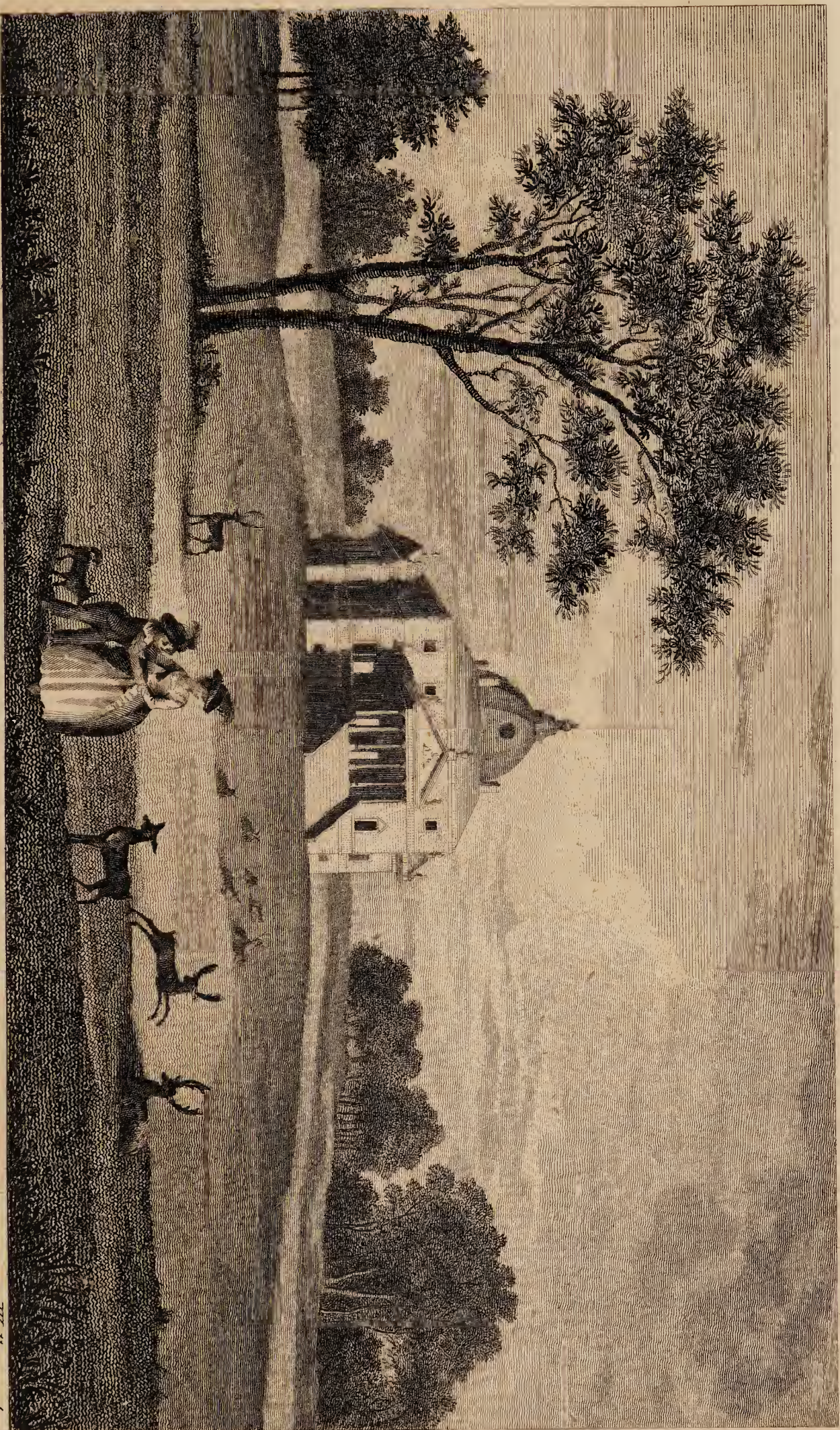
This villa stands on a rising ground, with a gradual descent to the water; which, viewed from the house, seems to be a small rivulet gliding through the whole length of the ground; a fine cascade constantly flowing from the part opposite the front of the building: but this water, which so

much resembles a fine natural stream; is in reality artificial, being brought from the river Cray, the canal of cut of communication with which, when full, forms the cascade before the house, by flowing over in that part, and the redundancy is instantly buried in the ground, from whence it is again conveyed away under this cut or canal to the main stream.

The chief beauty of the ground which encompasses the house, consists in its extreme simplicity, being entirely without ornament, and the whole forming an extensive sort of lawn, consisting of little more than the plain turf. The situation is pleasant, and the prospect from the house delightful.

The disposition of the rooms appears perfectly convenient; and the apartments in general are elegantly finished, and suitably furnished. The gallery, which extends the whole length of the north front, is a noble room, and filled with paintings by the most eminent masters; there are also several other fine pieces in the dining-room and parlour of this compleat little mansion.





*Mein del.*

*Walter sculp.*

FOOT'S CRAW, the SEAT of BENJAMIN HARENCE, Esq.

Published as the Act directs, by Harrison & Co April 2, 1783.







## M I S C E L L A N Y.

## PHILOSOPHICAL SURVEY

OF THE

WORKS OF NATURE AND ART.

NUMBER III.

**C**OMETs are a large and numerous class of planets, that perform their revolutions round the sun in figures extremely oval, sometimes approaching it much nearer than the orbit of Mercury, at other times proceeding far beyond that of Saturn; consequently they at some periods possess infinitely more light and heat than the nearest planets to the sun, and at others are proportionally more cold and dark than the most remote.

Yet, notwithstanding their prodigious excentricity, and their power to sustain, without injury, the most violent extremes of heat and cold, they are by no means such large bodies as these circumstances, and their portentous appearance in the heavens, would persuade us; it is their tails that create the idea of their vast magnitude. The bulk of the largest comet is not supposed to be much greater than the moon, and some of them are calculated to be smaller.

Of these irregular and astonishing bodies, forty or fifty have been observed by astronomers in various periods of the world, all perpetually moving through millions of miles in infinite space, and appearing at uncertain times to the inhabitants of the earth; and it is at least very possible, that there may be many more existing in our system, which perform their vast and inconceivable revolutions, visible by other parts of the creation, though not by us.

Comets consist of a solid and opaque substance, as they have been discovered to shine only by the reflection of the sun, like the other planets. They are likewise of a much greater density than the earth; for some of them are heated in every period, when

they approximate the sun, to such a degree, as would vitrify or dissipate any substance known to us. Sir Isaac Newton computed the heat of the comet which appeared in 1680, to be, when nearest the sun, 2000 times hotter than red-hot iron; and that, being thus heated, it would retain its heat until it appeared again to us, although the distance of time should be 20,000 years, whereas its computed period is only 575.

It was then 167 times nearer than the earth, and 65 times nearer than Mercury, to the sun. The light and heat, therefore, of the comet at that time, must have been at least 4000 times superior to those of Mercury, and no less than 28,000 times greater than in our torrid zone.

Leaving this contiguous situation, it took its course to the distance of 11,200 millions of miles from the sun; which is at least fourteen times farther from it than the orbit of the most remote planet Saturn, the boundary of the solar system; consequently, the light and heat of the comet at this time was near 200 times less than at Saturn, and above 17,000 times less than with us. Thus the light and heat of Saturn was much more intense, compared with the comet, than ours is compared with Saturn.

The tail of a comet, which has vulgarly received that denomination because it follows the body as an appendage to it, is a prodigious quantity of fume and vapour that flies off from the comet as it gradually becomes heated in its approach to the sun; and this evaporation is by no means wonderful, when it is considered, that a body which has been, during a considerable number of years, performing its dreary tour through the coldest regions, is by degrees so intensely heated.

These tails or trains proceeding from comets, always seem most splen-



did and extensive immediately after they leave the sun; because, at that time, the comets being most heated, emit the greatest quantity of vapour. The tail, likewise, is observed uniformly to issue from that part of the comet which is averted from the sun, and to lie towards those parts which the body leaves in it's descent; agreeably to the nature of smoke and vapour. It appears broader, too, in it's upper part, than near the comet; as all vapours, the higher they rise, are the more dilated. These cometary effluvia consist of a very fine and pellucid vapour, for the fixed stars are sometimes clearly visible through them: their length is immense, considering the comparatively small body from which they issue, some having been computed to be 80 millions of miles long.

Of all the comets, the periods only of three are known with any degree of certainty. The first of these appeared in the years 1531, 1607, 1682, 1758, and will appear every 75th year afterwards. The second of them appeared in 1532, 1661, and may be expected to return in 1789, and every 129th year afterwards. The third having appeared last in 1680, and it's period being 575 years, cannot return till the year 2225.

Of what terrible consequence these stupendous phænomena might be to this, and most probably to other planets, without the providence of the Creator, may be conceived from this circumstance. Several comets have approached very near to the orbit of the earth; particularly that of 1680; which, on November 11, at one o'clock in the afternoon, was at so small a distance, that had the earth been about that part of it's orbit, the whole planet, and all it's inhabitants, would have been consumed by fire. The excessive heat might probably have converted the matter of the present earth into a different kind of substance and have rendered it an habitation, adapted to beings of a nature totally different from us.

But although such an event is possible in nature, yet certain circumstances rest it on a mere and very unlikely chance; whether it ever will happen in any definite time; for the planes of all the cometary orbits are raised above those of the planets; so that there is but one particular place in the orbit of a comet, where it's tail can pass over the orbits of the planets; and it is so many chances to one that a planet should be in this part of it's orbit at that particular time, that there is but little reason to fear such a catastrophe.

The astonishing courses that the comets perform in empty space, and particularly that of 1680, (which in the part of it's orbit nearest to the sun, flies with the amazing swiftness of 880,000 miles in an hour) suggests to our minds an idea of the vast distance between the sun and the nearest fixed stars; of whose attractions all the comets must keep clear, in order to return periodically and move round the sun: and it likewise demonstrates, that the nearest fixed stars, which probably are those that seem the largest, are as big as our sun, and of the same nature with it; otherwise they could not appear so bright and large to us at so immense a distance.

Considering the awful and uncommon appearance of comets, that their periodical returns baffled all calculation, and were not reducible to any known laws which governed other celestial bodies, it is not wonderful, that by the ancient world they were esteemed a sort of meteors in the air, portending some extraordinary or dreadful event.

But though subsequent improvements in philosophy have instructed us in the real nature of these prodigies, and have delivered us from the apprehensions of superstition, yet still are the most learned ignorant of the uses and designation of those few whose periods have been discovered. No information on this subject, even from those who, with the most successful eye, have viewed  
the



the secrets of creation, possesses any of the analogous reasoning that is used respecting the regular planets, and which affords a rational, and at least a plausible demonstration of their purposes. All is doubt, uncertainty, and conjecture; opinions of philosophers have been many and ingenious, yet still they are but conjecture. Some have supposed they are the means appointed by the Almighty for putting a period to the planetary world, either by involving every planet in their atmospheres of water, in their return from the cold regions, and thus overwhelming it with the inhabitants in a second deluge, or by approaching so near as to inflame and consume it. Others have imagined, that comets, in their several revolutions, gradually approach the sun, till at last they fall into it, and become a supply of fuel, fire, and heat to that luminary; but how they should be adequate to this purpose, unless they consisted of a much larger bulk, and a more combustible substance, and made more frequent returns, is not very easy to conceive.

That the comets are inhabited by rational beings, or, indeed, that it is possible for creatures, such as we can conceive, to exist in them, seems, on the first consideration, to be a position the least likely to be advanced or admitted. The extreme heat, the dense atmosphere, the gross vapours, and the chaotic state of these bodies, appear insuperable obstacles to such a purpose; for which reason, some of the learned world (particularly the celebrated Whiston, in his *Astronomical Principles of Religion*) are of opinion, that they are places of future punishment, for tormenting the damned with eternal vicissitudes of heat and cold: but when, on the other hand, we reflect on the infinite power and goodness of the Deity, the latter inclining, the former enabling him to make creatures suited to all states and circumstances; that matter exists only for the sake of intelligent beings; and that, wherever

we find it, we always perceive it pregnant with life, or subservient to that purpose; when we consider the numberless species, the astonishing diversity of animals, in earth, air, water, and even on other animals; every blade of grass, every tender leaf, every natural fluid, swarming with life, and every one of these enjoying such gratifications as the nature and state of each require; when we farther reflect, that some centuries ago a great part of the earth was judged uninhabitable, till experience undeceived us; the torrid zone, on account of excessive heat; and both the frigid zones, by reason of their extreme cold; it seems highly probable, that such numerous and large masses of durable matter as the comets, are not, however dissimilar to our earth, destitute of beings capable of contemplating with wonder, and acknowledging with gratitude, the wisdom, symmetry, and beauty of the creation; which is more plainly to be observed in their extensive tour through the heavens, than in our confined circuit: yet, however difficult it may be for us, circumstanced as we are, to discover their particular designation, this is an undoubted truth, that wherever the Deity exerts his power, there also he manifests his wisdom and goodness.

It may not be unentertaining to the curious reader, to peruse a very remarkable passage translated from a work remaining of the heathen philosopher Seneca, on this most interesting subject; especially as it closes with a remark that, by the event, appears to have been written in the very spirit of prophecy.

‘I cannot,’ says this ancient and celebrated sage, ‘assent to our philosophers, in thinking that the comets are fires suddenly kindled, which appear for a time, and are then extinguished; on the contrary, I esteem them among the eternal works of nature. And why should we wonder that comets, which are so rare a spectacle in the world,



‘ world, are not yet restricted by  
 ‘ certain laws? and that the times  
 ‘ of their appearing and disappearing  
 ‘ are unknown, considering the  
 ‘ courses they take through such pro-  
 ‘ digious intervals of space? The  
 ‘ time will come, when the diligence  
 ‘ of a future age shall discover those  
 ‘ things which are now concealed.

‘ The day shall arrive, in which  
 ‘ posterity will be surprized that  
 ‘ we were ignorant of matters, that  
 ‘ to themselves are rendered so in-  
 ‘ telligible. *A PERSON shall arise*  
 ‘ *who will demonstrate into what re-*  
 ‘ *gions the comets wander, why they*  
 ‘ *move so separately from the rest of the*  
 ‘ *planets, and what is their nature and*  
 ‘ *magnitude.*’

When it is considered that none  
 besides our immortal countryman,  
 Sir ISAAC NEWTON, ever attempted  
 this arduous and wonderful task, the  
 concluding observation of the philo-  
 sopher will be allowed, if not an ac-  
 tual prediction, to bear an intimate  
 resemblance to one.

#### GEORGIUM SIDUS.

THE indeterminate character of this  
 newly discovered object has dissuaded  
 us from interweaving it in our pre-  
 ceding accounts of the celestial bo-  
 dies: the very names by which it  
 is distinguished, *Georgium Sidus*, and  
 the *New Planet*, indicating a con-  
 trariety of meaning; the former  
 ranking it amongst the fixed stars,  
 the latter amongst the planetary orbs;  
 whereas the ingenious discoverer  
 himself seems to consider it, though  
 not always with the precision of cer-  
 tainty, as a comet. For this reason  
 we have forborne to give it a regular  
 place in this epitome of natural his-  
 tory; especially as it is impossible to  
 describe the properties of a phæno-  
 menon so recently discovered. We  
 shall, therefore, content ourselves with  
 presenting the account given by Mr.  
 William Herschel, F. R. S. who pos-  
 sesses the sole honour of this discovery.

‘ On the 13th of March 1781, be-  
 ‘ tween ten and eleven in the even-

‘ ing, while I was examining the  
 ‘ small stars in the neighbourhood of  
 ‘ H. Geminorum, I perceived one  
 ‘ that appeared visibly larger than  
 ‘ the rest: being struck with it’s un-  
 ‘ common magnitude, I compared it  
 ‘ with the others; and finding it so  
 ‘ much larger than either of them,  
 ‘ suspected it to be a comet.’

Mr. Herschel now proceeded to  
 make the experiment whether it was  
 a comet, by applying very high  
 magnifying powers to his telescope.  
 He knew from experience, that the  
 fixed stars are not proportionally  
 magnified with these powers, as the  
 planets are; whereas this object in-  
 creased in apparent magnitude, pro-  
 portionally to the magnifying pow-  
 ers applied. Moreover, as it was  
 magnified much beyond what it’s  
 light would admit of, it appeared  
 hazy and ill-defined with these great  
 powers, while the stars preserved that  
 lustre and distinctness, which, from  
 many thousand observations, he knew  
 they would retain. ‘ The sequel,’  
 he continues, ‘ has shewn, that my  
 ‘ surmises were well founded, this  
 ‘ being the comet we have lately ob-  
 ‘ served.’

Here it is remarkable, that it is  
 called, and presumed to be a comet;  
 which, from subsequent observa-  
 tions, he found moved according to  
 the order of the signs, that it’s orbit  
 declined but very little from the eclip-  
 tic, that it’s apparent motion was  
 accelerating, it’s apparent diameter  
 increasing, and consequently that it  
 was approaching us.

Nevertheless, in the following No-  
 vember, he calls this phænomenon a  
*new and singular star*; a term that he  
 scarcely would have applied to it, if  
 he were still persuaded that it was a  
 comet.

The observation of this body, it  
 seems, was given up by Mr. Her-  
 schel to the astronomer royal, and  
 others, soon after he made the disco-  
 very; from whose researches the cu-  
 riosity of the public must wait for  
 farther information.



## PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

MR. SMEATHMAN'S

## ACCOUNT OF THE TERMITES.

(Continued from Page 30.)

**T**HERE are of every species of termites three orders; of these orders, the working insects, or labourers, are always the most numerous; in the *termes bellicosus* there seems to be at the least one hundred labourers to one of the fighting insects, or soldiers. They are in this state about one-fourth of an inch long, and twenty-five of them weigh about a grain; so that they are not so large as some of our ants. From their external habit, and fondness for wood, they have been very expressively called wood-lice by some people, and the whole genus has been known by that name, particularly among the French. They resemble them, it is true, very much at a distance, but they run as fast or faster than any other insects of their size, and are incessantly bustling about.

The second order, or soldiers, have a very different form from the labourers, but are, in fact, the same insects approached one degree nearer to the perfect state. They are half an inch long, and equal in bulk to fifteen labourers.

There is now likewise a most remarkable circumstance in the form of the head and mouth: for in the former state the mouth is evidently calculated for gnawing and holding bodies; but in this the jaws, being shaped like two very sharp awls a little jagged, they are incapable of any thing but piercing or wounding, for which purposes they are very effectual, being as hard as a crab's claw, and placed in a strong, horny, nut-brown head, larger than all the rest of the body together, which seems to labour under great difficulty in carrying it.

The third order, or the insect in it's perfect state, varies it's form still more. The head, thorax, and ab-

domen, differ almost entirely from the same parts in the labourers and soldiers; and, besides, the animal is now furnished with four fine large brownish transparent wings, with which it is at the time of emigration to wing it's way in search of a new settlement. In short, it differs so much from it's form and appearance in the other two states, that it has never been supposed to be the same animal, but by those who have seen it in the same nest; and some of these have distrusted the evidence of their senses. It was so long before I met with them in the nest myself, that I doubted the information which was given me by the natives, that they belonged to the same family.

In this state they have also much altered their size as well as form. Their bodies now measure between six and seven tenths of an inch in length, and their wings above two inches and an half from tip to tip, and they are equal in bulk to about thirty labourers, or two soldiers. They are now also furnished with two large eyes placed on each side of the head, and very conspicuous; if they have any before, they are not easily to be distinguished. In this form the animal comes abroad about the first tornado, which at the latter end of the dry season proclaims the approach of the ensuing rains, and seldom waits for a second or third shower, if the first, as is generally the case, happens in the night, and brings much wet after it.

The quantities found next morning all over the surface of the earth, but particularly on the waters, is astonishing; for their wings are only calculated to carry them a few hours; and, after the rising of the sun, not one in a thousand is to be found with four wings, unless the morning continues rainy, when here and there a solitary being is seen winging it's way from one place to another, as if solicitous only to avoid it's numerous enemies, particularly various species of ants which are hunting on every spray,



spray, on every leaf, and in every possible place, for this unhappy race, of which probably not a pair in many millions get into a place of safety, fulfil the first law of nature, and lay the foundation of a new community.

Not only all kinds of ants, birds, and carnivorous reptiles, as well as insects, are upon the hunt for them, but the inhabitants of many countries, and particularly of that part of Africa where I was, eat them\*.

It is wonderful that a pair should ever escape so many dangers, and get into a place of security. Some, however, are so fortunate; and being found by the labouring insects that are continually running about the surface of the ground under their covered galleries, are elected kings and queens of new states. The little industrious creatures immediately enclose them in a small chamber of clay suitable to their size, into which at first they leave but one small entrance, large enough for themselves and the soldiers to go in and out, but much too little for either of the royal pair to make use of; and when necessity obliges them to make more entrances, they are never larger; so that, of course, the voluntary subjects charge themselves with the task of providing for the offspring of their sovereigns, as well as to work and to fight for them, until they shall have raised a progeny capable at least of dividing the task with them.

The business of propagation soon commences, and the labourers having constructed a small wooden nursery, as before described, carry the eggs, and lodge them there as fast as they can obtain them from the queen.

About this time a most extraordinary change begins to take place in the queen; the abdomen of this female begins gradually to extend and enlarge to such an enormous size, that

an old queen will have it increased so as to be *fifteen hundred* or *two thousand times* the bulk of the rest of her body, and *twenty or thirty thousand times* the bulk of a labourer, as I have found by carefully weighing and computing the different states.

This singular matrix is not more remarkable for its amazing distension and size, than for its peristaltic motion, which resembles the undulating of waves, and continues incessantly without any apparent effort of the animal; so that one part or other is alternately rising and sinking in perpetual succession, and the matrix seems never at rest, but is always protruding eggs, to the amount (as I have frequently counted in old queens) of sixty in a minute, or eighty thousand and upward in one day of twenty-four hours.

These eggs are instantly taken from her body by the attendants, (of whom there always are, in the royal chamber and the galleries adjacent, a sufficient number in waiting) and carried to the nurseries; where, after they are hatched, the young are attended and provided with every thing necessary till they are able to shift for themselves, and take their share in the labours of the community.

The foregoing, I flatter myself, is an accurate description and account of the *termes bellicosus*, or species that builds the large nests in its different states.

Those which build either the roofed turrets, or the nests in the trees, seem in most instances to have a strong resemblance to them both in their form and œconomy, going through the same changes from the egg to the winged state.

It is remarkable of all these different species, that the working and the fighting insects never expose themselves to the open air; but either travel under ground, or within

\* I have discoursed with several gentlemen upon the taste of the white ants, and we have always agreed that they are most delicious eating. One gentleman compared them to sugared marrow, another to sugared cream and a paste of sweet almonds.



such trees and substances as they destroy; except, indeed, when they cannot proceed by their latent passages, and find it convenient or necessary to search for plunder above ground. In that case they make pipes of the same material with which they build their nests. The larger sort use the red clay; the turret builders use the black clay; and those which build in the trees, employ the same ligneous substances of which their nests are composed.

With these materials they completely line most of the roads leading from their nests into the various parts of the country, and travel out and home with the utmost security in all kinds of weather. If they meet with a rock, or any other obstruction, they will make their way upon the surface; and for that purpose erect a covered way or arch, still of the same materials, continuing it with many windings and ramifications through large groves; having, where it is possible, subterranean pipes running parallel with them, into which they sink and save themselves, if their galleries above ground are destroyed by any violence, or the tread of men or animals alarms them. When one chanced by accident to enter any solitary grove, where the ground is pretty well covered with their arched galleries, they give the alarm by loud hissings, which we hear distinctly at every step we make; soon after which we may examine their galleries in vain for the insects, but find little holes, just large enough for them, by which they have made their escape into their subterraneous roads. These galleries are large enough for them to pass and repass, and shelter them equally from light and air, as well as from their enemies, of which the ants, being the most numerous, are the most formidable.

The termites, except their heads, are exceeding soft, and covered with a very thin and delicate skin; being blind, they are no match, on open ground, for the ants, who can see,

and are all of them covered with a strong horny shell not easily pierced, and are of dispositions bold, active, and rapacious.

The *termites arborum*, (those which build in trees) frequently establish their nests within the roofs and other parts of houses, to which they do considerable damage, if not timely extirpated.

The large species are, however, not only much more destructive, but more difficult to be guarded against, since they make their approaches chiefly under ground, descending below the foundations of houses and stores at several feet from the surface, and rising again either in the floors, or entering at the bottoms of the posts, of which the sides of the buildings are composed, bore quite through them, following the course of the fibres to the top, or making lateral perforations and cavities here as they proceed.

While some are employed in gutting the posts, others ascend from them, entering a rafter, or some other part of the roof. If they once find the thatch, which seems to be a favourite food, they soon bring up wet clay, and build their pipes or galleries through the roofs in various directions, as long as it will support them; sometimes eating the palm-tree leaves and branches of which it is composed, and the rattan, or other running plant, which is used as a cord to tie the various parts of the roof together.

They sometimes, in carrying on this business, discover that the post has a weight to support, and then if it is a convenient track to the roof, or is itself a kind of wood agreeable to them, they bring their mortar, and fill all or most of the cavities, leaving the necessary roads through it, and as fast as they take away the wood replace the vacancy with that material; so that when the house is pulled to pieces, in order to examine if any of the posts are fit to be used again, those of the softer kinds are often found



found reduced almost to a shell, and all or a greater part transformed from wood to clay as solid and as hard as many kinds of free-stone used for building in England.

These insects are not less expeditious in destroying the shelves, wainscoting, and other fixtures of an house, than the house itself. They are for ever piercing and boring in all directions, and sometimes go out of one post into that of another joining to it; but they prefer, and always destroy, the softer substances first, and are particularly fond of pine and fir-boards, which they excavate and carry away with wonderful dispatch and astonishing cunning: for, except a shelf has something standing upon it, as a book, or any thing else which may tempt them, they will not perforate the surface, but artfully preserve it quite whole, and eat away all the inside, except a few fibres which barely keep the two sides connected together; so that a piece of an inch-board which appears solid to the eye, will not weigh more than two sheets of pasteboard of equal dimensions.

When the termites attack trees and branches in the open air, they sometimes vary their manner of doing it. If a stake in a hedge has not taken root and vegetated, it becomes their business to destroy it. If it has a good sound bark round it, they will enter at the bottom, and eat all but the bark, which will remain, and exhibit the appearance of a solid stick, (which some vagrant colony of ants, or other insects, often shelter in till the winds disperse it;) but if they cannot trust the bark, they cover the whole stick with their mortar, and it then looks as if it had been dipped into thick mud that had been dried on. Under this covering

they work, leaving no more of the stick and bark than is barely sufficient to support it, and frequently not the smallest particle, so that, upon a very small tap with your walking stick, the whole stake, though apparently as thick as your arm, and five or six feet long, loses its form, and falls in small fragments at your feet. They generally enter the body of a large tree which has fallen through age, or been thrown down by violence, on the side next the ground, and eat away at their leisure within the bark, without giving themselves the trouble either to cover it on the outside, or to replace the wood which they have removed from within, seeming somehow sensible that there is no necessity for it. Sometimes, though seldom, the animals are known to attack living trees; but not, I apprehend, before symptoms of mortification have appeared at the roots, since it is evident, that these insects are intended in the order of nature to hasten the dissolution of such trees and vegetables as have arrived at their greatest maturity and perfection, and which would, by a tedious decay, serve only to incumber the earth.\* This purpose they answer so effectually, that nothing perishable escapes them; and it is almost impossible to leave any thing penetrable upon the ground a long time in safety. In consequence of this disposition, the woods never remain long encumbered with the fallen trunks of trees, or their branches; and thus the total destruction of deserted towns is so effectually completed, that in two or three years a thick wood fills the space; and unless iron-wood posts have been made use of, not the least vestige of a house is to be discovered.

The first object of admiration which strikes one upon opening their hills, is

\* The sea-worms, so pernicious to our shipping, appear to have the same office allotted them in the water which the termites have on the land. They will appear, on a very little consideration, to be most important beings in the great chain of creation, and pleasing demonstrations of that infinitely wise and gracious Power which formed and still preserves the whole in such wonderful order and beauty: for if it were not for the rapacity of these and such animals, tropical rivers, and indeed the ocean itself, would be choaked with the bodies of trees which are annually carried down by the rapid torrents, as many of them would last for ages, and probably be productive of evils of which, happily, we cannot in the present harmonious state of things form any idea.



the behaviour of the soldiers. If you make a breach in a slight part of the building, and do it quickly with a strong hoe or pick-axe, in a few seconds a soldier will run out, and walk about the breach, as if to see whether the enemy is gone, or to examine the cause of the attack. He will sometimes go in again, as if to give the alarm; but most frequently, in a short time, is followed by two or three others, who run as fast as they can, straggling after one another, and are soon followed by a large body, who rush out as fast as the breach will permit them, and so they proceed, the number increasing as long as any one continues battering their building. It is not easy to describe the rage and fury they exhibit. In their hurry they frequently miss their hold, and tumble down the sides of the hill, but recover themselves as quickly as possible; and, being blind, bite every thing they run against, and thus make a crackling noise, while here and there one beats repeatedly with his forceps on the building, and makes a small vibrating noise something shriller and quicker than the ticking of a watch. While the attack proceeds, they are in the most violent bustle and agitation. If they get hold of any one, they will in an instant let out blood enough to weigh against their whole body; and if it is the leg they wound, you will see the stain upon the stocking extend an inch in width. They make their hooked jaws meet at the first stroke, and never quit their hold, but suffer themselves to be pulled away leg by leg, and piece after piece, without attempting to escape. On the other hand, keep out of their way, and give them no interruption, and they will in less than half an hour retire into the nest, as if they supposed the assailant beyond their reach. Before they are all got in, you will see the labourers in motion, and hastening in various directions toward the breach, every one with mortar in his mouth ready tempered. This they stick upon the breach with so much dispatch and facility, that although there are millions

of them, they never embarrass one another; and you are most agreeably deceived when, after an apparent scene of hurry and confusion, a regular wall arises, gradually filling up the chasm. While they are thus employed, almost all the soldiers are retired quite out of sight, except here and there one, who saunters about among six hundred or a thousand of the labourers, but never touches the mortar, either to lift or carry it: one, in particular, places himself close to the wall they are building; this soldier will turn himself leisurely on all sides, and every now and then, at intervals of a minute or two, lift up his head, and with his forceps beat upon the building, and make the vibrating noise before-mentioned; on which immediately a loud hiss, which appears to come from all the labourers, issues from within-side the dome and all the subterraneous caverns and passages; that it does come from the labourers is very evident, for you will see them all hasten at every such signal, redouble their pace, and work as fast again.

A renewal of the attack, however, instantly changes the scene, and gratifies our curiosity still more. At every stroke we hear a loud hiss; and on the first the labourers run into the many pipes and galleries with which the building is perforated, which they do so quickly that they seem to vanish; for in a few seconds all are gone, and the soldiers rush out as numerous and as vindictive as before. On finding no enemy, they return again leisurely into the hill, and very soon after the labourers appear loaded as at first, as active and as sedulous, with soldiers here and there among them, who act just in the same manner, one or other of them giving the signal to hasten the business. Thus the pleasure of seeing them come out to fight or to work alternately, may be obtained as often as curiosity excites, or time permits: and it will certainly be found, that the one order never attempts to fight, or the other to work, let the emergency be ever so great.

If in your attack on the hill, you



stop short of the royal chamber, and cut down about half of the building, leaving open some thousands of galleries and chambers, they will all be shut up with thin sheets of clay before the next morning. If even the whole is pulled down, and the different buildings are thrown in a confused heap of ruins, provided the king and queen are not destroyed or taken away, every interstice between the ruins, at which either cold or wet can possibly enter, will be so covered as to exclude both; and, if the animals are left undisturbed, in about a year they will raise the building to near its original size and grandeur.

The marching termites are not less curious in their order, as far as I have had an opportunity of observing them, than those described before. This species seems much scarcer and larger than the *termes bellicosus*. I could get no information relative to them from the black people, from which I conjecture they are little known to them: my seeing them was very accidental. One day, having made an excursion with my gun up the river Camerankoes, on my return through the thick forest, whilst I was sauntering very silently in hopes of finding some sport, on a sudden I heard a loud hiss; which, on account of the many serpents in those countries, is a most alarming sound. The next step caused a repetition of the noise, which I soon recognized; and, stepping a few paces from the path, to my great astonishment and pleasure, I saw an army of termites coming out of a hole in the ground, four or five inches wide. In less than a yard from this place they divided into two streams or columns, composed chiefly of the first order, which I call labourers, twelve or fifteen abreast, and crowded as close after one another as sheep in a drove, going straight forward without deviating to the right or left. Among these, here and there, one of the soldiers trudged along with them, in the same manner, neither stopping nor turning; and as he carried his enor-

mous large head with apparent difficulty, he put me in mind of a very large ox amidst a flock of sheep. But the most extraordinary part of this march, was the conduct of some of the soldiers, who having mounted the plants which grow thinly here and there in the thick shade, had placed themselves upon the points of the leaves ten or fifteen inches above the ground, and hung over the army marching below. Every now and then one of them beat with his forceps upon the leaf, and made the same sort of ticking noise which I had so frequently observed to be made by the surveyor or superintendant of the labourers repairing a breach in one of the common hills of the *termites bellicosi*. This signal produced a similar effect; the whole army returning a hiss, and obeying the signal by increasing their pace. The two columns of the army joined into one about twelve or fifteen paces from their separation, having in no part been above three yards asunder, and then descended into the earth by two or three holes. They continued marching by me for above an hour, and seemed neither to increase nor diminish their numbers, the soldiers only excepted, who quitted the line of march, and placed themselves at different distances on each side of the two columns. Not expecting to see any change in their march, and being pinched for time, the tide being nearly up, and our departure fixed at high water, I quitted the scene with some regret, as the observation of a day or two might have afforded me the opportunity of exploring the reason and necessity of their marching with such expedition, as well as of discovering their chief settlement, which is probably built in the same manner as the large hills before described. If so, it may be larger and more curious, as these insects were at least one third larger than the other species.

The œconomy of nature is wonderfully displayed in a comparative observation on the different species, who  
are



are calculated to live under ground until they have wings, and this species which marches in great bodies in open day. The former, in the two first states, that is, of labourers and soldiers, have no eyes that I could ever discover; but when they arrive at the winged or perfect state in which they are to appear abroad, though only for a few hours, and that chiefly in the night, they are furnished with two conspicuous and fine eyes; so the *termites viarum*, or marching *buggaboys*, being intended to walk in the open air and light, are even in the first state furnished with eyes proportionably as fine as those which are given to the winged or perfect insects of the other species.

I have the honour to be, &c.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH  
MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

**I** Stand forth the champion of popular preachers, whom one of your correspondents has attacked with a considerable share of irony and ill-nature. It is the misfortune of the pulpit, that it should be so often filled by dull inanimate figures, not much superior in action or expression to the formal Dalai-Lama of Thibet; and it always gives me pleasure to see a preacher exert himself so as to command regard, and to rivet the attention of his hearers. At the same time, I must confess, that I am disgusted when I behold a man adorned with all the graces of oratory, striving only to display his own abilities, and warm with the ideas of his own importance more than with the dignity of his subject. Yet this ostentatious display of abilities is in some measure excusable, if they are only employed to draw charity from the miser, or extort admiration from the infidel.

Charity will cover a multitude of sins; and the instrument of it, however unworthy in other respects, if his intentions are good in this, will deserve some share of praise in this

world, and will be entitled to some indulgence in the next. Dr. Dodd, with all his foibles and misfortunes, his imprudence and his crimes, was a character whom I cannot bring myself to abhor; I consider the influence of his oratory, I pity the misapplication of great abilities, and draw a veil over his failings and his fate. It is true, popular preachers, in general, are *only the servants of men*, and seek only for their applause: I shall, therefore, beg leave to consider the established clergy as composing two different ranks, or classes: one dull, rational, and methodical; the other animated, wild, and extravagant. To the first class belong the general officers of the establishment, and their sworn servants and dependents; to the last may be referred those worthy gentlemen whom I am now defending.

As God only knows the heart, and can be alone the proper judge of motives, I am willing to give the preference to those whose practice is attended with the most salutary consequences. It is, in my opinion, already too much the fashion of the age, to ridicule every attempt at giving life and energy to the dullness of pulpit orations: and from what does this proceed, but that total disregard for religion, which has made its way among all ranks, from the careless manner in which it's professors acquit themselves in the discharge of their duties? A man who manages my passions, and sets heaven before my eyes, convincing me of the beauty of holiness by the striking manner in which he enforces his arguments, by the justness of his action, and the propriety of his diction, though his life may not merit my esteem, will at least be entitled to my warmest thanks as an agreeable and useful monitor, capable of making virtue appear amiable, without difficulty in it's practice; and vice monstrous, from the conscious stings I should feel from his representation of foibles of which I knew myself to be guilty. 'God



‘ is able of stones to raise up children to Abraham;’ and, by the mouth of the most worthless orator, may strike conviction into the sinner’s heart. It is the gilding of the pill that renders the medicine tolerable, and the varnish of language that makes the precept to be favourably received. The generality are not to be convinced by sound reason, so much as by what awakens their sensibility, and rouses their attention. The same discourse, from the lips of different preachers, may either command admiration, or excite languor and disgust; and the noblest truths of Christianity may be so handled by an inanimate, stammering orator, as to have as little effect on the minds of his hearers, as the bellman’s strains, which are repeated regularly at every door with the same uniformity of tone.

Not one argument your correspondent has advanced can convince me of the impropriety of attempting excellence in divine orations; and the only circumstance justly reprehensible is, that the lives of popular divines are not always consonant to their doctrines. This may, indeed, very properly expose them to contempt, and render their labours less beneficial to those who have the misfortune to be acquainted with them: but even this can have little effect with strangers, of whom the generality of their followers are composed.

A divine ought neither to be ashamed nor afraid to have his name appear in a public paper, to advertise his intended exhibition, when charity is it’s avowed motive: and I will venture to affirm, that corrupt as the clergy of England are, few of them would be base enough to participate in what is collected. I must, however, do your correspondent the justice to acknowledge, that he has expressed a proper abhorrence of the scandalous practice of introducing vocal performers from our theatres, to assist in sacred music; and I should not be unwilling to see a regulation adopted, compelling preach-

ers, and their assistant singers, to confine themselves to one particular place of exhibition, whenever they have any views on the purses, more than on the souls of men. The new chapel in St. George’s Fields, might be appropriated to this purpose; and, instead of pestering country curates to read briefs for fires, and the building of churches, where in general the collection does not exceed two-pence three-farthings, I would have these popular divines propose their subjects, mentioning the object of them, and exhibit as often as they thought they could attract a full house; and to them every religious charity might be referred, out of which they should have a stipulated annual sum. If this place was dignified with some uncommon name, and the preachers were ornamented with fancy-dresses, I doubt not but it would become as fashionable a place of resort as any near the metropolis, and fully answer the end of it’s establishment. This would obviate every objection of your correspondent, and would not prove unwelcome to -

A DEFENDER OF POPULAR PREACHERS.

#### THE HISTORY OF CAPTAIN WINTERFIELD.

**C**APTAIN Winterfield was a native of Scotland; and, at the age of twenty-five, had lost a most amiable consort, about six weeks after she had presented him with a daughter, the first pledge of their mutual affection.

This unhappy event produced in the captain a settled melancholy, which time seemed unable to efface; nor could the arguments of friends, or the still more powerful advocate of a youthful constitution, naturally disposed to share and to embellish the joys of social and domestic life, prevail on him to renew those vows which death had so fatally dissolved.

His mother, who was a most exemplary character, had for some years





CAPTAIN WINTERFIELD.

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years been a widow; and that turn for gaiety which had accelerated the death of a beloved husband, had at the same time reduced her from a state of competence to hardly a bare existence. The old lady, therefore, now lived with her son; and she endeavoured by the kindest offices, and the most unremitted attentions, to soothe that affliction in which she was but too well qualified to sympathize. She represented to him the consolation she had herself derived from the possession of a child whose affectionate regards had in time reconciled her to life, and pointed out the most flattering resemblances in their respective situations: his attention was perpetually directed to some new-discovered attraction in his little Penelope; and though every communication of this nature apparently gave him a temporary happiness, he never failed on such occasions to pay dearly in private for the reflections they as constantly produced, on the inestimable value of those charms of which he was for ever deprived.

In this state of mind, he remained on half-pay, till the commencement of the American contest; when his regiment was put into commission, and ordered on that service. At this period his daughter had attained her tenth year; and presented every day a stronger resemblance of her departed mother, as well in personal as in mental accomplishments. A fortnight only was allowed him to prepare for his embarkation; and frequently, in this painful interval, with a firmness which few men could boast, his manly cheek glowed with the consciousness of those tears, which the powerful operations of nature forced from their latent spring, as he pressed to his beating bosom his lovely girl, with all the heart-felt forebodings of parental apprehension; and often did her little watchful eye mark the progress of the glittering drop, and printing with her quivering lip the track which it had pursued, enquire the unconscious cause in accents of evident anguish,

and with looks of yet stronger expression. From the moment in which the unwelcome summons had arrived, the good old gentlewoman ceased not to intreat her son, that he would avail himself of the plea of indisposition, to which he was so fully entitled, as the only means of detaining him at home, where his health was alone likely to be re-established: but he disdained to listen to motives which might leave his unblemished reputation liable to the smallest suspicion, and prepared with alacrity to obey the call of honour.

Having made the necessary arrangements, he took leave of his affectionate mother, and his dear little girl, with that mournful kind of adieu, which seems to relinquish the hope of ever again beholding the objects from which the suffused eye unwillingly turns away. For a few moments he folded them in his arms; and recommending them to the protection of Heaven, with a sigh which he vainly endeavoured to suppress, hastened from all he held dear, without once daring to look back; and, fortifying himself against those sounds of anguish which fancy presented loudly to his ear, went on board the transport which was to convey his troops across the Atlantic, and arrived safe in America, after a passage of about six weeks.

It was not till the departure of the captain, that Mrs. Winterfield experienced the full force of grief; in her kind efforts to console the affliction of an adored son, she had, as it were, experienced a cessation of her own anguish: but now, far from endeavouring to repress the conflict in her bosom, she abandoned herself to sorrow, and wept almost incessantly, till the fatal account arrived of the battle at Bunker's Hill, where so many British officers seemed cruelly selected for slaughter; when, not at all doubting that the name of Captain Winterfield was included in the fatal list, her agony increased to such a height, that she became instantly distracted, and continued in that most



most melancholy of all situations upwards of six months, before she could possibly be satisfied that her son still lived, nor would she at last have been convinced, had she not received an incontrovertible evidence of his perfect safety under his own hand.

In the mean time, the captain, whose amiable disposition, and intrepid behaviour, procured him universal esteem, had contracted the strictest intimacy with his superior officer, Colonel Bellinger, who never failed to consult him on every affair of moment, whether of a private or of a professional nature.

The colonel was about eight years younger than Captain Winterfield; he was likewise a native of North Britain; but, having married a lady of immense fortune in England, by whom he had two sons and a daughter, his chief residence, when at home, was in the county of Norfolk. The lady of Colonel Bellinger doated on him to distraction, and continually implored him to quit a profession so unfavourable to their loves, and the necessity of pursuing which had been happily prevented by the kindness of fortune; but the nice and delicate feelings of a soldier's honour prevented his acquiescence in a request of this nature, though his denials cost him many a pang. He communicated to his faithful friend every source of his regrets; and was strengthened in his resolution by the approbation of a heart which, though tender as that of an infant, was equally a stranger to fear or deceit.

For upwards of four years they constantly fought together, and neither of them had received the least hurt: about this time, however, Captain Winterfield was slightly wounded in the leg, as he went out with the colonel to reconnoitre; but in less than three months the wound was entirely healed.

The fears of the captain had been awakened by this accident, for the situation of his Penelope and her grandmother, to such a degree, as to

produce a violent fever; and the colonel, who never ceased to visit him at least once a day during his confinement, having discovered the cause of his anxiety, which a becoming delicacy had prompted him as much as possible to conceal, charged himself, on the honour of a soldier, with the care of Mrs. Winterfield, and his little daughter, should that event take place, at any future period, which he doubted not he would happily escape on the present occasion. The kindness and generosity of this assurance contributed more to Captain Winterfield's speedy recovery, than all the efforts of his surgeon, the utmost exertions of whose skill had hitherto been baffled by the mental disease of his unhappy patient.

Shortly after the captain's recovery, an expedition up the country was projected, and it was executed by these gallant officers with the most brilliant success. In their return, however, an accident occurred which had nearly proved fatal to the colonel. Having dispersed every appearance of an enemy, while they one day halted to relieve the soldiers from the fatigue of a long march, the colonel, who was remarkably fond of fowling, proposed an excursion for that purpose in a neighbouring wood. Captain Winterfield and two other officers were of the party; and they agreed to divide two and two, and not to penetrate more than half a mile or a mile at farthest, without forming a junction at that distance, as nearly central as possible from the spot where they set out.

The colonel and Captain Winterfield were together, and they had not proceeded more than five or six hundred yards, when they were alarmed by a general discharge of musquetry. On advancing towards the spot from whence the sound proceeded, they discovered six armed savages engaged with the officers from whom they had just separated. A couple of savages likewise lay wounded on the ground; and the colonel and captain



captain levelling their pieces brought two more to the earth: the other four, terrified at this unexpected stroke, fled with precipitation towards the thicket where the colonel was stationed; and before he or his friends could reload, had beat him down with their musquets, and would in a few minutes have dispatched him with their tomahawks, had not Captain Winterfield, and the other two officers, immediately rushed to his assistance, and each of them transfixed an assailant with his bayonet. There was now only one left; and he would have proved sufficiently formidable for the destruction of the colonel, against whom his armed hand was already raised, had not Captain Winterfield, with an admirable presence of mind, and the most undaunted resolution, relinquished his musquet; and, springing on the savage among the bushes, brought him instantly to the ground; while one of the other officers, who had by this time disengaged his bayonet, plunged it into the bowels of the prostrate victim.

The colonel had received two violent contusions on his head, and was otherwise much bruised and wounded in struggling with the savages. Captain Winterfield bound up his wounds; and, with the assistance of his brother officers, carried him to his tent, where the skull being examined by the chief surgeon, it was found to be terribly fractured in both places.

A party of men were now sent to search the wood, and to bring an account of the savages; and Captain Winterfield gave particular directions, that if either of them yet survived he might be brought into camp, and if possible cured of his wounds; as the means of discovering whether this ambuscade had been treacherously formed: instances having often occurred, in the course of this unhappy war, where the affectation of loyalty had occasioned a fatal confidence in the unsuspecting soldier, who was frequently drawn into such situations, by these diabolical machi-

nations, as admitted no possibility of escape.

In consequence of these orders, two of the savages, who had been only slightly wounded, were brought away, and cured in less than three weeks; but nothing of treachery appeared to have actuated these unhappy wretches, who were only out on a hunting party, when they were seduced by the hope of plunder to make the fatal attack. They seemed full of contrition for their past conduct, and grateful for the attention which had evidently been paid to their recovery; and as one of them, in particular, apparently possessed every requisite qualification for an active, faithful, and even affectionate domestic, Captain Winterfield took him into his service, and treated him with all imaginable kindness: but in less than two months, though they were kept constantly unarmed, and in general closely watched, they found means to effect their escape.

During this time, Colonel Bellinger grew rather worse than better; and the surgeon, despairing of reducing the principal fracture, recommended the application of the trepan, which the colonel vehemently opposed. Captain Winterfield perceiving that the cure would probably be as much defeated by the adoption of an operation to which his friend could by no means submit without the most alarming apprehensions, as from the total neglect of this measure, however professionally advisable, seconded the colonel's resolution with much apparent confidence; asserting, that he had known worse fractures totally healed, by a more patient process, under a far less skilful surgeon. This declaration had its full effect, both with the surgeon and his patient: the former politely, though faintly, acquiesced in foregoing his intention, under a bare possibility, as a return for the captain's compliment to his ability; and the latter, tranquillized by assurances so consonant to his wishes, subdued by degrees that impatience and perturbation



bation of mind, which had greatly contributed to retard his cure.

Colonel Bellinger, in his first intervals of recollection, after expressing his gratitude to Captain Winterfield for an attachment which he could never reward, had pressed upon him the acceptance of an instrument, in which he bequeathed him the sum of three thousand pounds, as a testimonial of his friendship. Indeed, the captain was perpetually with his friend; and the knot of amity was if possible still closer drawn, as well by the dangers and sufferings they had both experienced, as from the kind consolations they had in their turns mutually received and administered.

The colonel had been confined to his tent about ten weeks, when word was one morning brought by the officer who commanded a foraging party the preceding evening, consisting of twenty men, that a band of at least a hundred savages had chased them to within half a league of the camp, and appeared to be on the look out for such small parties. Captain Winterfield, who was present, expressed his indignation at being harassed by these petty assailants; and immediately ordering out a hundred men to follow unperceived at a small distance, advanced himself with only ten, towards the spot where they were first discovered. This was near five miles distant from the camp; and they had not proceeded far beyond the place which had been described, when upwards of a hundred savages suddenly appeared, and came on to the attack with great fury. Captain Winterfield, with his little party, made a shew of retreating, still keeping up a running fire, till he perceived his *corps de reserve*, when they immediately turned on the pursuers; and after leaving near thirty dead on the field, put the rest totally to flight. Captain Winterfield and his troops now continued the pursuit, and had just come up within reach of the fugitives, when a new ambuscade, consisting of at least fifteen hundred, sudden-

ly issued forth from an adjoining wood, and in an instant cut off the foremost of their enemies, including the brave captain; whom the few who escaped beheld fall, after a gallant resistance, amidst heaps of his slaughtered adherents.

This melancholy catastrophe plunged the unhappy colonel into an abyss of sorrow; he refused every species of consolation; and was the next day seized with a fever which continued with unabated violence for three weeks, at the end of which time his wounds were in a more dangerous way than ever, and the surgeon despaired of a recovery. Youth, and a good constitution, however, in about six months so far prevailed, that his wounds were nearly healed; but he was advised by his surgeon, as well as by the commander in chief, to go to Europe with the next dispatches, for the perfect recovery of his health. An opportunity soon offered, and he arrived safely in England.

[To be concluded in our next.]

## THE BUSY BODY.

NUMBER IX.

**I**N consequence of the acknowledged deficiency of legal practice mentioned in my last, I have at length been favoured with such communications as will enable me to answer pretty fully the enquiries of my correspondent J. W. H. and, at the same time, (to make free with that gentleman's concluding sentence) 'perhaps prove satisfactory to many other readers, who may be at a loss to account for similar circumstances that have fallen under their observation.'

As my own knowledge on this subject is not to be boasted of, I think it my duty to lay every scrap I have received on the occasion faithfully before my readers, that they may at least be *as wise* as myself.

I shall present them in the order they came to hand.



MR. BUSY BODY,

I PERCEIVE you want legal advice; as the case published is rather long, and very special, shall be glad to know what fee will be given. The needful per bearer will be a sufficient answer to, Sir,

Your humble servant,

C. COIF,

SERJEANT AT LAW.

P. S. If sent *instantly*, the opinion shall be made out by nine in the morning.

NANDO'S, MONDAY, MAR. 7.

TO THE BUSY BODY.

COUNSELLER B——'s compliments—wishes to know if Mr. Busy Body has committed his case; is quite at leisure; and, he hopes, well qualified, though lately called to the bar, having been some years in a considerable way of business, as a dealer and chapman. *Verbun sappienty.*

May be spoken with any time to-day at Anderton's, in Fleet Street; or, to-morrow morning, at the Salopian, Charing-Cross.

SUNDAY, MAR. 13.

MR. BUSY BODY,

I AM a commissioner, and will give my opinion (but not to be printed with my name) for a couple of guineas. Your immediate answer will oblige

Z——.

MONDAY, MAR. 14.

MR. BIZY BODDY,

FLEET PRISON, MAR. 14, 1783.

THO' not brought up to the law, I think I know as much of these hear matters as any on um. Don't tell me of the law, Mr. Bizy Boddy, I know a trick worth tew on it, any day in the weak. If a man can but swear well, or get them as can, he may bid the law kiss his breach, as the saying is. It's trow I never was a messingur of bankrupts, but I know them as has; and, Laud help

theare poore heddes, what are they the wiser. A man's genus in these affares, Mr. Bizy Boddy, is all; they han't genus, and so they don't see how things goes. To be shure I'm a poore prisunner, what of that? I'd a good shop once, and plenty of munny: but I didn't know so much then as I does now, or I woudn't a bin heare. My frends guve me a good edukacion, and if so be I was once out, I needn't want long; thank God, I can turn my hand to any thing: I'll play at billiards, or rackuts, with the best on um, any day in the weak.

But, as I was a saying, Laud what do the messingurs of bankrupts know of the matter? Why, now, theare's my old frend, Tom Snout—the first time I broke, to be sure he tould me someut, but what's his nollige to mine. Tom's a good honist fellow, too; he and I went snacks in tew or three snug things, and menny a good bitt of fun we've had, to think how we took um in—but poor Tom's heare at last, as well as I; and, tho' I say it, a harty feller he is, if so be he had it. To be sure Tom's a sad dog; he didn't akount for all the dubbicates I gave him: but he says your conditioners, and your filicitors, and your afines, and your sham crediters, are all worser than him, any day in the weak: and so they be; I knows that, and will prove it.

Howsumever, as I was a saying, Tom don't know all; he wants genus: but this I will say, he knows some good clever tricks too. So if you'll come to me, the thurd dore on the lefft-hand up tew pare of staires—you know I can't come to you—I'll ingage Tom, and we'll tell you all about it; for I don't dout you're a gentelman, and will consider our hard case; and partiklarly mine, being inprisoned for debt by misfortunes. My confinement was not of my own seaking, I'll ashure you, Sur; but when all my munny was gone, the bailly nabb'd me, tho' I did all I could to keep out of his way, and he had



often before, while I was able to treet him, let me pass by, when he had a writt in his poket, without once of-furring to see me.

Mehap you'll wundur how I cumd to see your Maggerzene; and mabee I can tell you someut about that too, that you don't know. Why, Sur, you must know, we have heare sev-  
 rul of your Headeaters of News Pea-  
 pers and Maggerzenes; but, from  
 what I heares um say you are not  
 one of them, but sum gentilman or  
 other that rites for your divarson,  
 and the good of the puplik, which  
 to be shure is very good of you, and  
 I dair say you are a very chariotable  
 gentilman and a good krishtan; but  
 theese, for all theare grate larning,  
 which to be shure makes them gen-  
 tilmen, and sum of them call them-  
 selves Squires too, (Laud help such  
 Squires, I say!) are no better then  
 the rest on us, for they don't beleeve  
 in Godd nor Devel, and very often  
 hant a fardin in theare pockets ne-  
 ther; and noboddy'll trust'em or be-  
 lieve'em, they're such confownded  
 lyers. I beg your pardon, Mr. Bizy  
 Boddy, but to be shure they do tell  
 such sifferaroes, and put um in print  
 too, that we never beleeves any thing  
 we sees in the peapers heare, without  
 it's the Garfett and the Daly Adver-  
 tizer. Laud, Laud, how they do  
 make paragraffs! and they've six  
 pence a peace for um too. Why, Mr.  
 Bizy Boddy, it's only takin a heape  
 of old Newspeapers, and writin out  
 what axidents happun'd the same  
 days five or six yeares ago, and so  
 they do agen. Mad bulluks tofs wo-  
 men with child once a munth, and  
 old women or childurn every weak,  
 Mundays or Frydays; carts in Tems  
 Strete, and coches any ware, run  
 over some one or other once a weake;  
 laburers fall frum theare ladders, and  
 peeple drops downe deade with gold  
 waches and munny in theare pokets,  
 every now and then; and pickpokets  
 are dukt every Lordmares show and

&c. I knows how it's done well en-  
 nuff; and if it was a little more cre-  
 detibler would turn Headeater myself:  
 but I shouldn't like to loose my ka-  
 rakter, Mr. Bizy Boddy; for what's  
 a man without a karakter in such a  
 place as this? And, tho' I say it, my  
 karakter'll go funder than the best  
 Headeaters among um all, and we've  
 no less than five of um heare I'll a-  
 shure you.

But, as I was a saying, you'll  
 wundur mehap how I cumd to see  
 your Book: Why, Sir, you must  
 know, these Headeaters clabb for your  
 Maggerzene, being rekoned the best,  
 and so they write out your Varses or  
 Poitry, as you call it, and your  
 Hefays, and your Lifes of great peo-  
 ple that they knows nothing about,  
 and send um to theare peapers and  
 Maggerzenes, as if so be they weare  
 thear own; only puttin a new line at  
 top, *For the — Maggerzene; For  
 the Morning—*; and &c. and turning  
*Mr. Bizy Boddy* into *Mr. Headeater*;  
 so that sometimes we who knows the  
 trick could not tell which was the  
 thiefe, if we didunt look at the *daites*,  
 to see which cumd out first.

Please to let me know when I may  
 expekt your honor, by the bareher;  
 who has livd with me three quarters  
 of a yeare, ever since my poore wife  
 drownded herself because she wasn't  
 sufferd to be heare, and is very ho-  
 nist—your honor may trust her with  
 any thing your honor may please to  
 send till then. So no more at present  
 from your honor's humbil servant to  
 cummand, by nite or by day,

LAUNCELOT WILSON.

No. 3, tew pare of stares.

THE length of the preceding epi-  
 stle prevents the Busy Body from in-  
 serting the very interesting letter with  
 which he was favoured on the 16th  
 inst. and which shall certainly appear  
 in his next, with some curious infor-  
 mation on this almost inexhaustible  
 subject.



## REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

MARCH 1783.

ART. I. *A Discourse delivered to the Students of the Royal Academy, on the Distribution of the Prizes, December 10, 1782, by the President.*  
3s. 4to. Cadell.

THIS discourse commences with inquiring 'what qualities of a work and of a workman may justly entitle a painter to the character of genius;' and this character, the president apprehends to consist in the power of expressing that which employs the pencil, whatever it may be, *as a whole*; so as that the general effect and power of the whole may take possession of the mind, and for a while suspend the consideration of the subordinate and particular beauties and defects.

The advantages of this method of considering objects, of generalizing the view, and yet so as not to neglect minute circumstances, are carefully enforced.

'There are,' says Sir Joshua, 'in all considerable objects, great characteristic distinctions, which press strongly on the senses, and therefore fix the imagination. These are by no means, as some people think, an aggregate of all the small discriminating particulars; nor will such an accumulation of particulars ever express them. These answer to what I have heard great lawyers call the leading points in a case, or the leading cases relative to these points.'

'The detail of particulars, which does not assist the expression of the main characteristic, is worse than useless, it is mischievous, as it dissipates the attention, and draws it from the principal point.'

Having premised these and similar observations, it is remarked that they lead to an enquiry, 'Why we are not always pleased with the most absolute possible resemblance of an imitation

to it's original object? Cases may exist in which such a resemblance may be even disagreeable. I shall only observe that the effect of figures in wax-work, though certainly a more exact representation than can be given by painting or sculpture, is a sufficient proof that the pleasure we receive from imitation is not increased merely in proportion as it approaches to minute and detailed reality; we are pleased, on the contrary, by seeing ends answered by seeming inadequate means.

'To express protuberance by actual relief, to express the softness of flesh by the softness of wax, seems rude and inartificial, and creates no grateful surprize. But to express distances on a plain surface, softness by hard bodies, and particular colouring by materials which are not singly of that colour, produces that magic which is the pride and triumph of art.'

The leading principle of the discourse is inculcated by apposite instances; one of which, respecting the rectitude of judgment of which mere and even infant nature is capable on objects of art, the president relates that he witnessed in a child, 'in going through a gallery where there were many portraits of the last age, which, though neatly put out of hand, were very ill put together. The child paid no attention to the neat finishing or naturalness of any bit of dexterity, but appeared to observe only the ungracefulness of the figures, and put herself in the posture of every figure which she saw in a forced awkward attitude. The censure of nature, uninformed, fastened upon the greatest fault that could be in a picture, because it related to the character and management of the whole.'

Sir Joshua concludes with these observations. 'The same extension of mind which gives the excellence



of genius to the theory and mechanical practice of the art, will direct the student likewise in the method of study, and give him the superiority over those who narrowly follow a more confined track of partial imitation. Whoever, in order to finish his education, should travel to Italy, and spend his whole time there only in copying pictures, measuring statues or buildings, (though these things are not to be neglected) would return with little improvement. He that imitates the *Iliad*, says Dr. Young, is not imitating Homer. It is not by laying up in the memory the particular details of any of the great works of art that any man becomes a great artist, if he stops without making himself master of the general principles on which these works are conducted. If he even hopes to rival those whom he admires, he must consider their works as the means of teaching him the true art of seeing nature. When this is acquired, he then may be said to have appropriated their powers, or at least the foundation of their powers, to himself; the rest must depend upon his own industry and application. The great business of study is to form a *mind*, adapted and adequate to all times and all occasions, to which all nature is then laid open, and which may be said to possess the key of her inexhaustible riches.'

This discourse is evidently the result of ingenious reflection, and mature experience; the composition is methodical and classic; and, like all the learned president's former instructions, may be considered as an invaluable treasure to aspiring genius.

ART. II. *Thirty Letters on Various Subjects.* 2 vols. Small 8vo. 5s. Cadell.

THE rubs and difficulties which the public throw in the way of a genius at his first appearance, are frequently too great to be surmounted.

'We are apt to form our opinion of a man's abilities, by his resemblance to some other man of reputation in the art or science he professes. A painter, musician, or author, perfectly new, we are afraid to commend—like hounds we wait for the opening of one whose cry we may venture to follow. But it should be remembered that a sure mark of a genius is originality. As he is original, and therefore new, perhaps it may be necessary to conquer some prepossessions before we can judge of his merit; and as he is generally incapable, from that modesty which so frequently attends ability, of insisting on his own excellencies, the world should take that task from him. But does it so? Or from the fear of commending too hastily, leave a Being to languish in obscurity, which should be protected and encouraged? The greatest part of those who seem to have been born to make mankind happy, were themselves miserable. A melancholy catalogue might be made of these. If we know any thing of Homer, it is, that he ran about ballad-singing. Poor, unhappy, half-starved Cervantes, Camöens, Butler, Fielding! Does it not grieve you, to be told that the author of *Tom Jones* lies in the factory's burying-ground at Lisbon, undistinguished, unregarded—not a stone to mark the place?'

Thus feelingly complains this author, of the obstructions which genius has to encounter in his progress to the temple of Fame: tried on his own touchstone, the criterion of originality, he is himself certainly a genius; nor will we, *from the fear of a too hasty commendation*, be niggardly of the praise which we think due to such uncommon merit. We know not the author, or whether he has ever before appeared in that capacity; but if these letters contain this gentleman's first effort, we congratulate our country on the acquisition of so promising an ornament to its literary character, and hope to have our full share of the honour of first recommending his sensible and ingenious labours to universal attention,



tention. Nor, should it be necessary, shall he want any professional advice or assistance in our power to afford him.

But our readers will expect a more particular account of these masterly epistles, and we shall with pleasure prolong so interesting an article.

The subjects discussed in these Thirty Letters are the following—1. The Force of Custom—2. On Riches, Cards, and Duelling—3. On Languages—4. On judging by the Perceptions of others—5. On Painting.—6. On Painting—7. On temporary Taste—8. On musical Expression—9. On the Parenthesis, and Anticipation—10. On Catches—11. On the English Language—12. On Homer's Scale of Heroes—13. On the different Manners of Reading—14. On Shakespeare—15. On Writing Hand—16. On the Want of accurate Views—17. On the Analogy of the Arts—18. On bad Association—19. Criticism on Quarles.—20. On Warm Colouring—21. A false Principle in Painting exposed—22. Passages in Shakespeare explained—23. Petition of *To* and *The*—24. On Self-production—25. Some Phrases explained—26. Obstructions in the Way of Fame—27. On Alliteration and Literation—28. On common Superstitions—29. Wrong Representations of the Solar System—30. Criticism on Quarles concluded.

From this general view of the contents, our readers will be at no loss to determine, that the person capable of throwing new lights on such a diversity of subjects must indisputably possess very extensive abilities.

And, that our ingenious author has furnished original ideas on every article will appear from the slightest perusal of his whole performance.

We shall select a few specimens on different subjects, as a justification of the opinion we have advanced; and for the gratification of those who may not always find it convenient to peruse more of any new publication than they find extracted in our Review. Persons of taste and discernment, who have no impediments to the pursuit of their inclination, will no doubt become purchasers of a work which ought to be

in every one's library, who is fond of the productions of real genius, or wishes to be an encourager of extraordinary merit.

#### LETTER VI.

'You have turned my thoughts much towards painting of late—I have been trying to solve this question.

'What is the reason that those objects which displease us, or at best, that pass unnoticed, in nature, please us most in painting?

'A deep road, a puddle of water, a bank covered with docks and briars, and an old tree or two, are all the circumstances in many a fine landscape. As clowns and half-starved cattle are the figures a landscape-painter chuses for his pictures; so, rough-looking fellows wrapt up in sheets and blankets, are chosen by the history-painter, to express the greatest personages, and in the most dignified actions of their lives.

'Let the following observations have what weight they may—tho' they do not clearly answer, they seem to throw some light on this difficult question.

'1. While we are uncultivated, like the Irish Oscar, if we are to be awakened, it must be by having a great stone thrown against our heads. The man of the utmost elegance and refinement may remember the time when, in reading, nothing moved him but the marvellous, and in painting, nothing pleased him but the glaring. While he was in this state, he delighted in books of chivalry and Chinese pictures—these gave place to less extravagant representations of life; and at last, by much converse with men of taste, reading purer authors, and seeing better pictures, he is taught how to feel, and finds a perfect revolution even in his sensations. Those objects which once delighted him, he now despises—these, on the contrary, he formerly took no notice of, he now sees with rapture; and even goes so far as to admire the objects in nature, *he has learnt* to like in representation.—Now, it is this improved, tho' artificial state of the mind, that constitutes the judge of



of painting—and it is the judge the painter is solicitous to please.—He is to attain this end then, by departing as much as possible from what is our natural barbarous taste, and by conforming to that we have acquired.

‘ 2. It is most certain that in all the arts we make difficulties in order to shew our skill in conquering them.—Some French writer calls this principle *la difficulté vaincue*; and this conquest is the source of much pleasure. What is it but this that induces the novellist and play-writer to embarrass their characters with difficulties and troubles? What is there but this that can make a musical canon to be thought fine in composition, or extravagant execution in performance agreeable, when the mind cannot comprehend the one, nor the ear follow the other? and, to bring it to the present subject—what is it but this that induces the painter to make use of the most unpromising objects, and produce beauty where you might expect nothing but deformity?

‘ 3. It is necessary that a painter should chuse such objects as are capable of variety either from shape or arrangement. Regular formal objects admit but little, especially those where art has the greatest share in their production, unless they are capable of motion, as ships, windmills, &c. and then they become picturesque by a proper choice of attitude. It is curious to observe the shifts to which artists are reduced, when they are obliged to paint such objects as are in themselves unpicturesque—suppose a fine house with avenues of trees. They will vary the tint of the stones in the one, and of the leaves in the other, or by throwing in accidental shades and lights produce a variety. In like manner portrait painters undress the hair, loosen the coat, and wrinkle the stockings, that they may produce a variety in the manner of treating a subject which wanted it in form.

‘ Those objects which have no set form have of course most variety. A road or river may wind in any direction—trees are of all sizes and shapes, may stand here or there—loose drapery

admits of a thousand folds and dispositions which the stiff modern dress is incapable of. So that the painter by taking these has ample materials for shewing his judgment in form, or skill in arrangement—for making, and overcoming difficulties—and lastly, by the uniting both these he conforms to the principles by which the cultivated taste is pleased—the ultimate end of all the fine arts.

‘ If you are not satisfied with this solution, help me to a better—but give a fair reading to this of

‘ Your sincere friend, &c.’

#### LETTER VIII.

‘ TRUE, my friend, musicians do commit strange absurdities by way of expression—but fanciful people make them commit others which they never thought of.

‘ The most common mistake of composers is to express words and not ideas. This is generally the case with Purcel, and frequently with Handel. I believe there is not a single piece existing of the former, if it has a word to be played upon, but will prove my assertion: and the latter, if the impetuosity of the musical subject will give him leave, will at any time quit it for a pun. There is no trap so likely to catch composers as the words *high* and *low*, *down* and *up*. “By G— (as Quin says) they must bite.” In what raptures was Purcel when he set “They that *go down* to the sea in ships” How lucky a circumstance, that there was a singer at that time who could *go down* to DD, and *go up* two Octaves above? for there is in other parts of the anthem a going *up* as well as *down*. The whole is a constellation of beauties of this kind. Handel had leisure, at the conclusion of an excellent movement, to endeavour at an imitation of the rocking of a cradle, (see the end of the anthem “My heart is inditing,”) and has his *ups* and *downs* too in plenty. If many examples of this may be found in these great geniuses, it would be endless to enumerate the instances in those of the lower order. Let it suffice to observe, that all operas without exception, the greatest part of church-music, and particularly



ticularly Marcello's psalms, abound in this ridiculous imitative expression.

This is trifling with the words and neglecting the sentiment; but the fault is much increased when a word is expressed in contradiction to the sentiment. A most flagrant instance of this is in Boyce's Solomon, in the song of "Arise my Fair One, come away."—The hero of the piece is inviting his mistress to come to him, and to tempt her the more, in describing the beauty of the spring; he tells her that

"Stern winter's gone, with all its train  
Of chilling frosts and dropping rain."

But it is *come* in the music—the unlucky words of *winter*, *frost*, and *rain*, made the composer let the lover shivering, when he was full of the feelings of the "genial ray!"

But sometimes expression of the sentiment is blameable, if such expression is improper for the general subject of the piece. Religious solemnity should not appear at the theatre, nor theatrical levity at the church. In the *Stabat Mater* of Pergolesi, and in the *Messiah* of Handel, there is an expression of whipping attempted, which, if it is understood at all, conveys either a ludicrous or prophane idea, according to the disposition of the hearer. Permit me to suspend my subject a moment, just to observe, that there is sometimes mention made in plays, of Providence, God, and other subjects, which are as incompatible with a place of public entertainment, as the common sentiments of plays are with the church. If we are disgusted at a theatrical preacher, we are not less offended when an actor heightens all these ill-placed sentiments—forcing them upon your notice by an affectation of a deep sense of religion; and most solemnly preaching the sermon which the poet so improperly wrote.

All these, and many more, are faults which musicians *really* commit; but a connoisseur will make them guilty of others, by way of compliment, which the composers never dreamt of. The introduction of the Coronation anthem,

*Zadok the Priest*, is an arpeggio, which Handel probably took from his own performance at the harpsichord; but a great judge says, it is to express the murmurs of the people assembled in the abbey. "All we like sheep are gone astray," in the *Messiah* is considered as most excellently expressing the breaking out of sheep from a field—But out of pity to the connoisseurs, virtuosi, and the most respectable *conoscenti*, I will not increase my instances—God forbid I should rob any man of his criticism!

"I lest I should encroach upon your premises, I will quit such dangerous ground, and leave you with more celerity than ceremony."

#### LETTER XI.

I KNOW that you are one of those who consider our language as past its meridian. Some think it was in its highest lustre in the age of Sidney; others, in that of Addison. Perhaps, upon an impartial review of it, we shall find it more perfect now than ever.

In the authors before the reign of Elizabeth, there seems not the least pretence to a simple, natural style. A man was held unfit to write; who could not express his thoughts out of the common language; so that it is possible, there was as much difficulty in understanding them at the time they lived, as now. If we are to judge of the English they spoke, by that they writ, we have no reason to complain of the fluctuation of our tongue. But it is very probable that conversation-language was much the same two hundred years ago as at present; there are proofs of this in private letters still existing—I mean, from such people as had no ambition to be thought learned, or from such as felt too much for affectation. The famous letter of Ann Boleyn to Henry the eighth, is of this last sort, in which there is scarce an obsolete expression.—I hope you make a distinction between expression and spelling—for, as I once observed to you, it is



is but of late that our orthography has been fixed. In the State-tryals in Elizabeth and James's reign, we find near the same language we use at present, and this was taken immediately from the mouth. In those passages where Shakespeare's genius had not it's full scope, may be observed his attempts to be thought learned, and refined; but where the subject was too impetuous to brook restraint, the language is as perfect as the idea. Upon the whole, tho' the colloquial English was much the same as at present, we may safely pronounce the style of the *authors* of this period to be barbarous.

'The disputes between Charles the first and the Parliament, were of great use in polishing the language; and tho' the King's papers are thought to be most elegant, yet it is evident that both parties endeavoured at strength for the good of their cause, and at perspicuity for the sake of being universally understood—and these two principles go near towards making a perfect style. Milton's prose is in general very nervous, but it is not free from stiffness and affectation.

'The other period is that of Addison. He was undoubtedly one of our smoothest and best writers: he had the skill of uniting ease, strength, and correctness, and did more towards improving the language than the united labours of fifty years before him. But yet there were some little remains of barbarism still left, which are evident enough in his contemporaries, and may be discovered even in him, by attending to the style and not to the matter. Will you believe that so elegant a writer has used *authenticness* for *authenticity*?—You may find this horrid word in his Dialogues on Medals.

'Political disputes have produced, among many bad effects, the same good, now, as formerly—they have improved our language. Those in the administration of Sir Robert

Walpole, but more particularly these in our own times, have occasioned some of the most perfect pieces of writing we have in our tongue. Though, from the nature of the subject, the pieces themselves can scarce exist longer than the dispute which gave them being; yet certainly their effect upon the language will be felt when the quarrel itself is no more, and every thing relating to it forgotten.

'Tho' I have affirmed that our language is more perfect now than in any past period—yet there is still much left in it to be corrected.—Indeed there are some defects in all languages, which have crept in by degrees, and are so sanctified by custom, that they can never be corrected. In English there is no difference in writing, tho' there is in pronouncing, the present, and preterperfect tenses of the verbs *read*, and *eat*, and some others. Some unsuccessful attempts have been made to distinguish them by writing *redde* and *ate*. There are more words in Latin of contrary significations which are written the same, than, I believe, in any other language. It is a *defect* if the pronunciation of different words be alike, and a great *fault* if such a pronunciation be the consequence of a refinement. We now pronounce *fore* and *four*, the same; which sometimes makes an odd confusion. "I will come to you at three, I can't come *before*"—and "I will come to you at three, I can't come *by four*,"—are pronounced just the same way\*. This we get by affectedly dropping the *u*. In French *au dessous* and *au dessus* are too much alike for contrary significations. Nature dictates a difference of sound for different meanings: the adverbs of negation and assent, bear no resemblance to each other in any language; and almost all languages agree in some such sound as *no* for denial.

'The London dialect is the cause

\* It is submitted to the accurate and ingenious author, whether, in a future edition of these Letters, (and we hope and believe they will pass through many) this observation may not be better illustrated, by substituting the word FIVE for 'three,' in both places where the latter expression occurs.



of many improprieties, which, if they were only used in conversation, would not much signify; but as they have begun to make part of our written language, they deserve some animadversion. To mention a few. The custom among the common people of adding *ans* to many words, has, I believe, occasioned it's being fixed to some, by writers of rank, who, on account of their residence in London did not perceive the impropriety. They speak, and write, *chickens—coals—acquaintances—assistances*, &c. *Chickens* is itself the plural of *chick*, as *oxen* is of *ox*, *kine* (*cowen*) is of *cow*, and many others. *Coal*, *acquaintance*, being aggregate nouns, admit of no plural termination, nor does *assistance*. If I were to say a bag of shots, or sands, the impropriety would be instantly perceived; and yet one is full as good English as the other. A certain author of great credit, who has taken a strict, nay, a verbal review of the English language, uses them as often as they occur.

\* As the Londoners speak, so they also write *learn* for *teach*; this is a very old mistake, and occurs frequently in the psalms, *do* for *does* (and the contrary), *set* for *sit*, *see* for *saw*, *tin* for *latten* (which are two different things as well as words), *sulky* for *sullen*, &c. &c. 'Change, and 'sample have been long admitted denizens. Even in a dictionary you may find *million* explained to be a fruit well known—as perhaps in a future edition we shall be told that a *fly* signifies a *coach*, and *dilly* a *chaise*.

' The London *phraseology* has also been too hard for English. *I got me up—he sets him down—I got no sleep—I slept none—such a thing is a doing—a going—a coming—live lobsters—live cattle—I will call of you—do not tell on it.* All these are writ without scruple. Our modern comedies, and the London news-papers, abound so much in this language, that they are scarce intelligible to one who has never been in the capital.'

VOL. II.

LETTER XIII.

' You have not done me justice;—read the memoirs I sent you *properly* before they are condemned—what is any book if it be not read in that manner by which it may best be understood? A novel, whose merit lies chiefly in the story, should be quickly passed through; for the closer you can bring the several circumstances together, the better. If it's merit consists in character and sentiment, it should be read much slower; for the least obvious parts of a character are frequently the most beautiful, and the propriety of a sentiment may easily escape in a hasty perusal. Detached thoughts ought to be dwelt on longer than any other manner of writing; for different subjects following close, do rather confound than instruct; but if we allowed ourselves time to reflect, we should understand the author and perhaps improve ourselves. Each thought should be considered as a text, upon which we ought to make a commentary.

' Bayle's manner of writing by text and note is generally decried, but without reason. When there is a necessity of proving the assertion by quotation, which was his case, no other way can be taken equally perspicuous. The authorities must be produced somewhere—they cannot be in the text, and if they are put at the end of the book, which is the modern fashion, how much more troublesome are they for referring to, than by being at the bottom of the page? The truth is, this is another instance of ignorance in the method of reading. Bayle, Harris, and other writers of this class, should have the text read first, which is quickly dispatched; then, begin again and take in the notes. By these means you preserve a connection, and judge of the proofs of what is asserted.

' I might in other respects complain of your treating me rather unfairly; indeed, none judge less favourably of an author than his inti-

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mate



mate friends—their personal knowledge of him as a man, destroys a hundred delusions to his advantage as an author.—“Who is a hero to his Valet de Chambre?” said the great Condé, and he might have added, “or to his friends?” Besides the obvious reason for this, it is most likely that an author has in his common conversation made his friends acquainted with his sentiments long before they are communicated to the public. The consequence is, that to *them* his work is not new; and it is possible that they may take to themselves part of his merit; for I have known many instances, where a person has been told something by way of information, which he himself told to the informer.

“I know you will take this to yourself.—Do so, but still think me

Yours, &c.

#### LETTER XIV.

“We are got into a custom of mentioning Shakspeare and Jonson together, and many think them of equal merit, tho’ in different ways. In my opinion, Jonson is one of the dullest writers I ever read, and his plays, with some few exceptions, the most unentertaining I ever saw. He has some shining passages now and then, but not enough to make up for his deficiencies. Shakspeare, on the contrary, abundantly recompenses for being sometimes low and trifling. One of his commentators much admires his great art in the construction of his verses—I dare say they are very perfect; but it is as much out of my power to think upon the art of verse-making when I am reading this divine poet, as it is to consider of the best way of making fiddle-strings at a concert. I am not master of myself sufficiently to do any thing that requires deliberation: I am taken up like a leaf in a whirlwind, and dropped at Thebes or Athens, as the poet pleases!”

#### LETTER XV.

“An acquaintance of ours has corresponded with a writing-master

many years, not from any regard to the man, but for the pleasure he takes in seeing fine writing. He preserves his letters carefully, and though he *reads* them to none, (perhaps they are still unread by himself) he *shows* them to all who can relish the excellence of a flourish “long drawn out.”—Our friend’s taste may be ridiculed by those who “hold it a baseness to write fair,” but yet it is certain, that the true form of letters, in writing, is understood nowhere but in England. I never saw a specimen of a correct hand either written or engraved, from any other country, that was upon a right principle. Perhaps it may be objected, that every nation, prejudiced in favour of their own particular manner, will say the same thing. Let us examine this.

“Modern writing-hand had its rise from an endeavour to form the true letters as they are printed, with expedition. The first variation from the original, must be an oblique instead of a perpendicular situation, this naturally arises from the position of the hand—the next, a joining of the letters; these two necessarily produce a third, an alteration of the form. So that writing hand differs from printing in this, that the former is an arrangement of *connected* characters, the latter of *distinct* ones. The slit in the pen makes the down-strokes full, and the up-strokes slight, so that the body of the letter is strong, and the joinings weak as they should be. It is most natural and easy also to hold the pen always in the same position, by which means, the full and hair-strokes are always in their right places. So far seems the necessary consequence of endeavouring to make the letters expeditiously with a pen. This being granted, the ornamental part comes next to be considered. For this, it is requisite that the letters should be of the same size and distance, that their leaning should be in the same direction, that the joining be as much as possible uniform, and, lastly, that

the



the superadded ornament of flourishing, should be continued in the same position of the pen in which it was first begun, (generally the reverse of the usual way of holding it) and that the forms be distinct, flowing, and graceful.

“ These appear to me to be the true principles of writing. Examine the Italian and French hands by these rules, (some of the best specimens are the titles of prints, &c.) and the hand which they use will be found to be unconnected, full of unmeaning twists and curlings generally produced by altering the position of the pen, and upon the whole, awkward, stiff, and ungraceful.

“ As they *now* write, we *did* about seventy or eighty years since; so that our present beautiful hand is a new one, and by it's being used no where but in England, I must conclude it to be an English invention.

“ Believe me, in my best writing, and with my best wishes, ever

“ Yours, &c.”

#### LETTER XXII.

“ THE commentators of Shakspeare think themselves obliged to find some meaning in his nonsense; and to come at it, twist and turn his words without mercy: never considering, that in his scenes, as in common life, some part must be necessarily unimportant.

Many a passage has been criticised into consequence. The meaning, to use Shakspeare's words on a like occasion, “ is like a grain of wheat hid in a bushel of chaff; you shall seek all day ere you find it, and when you have it, it is not worth the search.”

An expression of *Shallow's* in the second part of *Henry the fourth*, has been the subject of much criticism and hypercriticism. “ We will eat a last year's pippin with a dish of carraways;” and it is certain that there was such a dish, but if Shakspeare had meant it, he would have said, “ A dish of last years pippins with carraways”—“ *with* a dish, &c.” clearly means something distinct from

the pippins. Roasted pippins stuck full of carraways, says one—Carraway confect, or comfit, well known to children, says another—As if every one did not know what carraway comfits were! says a third, laughing at the second. Dine with any of the *natural* inhabitants of Bath about Christmas, and they probably will give you after dinner a dish of pippins and carraways—which last is the name of an apple as well known in that country as nonpareil is in London, and as generally associated with golden pippins.

“ Then am I a sous'd gurnet,” says Falstaff. This fish has puzzled the commentators as much as the apple did before.—What can it be?—I never heard of such a fish.—There is no such fish. A magazine critic, assured of it's non-existence, proposed reading *grunt*, gurnet, quasi-grunet, quasi grunt—well, and what do we get by that? Why, because hogs grunt, and pork is the flesh of hogs, sous'd gurnet means pickled pork! Very lately a commentator, who once denied it's existence, has discovered in consequence of his great learning, that there is *really* such a fish—he is *really* in the right—if he will go to the South coast of Devonshire, he may see plenty of them—but not *sous'd*.

“ And now I mention Falstaff, let me explain his copper ring. He complains of being robbed when he was asleep, and, “ losing a seal-ring of his *grandfather's* worth forty marks.”—“ O Jesu,” says the hostess, “ I have heard the prince tell him I know not how oft, that the ring was *copper*.” Is the appearance of copper so much like gold, that one may be mistaken for the other? Formerly, (about the time of Falstaff's grandfather) gold was a scarce commodity in England, so scarce that they frequently made rings of copper and plated them thinly with gold; I have seen two or three of them. As the look of both was alike, Falstaff might insist upon it's being gold; on the contrary, the prince, from the



quality of the wearer and lightness of the ring, might with equal fairness maintain that it was only plated.

‘ Though it is not my intention to make one of the number of Shakspeare’s commentators, I will take this opportunity of restoring a passage in *King Lear*. In the agony of his passion with his daughter, he says (in the modern editions)

“ Th’ untented woundings of a father’s curse  
Pierce every sense about thee.”

In the old editions it is printed exceeding plainly, “ Th’ untender woundings, &c.” that is, not tender, or cruel. It would be waste of time to shew it’s propriety, and that there is no such word as *untented*. Who first threw out the true reading and substituted the false, I know not. Is it worth while to say, that the word is often used by Shakspeare, and once at least besides in the same play, “ so young and so untender.”

‘ One more and I will release you.  
—Shylock says,

Some men there are, love not a gaping pig;  
Some that are mad, if they behold a cat;  
And others, when the bag-pipe sings in the  
nose,  
Cannot contain, &c. ——— for affection.

That is, because they are so *affected*. These poor lines have been new-worded, new stopped, and all to find the meaning of as plain a passage as can be written. “ Some men cannot abide this thing, others have an aversion to another, which sometimes produces strange effects on their bodies, because their imagination is so strongly *affected*. Masterless passion, suffering, or feeling, compels them to follow the impulse.” The not understanding *affection* and *passion* in Shakspeare’s quaint sense has occasioned the difficulty.

‘ There are many other corrupted and misunderstood passages that require as little attention, to set them right, as what has been exerted on this occasion, by

Yours sincerely, &c.’

#### LETTER XXVII.

‘ ALLITERATION very early made its appearance in English poetry. I have seen an old piece where it was intended to supply the place of rhyme; the terminations of each line were different; and there were in every one, three or four words which begun with the same letter. This I suppose was thought a beauty. Shakspeare in several places burlesques the improper use of Alliteration with great pleasantry. It was much in request in the days of Thompson——his

——Floor, faithless to the fuddled foot,  
is scarce less ridiculous than Shakspeare’s

Bravely broach’d his bloody boiling breast.

‘ I believe wherever it is *perceived*, it disgusts. There is something very ridiculous in the pains of an author when he is searching for a set of words beginning with the same letter: this surely argues a “ lack of matter.” A man who has *things* in his head, is never curious about *words*, unless it be those which express his meaning quickest and clearest. I would have given something to have seen the paper upon which *Smollet* first sketched the titles of some of his novels. I dare say it cost him as much time to fix upon the name *Roderick Random*, as to write some of the best parts in that sprightly and entertaining performance.——*Robert* and *Richard* were common, *Roger* and *Ralph* were vulgar—there was a necessity for a sounding uncommon name, and beginning with an *R*: at last, by a lucky chance *Roderick* occurred—and *Roderick* it is.—Do you think me fanciful? I call upon *Peregrine Pickle*, and *Ferdinand Fathom* to prove the contrary.

‘ If we laugh at the hard-sought-for Alliteration of the poet and historian, may we not laugh a little louder at that of the comic dramatist? Can any language be less that of nature or common conversation, than



than strings of words beginning with an M or N? And yet this has been done by one who paints the “Manners living as they rise.” It is surprising that so sprightly a genius as Foote could submit to the drudgery of consulting his spelling-book for words proper to be paired—My three *ppp*’s put me in mind of a letter in the Student, in which *p* is predominant—it is highly humorous, and well worth your perusing.’

## LETTER XXVIII.

‘THOUGH superstition is pretty well laughed away, yet there are some points in which we can never get the better of it. The wedding ring in coffee grounds—the coffin in the candle—the stranger in the fire, are marked by none but vulgar and foolish eyes. You see salt spilt, hear death-watches—owls hoot—dogs howl, and despise the omen—you are above it. But yet let me ask *you*, an enlightened philosopher—Whether you are above choice of seats at whist? Whether you have not really believed that your chance for winning was much bettered by your taking the fortunate chairs, and of course obliging your adversaries to sit, not in those of the scornful, but of the losers? When you quit the game on a run of ill luck, what is it but declaring your belief that the games already played have an influence upon those which are to come?’

‘Each ticket in a lottery has an equal chance—do you think so? Number 1000 got the great prize in the last lottery—now, confess honestly that you feel something within that tells you the same number can never win the great prize again—you would prefer every other number to it—and yet reason says, that all the tickets have an equal probability of success. In these instances and many others, superstition, even in cultivated minds, will be always more than a match for truth.’

‘A gentleman coming a passenger in a vessel from the West-Indies, finding it more inconvenient to be shaved than to wear his beard, chose the lat-

ter—but he was not suffered to have his choice long—it was the unanimous opinion of the sailors, and indeed of the captain as well, that there was not the least probability of a wind as long as this ominous beard was suffered to grow. They petitioned—they remonstrated, and at last prepared to cut the fatal hairs by violence. Now, as there is no operation at which it is so much the patient’s interest to consent, as that of the barber—the gentleman quietly submitted—nor could the wind resist the potent spell, which instantly filled all their sails, and “wafted them merrily away.”

‘You see we have only got rid of *general* superstition, we still retain that which belongs to our particular profession or pursuits.

Adieu.’

The temptation we have been under, to let *all* our readers participate with us the pleasure of perusing these excellent letters, has operated so forcibly, that we have greatly exceeded our first intention in the copiousness of our extracts. We now take leave of this intelligent writer; heartily thanking him for the delectable treat he has furnished us, and as heartily wishing him every possible success in that department of science into which he has so respectably entered, and which he is so well qualified to adorn.

ART. III. *A Letter to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, by Richard Lord Bishop of Landaff.* 4to. 2s. Evans.

THE vast inequality of preferment in the English church, is a grievance that has long been lamented both by laity and clergy. If we allow the necessity of ecclesiastical government, there must be various ranks and degrees in that, as well as in all other systems; and consequently the higher orders must possess more dignity and temporal power than the inferior. This dignity must be supported by a superiority of income, and



and as wealth produces wealth, riches gradually accumulate into certain channels; and other ecclesiastical departments, possessing merely sufficient to support their owners, continue in their usual moderation or indigence.

The necessity of an established subordination, and consequently of a disparity of revenue, being admitted, the difficulty which has claimed the attention of reformers has been to remedy that evil, the inevitable disproportion of church income; which, consistently with the system, it was unsafe to remove.

The liberal and learned author of this pamphlet directs his ideas of ecclesiastical reform, as well towards the bishops as all the inferior clergy. With regard to the former, he proposes that a bill be offered to parliament, to render the bishopricks more equal to each other, both with respect to income and patronage, by annexing part of the estates and preferments of the richer bishopricks, *as they become vacant*, to the poorer.

By a bill of this kind, his lordship states that the inferior bishops would be exempted from the necessity of holding preferments *in commendam* with their bishopricks; a practice which bears hard on the expectations of the inferior clergy; which is disagreeable to the bishops themselves; which exposes them to much obloquy, and had better not subsist in the church. To ascertain the sum requisite for the purpose of enabling a bishop to live agreeably to his dignity, and to promote charity, is not possible. But our reverend author is of opinion, that the salary allotted to one of the judges, would be no bad standard; and he computes that the incomes of the bishopricks, being equalized, are adequate to this purpose.

A second good consequence of this equality of episcopal revenue, would be the parliamentary independence of the spiritual peers; which his lordship, without imputing secular motives to any individuals of the bench,

thinks is at least likely to be affected by the hopes of translation to more valuable preferments.

Of the proposed plan a third probable good effect would be, a longer residence of the bishops in their respective dioceses; from which, when the hopes and temptation to a removal should cease, many substantial advantages to their clergy, and to all the objects of the trust reposed in them, would ensue.

His lordship next considers the inferior clergy; for whose relief he recommends the introduction of another bill into parliament, for appropriating, *as they become vacant*, one third, or some other definite part, of the income of every deanery, prebend, or canonry of the churches of Westminster, Windsor, Christ Church, Canterbury, Worcester, Durham, Norwich, Ely, Peterborough, and Carlisle, to the same purposes, consistently with the different circumstances, as the first fruits and tenths were appropriated by the act passed in the fifth of Queen Anne.

This is certainly a noble and an ingenious proposal; obliging the clergy, out of their overgrown dignities, to compensate the deficiency of their indigent brethren. But we fear his lordship may not meet with many of his superiors, sufficiently disinterested and ingenuous to carry this plan into execution; and we could therefore wish (especially as the object of his address is since *translated* to a state where he cannot yield his attention and assistance) that his lordship would take upon himself the task of putting in practice the salutary scheme which he has so highly to his honour projected.

ART. IV. *A Course of Sermons, upon Death, Judgment, Heaven, and Hell. By John Whitaker, B. D. Rector of Ruabon Lanyborne, Cornwall. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. Dilly.*

THESE sermons, eleven in number, are published with the view of recommending a change in the structure of compositions for the pulpit.



pit. The author, in his dedication to the Bishop of Exeter, laments the want of energy in our discourses; and recommends a display of such images as are best calculated to awaken the passions, conveyed in a bold, popular, and pointed language.

In this Course, which may be considered as a specimen of the manner which Mr. Whitaker wishes to see adopted, he has thrown off the *divisions*, which are still retained in the best of our printed sermons, as merely the remains of antiquated formality, and plainly unnecessary in the size of modern discourses: they have, he contends, little countenance from the practices of ancient orators; and are, in his opinion, contrary to all the principles of genuine eloquence. But he has, in the construction of these discourses, preserved those forms of *compellation*, which, though wholly omitted in publications, and therefore generally neglected by the pulpit, seem absolutely requisite to distinguish a sermon addressed to a body of people, from a lecture merely recited before them.

Mr. Whitaker's History of Manchester has sufficiently stamped his merit as a writer; and we think his present publication well worthy the attention of the clergy of all denominations.

ART. V. *An Essay on the Nature and Cure of the Phthisis Pulmonalis.* By T. Reid, M. D. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Cadell.

[REVIEWED BY A CORRESPONDENT.]

THIS short tract on that fatal disease, the Phthisis Pulmonalis, or Consumption of the Lungs, is written with much candour and conciseness. The ingenious author appears to be intimately acquainted with the disease in all its changes and periods; the symptoms are related progressively as they take place, from a slight cough to the fatal termination of the disease.

The principal points endeavoured

to be established are, that the hectic fever and purging do not arise from the purulent matter in the lungs being absorbed into the system, as has been by almost every author asserted.

The arguments in support of this doctrine, appear to us to have great weight, and to carry conviction along with them. If absorption of matter caused the fever, from whence does it arise when no matter is formed in the lungs, the author asks? as it is frequently found perfectly established in the early period of the complaint. He accounts for these symptoms from the retention in the habit of the lymph and phlogiston usually exhaled by respiration; which, he supposes, in health, is in greater quantity than from the whole surface of the body. This ingenious system he supports by quotations from the best authors on the subject.

How far this theory may stand the test of time and farther enquiry, we will not take upon us to determine; but it appears more consonant to reason and the laws of the animal œconomy, than the old system of absorption.

Dr. Reid differs in many essential points from former authors on the subject. He labours, and we think with success, to prove, that the hectic fever has not the least affinity with putridity; and that the method of cure founded in the idea of it's being a putrid fever, has been fatal to many.

Frequent bleeding, balsamic and oily medicines, blisters, issues, tetons, caustics, and riding on horseback, from their indiscriminate use, have been highly prejudicial; and, instead of relieving the disease, have weakened and reduced the strength so necessary to the patient.

We meet with many pertinent observations on the blood; and how far it is affected by disease.

On the use of sea voyages the author is full and distinct; he supposes the benefit to arise from sea-sickness.

Dr. Reid's method of cure depends more upon a strict regulation of diet, than a variety of medicines. Emetics are



are strongly recommended in small doses given in the morning, which the author prefers to the usual manner of taking them in the evening: his directions on this head are clear and pointed.

We are disposed to think very favourably of this work, and to recommend it to the attention of the faculty. Every attempt towards curing a disease hitherto deemed incurable, deserves a candid examination at least; and according as it is found successful, let approbation be given.

The above, on a strict examination, appearing to be a judicious and liberal critique on Dr. Reid's performance, we have inserted it, as our correspondent will perceive, with a very few alterations, by no means affecting his general account.

ART. VI. *A Report, made by Order of Government, of a Memoir, containing a new, easy, and successful Method of treating the Child-bed or Puerperal Fever, made Use of by the late M. Doucet, Doctor-Regent of the Faculty of Paris, and one of the Physicians of the Hotel-Dieu. Read at a Meeting of the Royal Medical Society, held at the Louvre, the 6th of September 1782. Translated from the French. To which are added Notes, containing a View of the Nature and Causes of this alarming and fatal Disease. By John Whitehead, M.D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, London, and Physician to the London Dispensary. 8vo. 1s. Dilly.*

THE fatality of the puerperal fever, which certainly occasions the death of most of those women who die in child-bed, is so well known, and it's consequence has been hitherto so much dreaded by the most skilful of the faculty, from the want of any known adequate remedy, that every attempt to facilitate and render certain the cure of this rapid and alarming disease, cannot fail to merit the attention and regard of the public.

As the success of the proposed remedy is said greatly, if not wholly, to depend on it's timely exhibition, we shall give a description of the commencement and progress of this terrible disease, verbatim from the Report.

This disease comes on suddenly, without any previous symptom to announce it's approach; and this often happens after a pregnancy the most exempt from accidents, and after the most happy delivery. It commonly appears the third day after the woman is brought to bed; sometimes sooner, seldom later. In it's commencement, the belly is affected with considerable distension, and becomes extremely painful, without any diminution of the *lochia*, which still continue to flow. The breasts, which ought to swell with milk, become flaccid, and the natural course of this nutritious fluid is in general suspended. The patient is affected with a fever, which however is not very high; the pulse is small, contracted, and quick; and the strength sinks. These first signs, which essentially characterise the disease, are common to all the women attacked with it; but they are often, though not always, accompanied with many other symptoms, such as rigor and shivering more or less violent, which is perceived on the first attack; with vomiting of a green matter, or slightly tinged with yellow, though more frequently there is nausea without vomiting; a diarrhoea in which the stools are milky and extremely foetid. The eyes sparkle; the countenance is discoloured; the tongue is commonly moist, but covered with a thick white fur, which is sometimes yellow or greenish towards the root.

All these symptoms come on the first day of the disease; they increase with rapidity, and in a short time the pains of the belly become insupportable. This violent state is succeeded, towards the end of the second day, by a fallacious calm, which is followed by a cold viscid sweat, with stools and evacuations intolerably



bly foetid, with a tremulous weak pulse, delirium, and lastly with death, which often closes the scene about the end of the third or beginning of the fourth day.'

It appears from this Report, that the method of cure at present established in the Hotel-Dieu, and which has never yet failed of success since it was applied, consists in taking the advantage of the moment of attack, and giving, without losing an instant of time, fifteen grains of ipecacuanha in two doses, at the distance of an hour and an half from each other, and repeating them again the next day in the same manner, whether the violence of the symptoms be abated or not; and if the disease should continue much the same, they are repeated again the third, and even the fourth day, according as the case may require. In the intervals between the doses, the effect of the ipecacuanha is kept up by a potion composed of two ounces of oil of sweet almonds, one ounce of syrup of marsh-mallows, and two grains of kermes mineral. The common drink is linseed tea, or an infusion of scorzonera root, edulcorated with syrup of althea; and towards the seventh or eighth day of the disease the patient takes a mild purgative, which is repeated three or four times according to the exigency of the case.'

Dr. Whitehead recommends that the nurses in our hospitals, being always present, should administer the remedy above prescribed; and, for the safety of private families, wishes every midwife and nurse to be made acquainted with this simple and successful method of cure: which, he is of opinion, would at least be thus far useful, that, by exhibiting the proper dose of ipecacuanha on the first appearance of the disease, time might be allowed to call in more proper assistance.

Dr. Whitehead has enriched his translation, (which appears to be faithfully executed) with a great number of useful professional notes, displaying an intimate acquaintance with this fatal disease, as well as

with the various authors who have from time to time published their enquiries on this subject, most of them tending to confirm and strengthen the practice at present recommended.

Upon the whole, we think, the doctor has rendered an acceptable service to the profession, by undertaking the present performance; which he has executed in such a manner, as to entitle him to the thanks of the public with those of the faculty.

ART. VII. *Considerations on the Provisional Treaty with America, and the Preliminary Articles of Peace with France and Spain.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Cadell.

AFTER the die is cast, it may be esteemed perfectly useless (as it was well remarked in the House of Commons, when the articles of peace were coming under consideration) to approve or disapprove an irrevocable event. Yet to reconcile the nation to measures that have unquestionably proved unpopular, and the consequences of which have involved the kingdom in confusion, is by no means unwise or unnecessary.

The author of these considerations, who is certainly fair in his reasonings, and in possession of good information, like most of those warm partizans who are firmly attached to one side of a question, wonders how any person can conscientiously view the same objects in any other light than that which to him appears the true one.

Considering the impoverished state of the country, and the powerful combination of enemies that was formed against us, he scruples not to aver, after a minute, ingenious, and candid review of our relative situation, and of every article in the provisional and preliminary treaties, that the peace was as honourable and advantageous to the nation, as could be expected.

Previous to the discussion of particular stipulations, the author makes a general remark with respect to the importance which existed, of coming as speedily as possible to an accommodation.



modation with America. 'It was necessary,' he says, 'to improve the season of reconciliation whilst it was yet practicable to produce the return of a sincere and lasting friendship. A disposition to it was still prevalent in the minds of many of the Americans, and particularly of those who had long been in the habits of connection with this country, who were formed upon it's manners; who, perhaps, had visited it in person; and who had in it a variety of acquaintance whose esteem and regard they wished to retain. But these men, who were most of them middle-aged, or in the decline of life, were continually decreasing in number; whilst a younger race were springing up, who knew little of England, but from the hostilities it had exercised against them, and who would have been taught to view her only with the eye of execration and horror. Their prejudices and their hatred would in time have taken such deep root, that their attention would have been entirely turned to France: with her they would have principally united in commerce, interest, and affection; her customs they would have adopted; her mode of education they would have imitated; with her they would have been bound in a firm alliance; and might powerfully have aided her in her hostile designs against Britain, especially in the western part of the world. Surely, it was the business of a wise politician to seize the moment of conciliation, and to prevent the establishment of an union which might have been followed by such fatal effects. It is a remarkable fact, and a fact but little known in this country, that the Americans had it in contemplation to have a book composed, containing a distinct and separate history of the sufferings their people had endured; which book was to be made use of in the instruction of their children, to inspire them with a lasting sense of the calamities their forefathers had experienced. Such an institution would have continued an evil spirit for ages, and might for ever have prevented a co-

lition of interests, and the recovery of a real and durable affection.'

Having demonstrated that the independence of America was inevitable, he observes it is impossible to pass over that subject, 'without giving way to some reflections on so remarkable an event. The philosophic mind will regard it as a new and illustrious æra in the history of the world; an æra, that hath been surprising in its origin, astonishingly rapid in its completion, and which is big with the most important and interesting consequences. Who could have imagined, when the Colonies, on the fourth of July 1776, declared themselves to be Independent States, that in less than seven years their claim should be acceded to, and ratified by Britain herself? It is a revolution, which it is difficult, perhaps impossible, to parallel in the annals of mankind; and the effects of it will extend to both hemispheres. It will give a different turn to the policy of Europe; and what may be the result of it with respect to the whole of America, is beyond the ability of the most sagacious conjecturer positively to determine. It may, however, be hoped, that the interests of justice, humanity, and liberty, will acquire fresh strength, and be more widely diffused through the globe.'

To give the substance of every argument the writer has adduced in support of his positions, would exceed our limits. We shall, therefore, content ourselves with selecting his defence of an article that has been highly censured, and which may serve as a specimen of his reasoning.

'That the Canada fur trade will, in part be affected, cannot be denied. In consequence of the late troubles in America, the Quebec merchants have for some time possessed the monopoly of that trade; but it was not in the nature of the thing that the monopoly should always be preserved, and it is not an object so great as to merit the continuance of the war. Whenever peace came to be established, the commerce of furs would unavoidably be, in some degree, diverted to a new channel;



channel; for nothing can hinder the Indians, when there are rival purchasers, from selling their commodities to the best bidders. However, that the evil will not be so great, or so extensive, as hath by many been supposed, may perhaps appear from the following considerations.

'The country which yields the most valuable furs lies to the northward of the lakes: for though the beavers are found in all those regions of North America that are situated between the thirtieth, and the sixtieth degrees of latitude, yet their cloathing, which nature has given them to secure them from the cold, is much thicker, and the animals themselves are much more numerous, in the northern than in the southern climes. For this reason it is, that the Indians who inhabit the countries which lie to the south of the lakes, cross over in the summer, and hunt in the northern regions. Thus it appears that the tribes who at present inhabit the dominions of the United States, are obliged to seek their beavers in the country that belongs to Britain: a circumstance which gives a decided advantage to her merchants; for it must be their own fault if those who hunt in her territory trade with any other persons, especially as the articles for which they exchange their game are those which this kingdom is best able to supply.'

Annexed to the work are several important calculations, tending to exemplify the author's assertions; and the whole publication appears to be written by a person thoroughly acquainted with his subject.

ART. VIII. *An Ode on the Peace.* By the Author of *Edwin and Eltruda*\*. 4to. 1s. Cadell.

WE are happy to find this young lady again favouring the public with the efforts of her elegant pen: and though modern odes are in general among the dullest of all compositions, the present performance is by no means destitute of that beauty which distinguished this ingenious writer's former production.

The poet is supposed to be wandering on the shore of her native country, where she pathetically laments the fatal consequences of war, as they interest the relative affections—

When 'lo! a lucid stream of light  
Descends o'er Horror's sable cloud,  
While Desolation's gloomy night  
Retiring, folds her sullen shroud—  
It flashes o'er the limpid deep—  
It rests on Britain's rocky steep—

'Tis mild benignant Peace, enchanting form!  
That gilds the black abyss, that lulls the raging storm.

'So, thro' the dark and misty sky,  
Where clouds and sullen vapours roll'd,  
Their curling wreaths dissolving fly  
As the faint hues of light unfold:  
The sky with spreading azure streams—  
The sun now darts his orient beams—  
And now he glows insufferably bright,  
And sheds o'er Nature's form the rays of living light.

'Mild Peace! from Albion's fairest bowers,  
Soft spirit! cull with snowy hands,  
The buds that drink the morning showers,  
And bind the realms in flowery bands.  
Thy smiles th'infuriate passions chase,  
Thy glance is Pleasure's sportive grace,  
Around thy form th'exulting Virtues move,  
Thy voice the thrilling strain of mild melodious love.

'Bless, all ye Powers! the patriot name  
That courts, fair Peace, thy smiling stay;  
Ah, gild with Glory's light his fame,  
His life with Pleasure's roseate ray!  
While, like th'affrighted dove, thy form  
Still shrinks, and fears some latent storm,  
His cares shall soothe thy panting soul to rest,  
And spread thy flowery couch on Albion's fostering breast.

'Ah! see tumultuous transports move  
The faithful heart, with passion warm;  
With frantic joy Connubial Love  
Clasps to her soul the well-known form,  
That long, in all her throbbing veins,  
Wak'd fond Affection's cherish'd pains—  
She weeps—the gushing drops her joys endear,  
'Tis glowing Rapture speaks, expressive in a tear.

'Ye who have mourn'd the parting hour  
Which Love in darker horrors drew,  
When ardent Passion fear'd to pour,  
With quiv'ring lip, her last adieu,  
When the fix'd glance, the bursting sigh,  
The soul that trembled in the eye,  
Express'd the frantic fears of hopeless love—  
Ah! paint the swelling joys your panting bosoms prove.

'Yon hoary form, with aspect mild,  
Deserted knees, by sorrows prest,  
And seeks from Heav'n his long-lost child  
To smooth the path that leads to rest!—  
He comes—to close the sinking eye,  
To catch the faint expiring sigh;

\* See the account of this elegant little Tale, Vol. I. p. 366.



A moment Transport stays the fleeting breath,  
And soothes the lingering soul on the pale verge  
of death.

'The milder passions dear controul,  
The purer pleasures vivid bloom,  
That bathe in bliss th' exulting soul,  
Soft Peace! are couch'd beneath thy plume:  
It floats in Rapture's glowing ray,  
O'er wilder'd Life's low thorny way,  
And wakes the softest balms, the fairest flowers,  
That shed their odours mild in sweet Affection's  
bowers.

After this our fair author very properly concludes her beautiful little poem, with enumerating the commercial advantages of peace, and describing its tendency to promote the cultivation of the arts.

The haste in which this ode was, from the nature of the subject, evidently produced, has occasioned a few trifling inaccuracies; which this ingenious lady will easily perceive, and as easily amend, when it comes to be reprinted. Indeed, the conduct of the whole poem is so extremely just and elegant, that we should wish to see it entirely free from the slightest appearance of imperfection.

ART. IX. *Annus Mirabilis; or, The eventful Year Eighty-Two. An Historical Poem. By the Rev. W. Tasker, A. B. Author of the Ode to the Warlike Genius of Great-Britain, &c.* 4to. 2s. 6d. Baldwin.

THE author of this poem (which is evidently formed on the model of Dryden's celebrated *Annus Mirabilis*, written in 1666) describes the most remarkable events, military, naval, and parliamentary, that mark the year 1782; frequently introducing the characters of the personages concerned, whom he treats in a strain of warm eulogium. And though we are by no means inclined to consider these events and characters amongst the wonders of the age, they are certainly conspicuous enough to merit the notice of the historian.

Introductory to the chief subjects of the present performance, we find a lamentable description of the na-

tional situation, respecting foreign as well as internal concerns.

'Long had enrage'd Britannia eye'd with scorn  
Her glories tarnish'd, and her laurels torn;  
Long had she view'd, and wept to view in vain,  
Force'd from her hands, "the fasces of the main;"  
Beheld her fleets (that erst triumphant rode  
Where e'er the boundless Ocean's torrents flow'd  
And arm'd with thunder, o'er the watery way,  
Made foreign flags and ensigns to obey,  
And yield the honours of imperial sway.  
Fatal reverse! victorious now no more,  
Pursue'd, insulted on their native shore!'

The poem then commences with the introduction of all the characters concerned in the Rockingham administration of 1782; amongst whom the muse finds several, whose public virtues and private talents she commemorates.

In describing some of the late naval actions, many of the most eminent of our commanders are celebrated in a manner that demonstrates the author to have felt the enthusiasm of gratitude and admiration which he expresses; and these passages, together with the notes, give us reason to imagine that Mr. Tasker has been present at a sea-engagement, and has thence imbibed a just idea of such representations.

The poem concludes with a description of the relief of Gibraltar.

The notes which accompany this production evince a perfect acquaintance with the subjects, display some classical knowledge, and are by no means deficient in information.

We are extremely sorry to find from the preface, as well as in one of the notes, that the author labours under oppression and distress. His poem is certainly well planned, and tolerably conducted: it possesses, likewise, a considerable share of the spirit of poetry; but, probably owing to the situation of the writer's mind, many sentiments are introduced of inferior merit, and the phrases and diction, in some places, would, we are willing to believe, in happier circumstances, have been rendered more elegant by the pen of this ingenious but unfortunate gentleman.



## P O E T R Y.

## THE CHANGES OF NATURE.

OCCASIONED BY REFLECTIONS ON THE  
LATE EARTHQUAKE AT MESSINA.

BY J. H. WYNNE, ESQ.

WHAT checquer'd fates uncertain blend,  
Decreed, by Heaven's eternal doom,  
On man's frail being to attend,  
E'en from the cradle to the tomb!

As blooming flowerets fragrant rise,  
Ere long to wither and decay;  
As shine the clouds in summer skies,  
With changing winds to fleet away:

In health, in youth, in beauty's pride,  
How vain the transient race are found;  
While life pours full the purple tide,  
And gaudy prospects glitter round!

But (fickle lot of human state!)  
That purple tide must cease to flow;  
And slow, but all-resistless Fate,  
Strikes sure, at length, the mortal blow!

Dost thou repine?—Alas! Behold  
Where cities, empires, once the boast  
Of mighty kings, and warriors bold,  
In dark oblivion's gulph are lost!

Where Tyre, among the princes sat,  
Where Nineveh held scepter'd sway;  
Where Babylon, in matchless state,  
Once taught the nations to obey!

There, now, the owl and bittern mourn,  
Th' insidious serpent rolls his train:  
Slow pours Euphrates, from his urn,  
The flood that laves a desert plain.

How oft, where yon Atlantic isles  
Bask in the fervid-solar beam;  
Where the smooth sky on Paria\* smiles,  
Or Tagus rolls his golden stream:

How oft, impetuous in their course,  
As bent to mar Creation's plan,  
Have tempests, earthquakes, dreadful force,  
O'erturn'd the boasted works of man!

Aufonia's shores, Campania's vale,  
Where Spring puts on her loveliest bloom;  
Have felt their dreadful powers assail,  
And met an unexpected doom!

Turn we our eyes, where Nature smil'd  
Of late, on fair Sicilia's shore;  
Where plenty every care beguil'd,  
And Ceres lavish'd all her store:

There love still blest'd the homely swain,  
His art the glad mechanic ply'd;  
And merchants, risking all for gain,  
Launch'd their trim vessels on the tide.

Hark! hollow murmurs shake the ground,  
From Appenninus, crown'd with snow;  
Typhæan Ætna hears the sound,  
Rebellowing from his caves below.

What shrieks of horror fill the air,  
What heart-felt lamentations rise;  
Which wafting winds incessant bear,  
In wild notes, to the distant skies!

Here Sympathy the sigh shall heave,  
And Pity drop the tender tear:  
May awful Heaven such woes relieve,  
As Heaven alone can palliate here!

On universal change, the ball  
Subsists—nor boasts a higher claim;  
Till sinks, at once, this beauteous all,  
Enwrapp'd in one tremendous flame.

Vain is the lore, that leads the mind  
In hope's uncertain paths to stray;  
Where Sense, to Fancy's sway resign'd,  
Paints flitting shades, that fade away.

Fame, pleasure, fortune, life must fail;  
That life which ' mortals taste below:  
And all that human ills assail;  
Great Nature's changes still must know.

## AN ORATION,

WRITTEN BY MRS. BROOKE,

AND SPOKEN BY HER SON, ON HIS LEAVING  
ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL, MARCH 1776.

—DOCENDUS ADHUC—

WHOE'ER HAS TASTED WISDOM'S LORE,  
MAY DEEPER DRINK, AND STILL HAVE  
MORE.

INDULGENT goddess! fairest of the train,  
That wait Apollo's steps! bright nurse of arts,  
To whom my grateful incense still shall rise!  
Thou, Education, teach my trembling strain  
To sing of thee, to hail thy soft'ning power,  
Which, like the breath of spring, the genial breeze  
Unfolding fair to light, the bashful rose,  
Expands the dawn of reason, fans the flame  
Of latent genius, and with happiest art  
Rears the untutor'd mind to Wisdom's lore.  
Thy powerful influence, almost creative,  
Gives to the poet's lyre it's noblest sounds,  
Nerves the strong wing of bold imagination,

\* The name given by Columbus to America.



And points her flight, her daring flight, to  
Heaven.

Without thy aid e'en fancy's glitt'ring stores,  
Like lamps sepulchral, or the blazing gem  
Veil'd in the bosom of it's native mine,  
Their radiance hid, burn usefess to mankind.

Celestial fair! to whom my earliest vows  
Were still address'd, if e'er my feeble voice,  
Amid this youthful band to thee devoted,  
Has reach'd thy fav'ring ear, conduct my steps,  
Thy humblest votary, to the source of truth;  
To that translucent fount, where Science pours  
Her chrystal urn, profuse, to all who seek.  
Beneath this honour'd roof thy mild commands  
Have won my soul to virtue, have inspir'd  
The ardent wish for fame, which fires the breast  
To emulate the good of ancient days.

E'en to this hour propitious, heavenly maid,  
Continue still thy cares, nor leave thy charge  
Devious to wander through the giddy path,  
The smiling maze of error. When I leave  
These hospitable walls, to memory dear;  
The kind instructor of my thoughtless youth,  
And these, by whose unceasing cares thy gifts  
To me, to all, are shar'd, be present still:  
Still let me find thee on the flowery banks  
Of silver Cam, still hear thy potent voice  
Re-echo through the glade. Once more attend  
Thy suppliant's prayer! May this ingenuous  
train

Still share thy fav'ring smile. Led by thy hand,  
Let virtue, honour, wisdom, truth, reside  
In our aspiring bosoms. Chief be there  
Fair gratitude enshrin'd; nor let the hand,  
The chilling hand of cold oblivion raze  
His name rever'd, our benefactor, friend,  
The bounteous friend of ages yet to come.

On the firm tablets of our youthful hearts  
Be Colet's honour'd name engrav'd. Strike deep,  
Deep as the fair inscription on the marble  
To deeds immortal rais'd, the ardent sense  
Of what we grateful owe to worth like his;  
Nor, traceless, let the sacred memory  
Of benefits receiv'd, by me, by these  
The lov'd companions of my sportive hours,  
Lost on unthankful bosoms fade away,  
Like the gay fleeting cloud, that mocks the sight,  
Or the light footstep on the falling snow.

### VERSES,

ON THE BIRTH-DAY OF MISS HAYS.

MAY 4, 1781.

BY MRS. COLLIER.

**Y**ES—I'll indulge these glooms!—these  
sighs shall rise!

These eyes suffus'd, with silent tears shall flow;  
Although a beaming brightness deck the skies,  
And Nature's beauties all around me glow.

Though all this season's sweets perfume the air,  
And richest flowers array th' enamell'd ground;  
Their beauties, nor their sweets, can ease my  
care,  
Nor gratify my eyes by gazing round.

Though softest airs are wafted through the grove  
And sweetest notes are brought upon the sound,  
My unpleas'd ear will now ungrateful prove,  
No harmony can reach it, but must wound.

For, ah! I miss the shepherd from our plains,  
Who used in sprightly lays to hail this day!  
In vain I listen for his pleasing strains,  
To speak the charms of love, and blooming  
May.

The tenderest wishes did his breast inspire,  
To celebrate Maria's natal day;  
Sweet love, gay hope, or livelier desire,  
The gentle shepherd on his pipe would play.

This day was her's entire—no thought would  
rove.

To other cares—his flock might stray along;  
Whilst he a garland dress'd to please his love,  
Or to her praises rais'd his artless song.

The other day I met th' unhappy fair,  
Her look of anguish pierc'd my inmost soul;  
On her pale cheek I saw the full-fraught tear,  
And thrilling horror on reflection stole.

For, ah! too well it did express the fear  
That press'd upon my heart!—appall'd I stood  
I wish'd to raise my hand to wipe the tear,  
But torpid I remain'd, in solemn mood.

Unhappy maid!—how much I feel thy woe?  
I know what sorrows must thy portion prove;  
How keen the anguish that thy heart must know  
For, ah! thy tender bosom met his love.

None now can bring a wreath, or rustic lay;  
Each rural offering now must prove a pain:  
The tenderest wish of friendship, on this day,  
It's love by silent grief would best explain.

### TO NISUS.

WHAT SHALL I DO TO BE FOR EVER KNOWN,  
AND MAKE THE AGE TO COME MY OWN?

COWLEY

**F**ROM great ambition for their country's  
good,  
While ardent warriors wade through seas of blood;  
While, labouring up the steep of fair renown,  
Each bosom glows with fires before unknown;  
The godlike emulation, Nisus, see:  
All sigh for deathless glory—all but thee.  
Could'st thou, O Nisus, be content to dwell,  
The gentle monarch of some humble cell;  
And, unambitious, bless thy servile lot,  
In life unheeded, and in death forgot?  
Ah, nobler views this glowing bosom fire,  
From nobler views I strive to tune the lyre;  
What though this humble, this unhonour'd  
name,

Lives undistinguish'd in the rolls of fame!  
Though all enrap't in drear oblivion's shade,  
I sing the glories of the mighty dead;  
And, whilst applauding realms the wreath bestow,  
Some slender circlet may entwine my brow.

Erewhile



Erewhile, like thee, I talk'd of humbler things,  
Of flowery meadows, and of chrystal springs;  
And taught, in artless, un aspiring song,  
The joys and sorrows of the simple throng;  
While sportive zephyrs wanton'd in the glade,  
And love and pleasure chear'd the lonely shade:  
Vain visions all, which foolish bards have taught,  
To damp the ardours of a nobler thought;  
For while our souls are blest'd with youthful fire,  
And while ambition does these souls inspire,  
In vain we fly the scenes of care and strife,  
And court the sweets of still, domestic life;  
The active spirit scorns inglorious rest,  
And in the midst of bliss remains unblest'd;  
Nor heeds the cares and dangers that await  
On star-crown'd glory, in her radiant seat,  
From that desire of fame to mortals given  
For noblest purposes, by all-wise Heaven.

I ask thee not to tread the bloody plain,  
Nor bid thee mingle with the martial train;  
But go, and with unceasing care explore  
The mystic paths of Learning's sacred lore;  
Renounce thy pleasures at Ambition's shrine,  
And bid thy heart be vain, and dare, like mine,  
To raise the merits of an humble name,  
And only act, and only live for fame;  
For fame, our feeble virtue's surest guard,  
Our noblest passion, and our best reward.

So may the evening of thy day be blest'd,  
So may an honourable age have rest;  
So may, perhaps, thy else-neglected grave,  
Divide the spoils of glory with the brave!

NEW YORK.

MATILDA.

## THE APPROACH OF SPRING.

BY THE REV. MR. MAYOR,

MASTER OF THE ACADEMY AT WOODSTOCK.

COME, lovely Flora, aid me to pourtray  
The rising beauties of the vernal day,  
The grateful season that fresh life inspires,  
Wakes the dull spirits, and relumes their fires;  
That bids dead nature gaudy colours wear,  
And paints with every hue th' unfolding year!  
As when from sombre shades, and gloomy night,  
Joyous we rise, and hail the new born light,  
Shake off the chains of lethargy to hear  
Hamonious music charm the ravish'd ear,  
By sleep refresh'd, by rest again made strong,  
Mix in the scene, and join the busy throng;  
Thus view Creation's wide-extended plain,  
Where sullen Winter held it's dreary reign,  
Where frost and snow deform'd each fertile vale,  
The driving tempest, and the rattling hail.

Now spring the flowers, now teems the verdant  
ground,  
And the gay landscape brightens all around;  
Each plant resumes it's native form and dye,  
Some ting'd with red, some emulate the sky:  
All in their native elegance of dress,  
Welcome the Spring, it's power benign confess!  
The morn how sweet, how fair the rising dawn!  
Gay shines the sun athwart the enamell'd lawn,  
The new cloath'd earth drinks bibulous his ray,  
And Nature glories in his equal sway.

Creation's hymns ascend the source of light,  
Whose golden splendors chase the brumal night;  
Whose genial warmth o'erpowers the frigid north,  
Pours plenty down, and calls fresh beauties forth.  
Deep, deep, I hear each object swell the strain,  
Exulting in auspicious Phœbus' reign;  
E'en things inanimate their incense raise,  
And what was mute, grows vocal in his praise;  
While ancient deities are all forgot,  
Sleep in contempt, and unmolested rot.  
When Jupiter enrag'd can storm no more,  
Nor Neptune roll his billows to the shore;  
When Egypt's dogs no linen-priests surround,  
And leeks unhonour'd cloath her fertile ground;  
Wise Persia's god majestic keeps his sphere†,  
Whom rolling worlds with all their tribes revere.  
Be calm, ye storms; ye tempests, rage no more,  
Nor waste your fury on the rugged shore;  
Mild flow, ye waves; ye winds, no longer sweep,  
With awful madness, o'er th' expanded deep,  
Nor dare to lift the towering surges high,  
Foaming resistless to the lofty sky:  
Avaunt, nor cloud the lustre of the day;  
A milder reign succeeds, a gentler sway!

Come, beauteous Spring! come, hasten with  
thy train,

Gentle and lovely, to assume thy reign;  
The fairest flowers that early Nature yields,  
That rise spontaneous in the fertile fields,  
Or grace the banks of pure meand'ring rills,  
Or love the sunshine on the sloping hills;  
With richest gems shall thy bright crown adorn,  
Empearl'd with dew-drops from the pointed thorn;  
Though eastern monarchs boast their regal state,  
On whom unnumber'd slaves obsequious wait,  
Though deck'd with all that fills the flaming mine,  
How mean their splendor, when compar'd with  
thine!

For thee again the birds resume their song,  
Raise high their notes, and the glad strains pro-  
long;  
Their soft descant they teach the neighbouring  
grove,  
And each close shade bears witness to their love;  
Nor these alone; through wide Creation's space,  
From the low insect to the human race,  
All hail thy influence, bless thy genial power,  
Thou best enlivener of each chearful hour!  
While aromatic plants perfume the air,  
And flowers and shrubs are deck'd supremely fair,  
As o'er their heads the balmy zephyrs play,  
And gently fan them all the live-long day,  
The sons of age feel happier days return,  
With joys renew'd and fresh emotions burn;  
Shake off the gloom contracted by their years,  
As round their temples wave their hoary hairs.  
Soon as the bird of morn proclaims the dawn,  
And quits, on fluttering wings, the dewy lawn,  
Forth rush the swains, regardless of the toil,  
To break the glebe, and fertilize the soil;  
With chearful hearts their constant labour ply,  
Till Sol's bright beams desert the western sky;  
Then homeward bending, taste unbroken rest,  
For seldom anguish racks the guiltless breast:  
Save where fond love attacks the feeling heart,  
And the soft passions generous warmth impart;

\* Alluding to the ancient Egyptian form of worship.

† The sun was adored by the Persians.



Save where the lover, pensive and alone,  
 Makes woods and caves re-echo to his moan;  
 And every thought intent on some coy fair,  
 With bitter wailing fills the ambient air.  
 Almighty Love! say whence those melting fires,  
 Those glowing transports, and those soft desires,  
 That warm the soul; and, every sense refin'd,  
 That humanize the fierce, obdurate mind?  
 From Nature all—from Nature's God they flow,  
 Who bade the breast with pure emotions glow:  
 When heaven-born Virtue binds with sacred ties,  
 And smiling beauty fascinates the eyes,  
 He, source of all, adorns the laughing day,  
 And bids the flowers their gaudy tints display;  
 With vernal gales dispenses life around,  
 While love and music through each grove re-  
 found.

## THE SEASONS OF SORROW.

FROM THE ITALIAN.

BY G. OSBORNE, ESQ.

**W**HEN hope, when health, when youth  
 prevail,  
 How fleet the dancing moments pass;  
 Ere grief and care the heart assail,  
 As ebb the sands of Time's frail glass!

Once, brightly rose my morning ray,  
 My noon of life serenely shone;  
 Yet clouds on clouds o'ercast the day,  
 Ere yet declin'd the setting sun.

Did gentle zephyrs waft the Spring,  
 How bright each landscape glow'd around!  
 What sweets could Summer seasons bring,  
 What beauties Autumn, harvest crown'd!

Not hoary Winter's dreary form,  
 Shivering in snowy mantle dress'd,  
 Could freeze my joys, or raise a storm  
 To shake the calmness of my breast:

For then my bliss a Brother shar'd,  
 A Friend his comforts could impart;  
 If Fortune's frowns that bliss impair'd,  
 A gentle Mistress sooth'd my heart.

With these, whilst every care was charm'd,  
 The choicest gifts of Heaven combin'd,  
 Hygeia's power my bosom warm'd,  
 And love spread sunshine o'er my mind.

In yonder vale Philander lies,  
 Embalm'd with friendship's choicest tear;  
 Where those o'er-arching shades arise,  
 I sorrow'd o'er a Brother's bier.

Yet stream'd my eyes, yet bled each wound,  
 When Fate another arrow sped;  
 A timeless grave my Delia found,  
 My love was number'd with the dead!

My love!—A dearer name she own'd,  
 Pattern of constancy and truth!

Her image, in my heart enthron'd,  
 The dear-priz'd consort of my youth!

That heart thus rent—What yet remains,  
 While still our short-liv'd pleasures die?  
 While grief in mournful notes complains,  
 And sorrow heaves the heart-felt sigh?

The glorious sun puts on in vain  
 His richest robes, and gilds the day;  
 Sad melancholy's fable reign,  
 Prevailing, blots his brightest ray.

With roses crown'd, the blushing spring  
 To every new-born joy invites;  
 Delia more balmy sweets could bring,  
 For her I pine amidst delights.

When Summer radiance paints the skies,  
 Or Autumn swells the lusty year;  
 Still flow my tears, still heave my sighs,  
 Philander—Delia—is not here!

When Winter the gay train employs,  
 In scenes of social mirth to blend;  
 Can I forget who shar'd those joys,  
 My Brother, Mistress, and my Friend?

Unheeded still the seasons roll,  
 Unmov'd each various change I see;  
 Can they relieve my troubled soul,  
 Or smile upon a wretch like me?

Ah, no! To sorrow still a prey,  
 My few remaining years I waste;  
 Count by my sighs each passing day,  
 And wish that each may be my last.

The torch funereal, cypress gloom,  
 Are now familiar to my sight;  
 These eyes, long gazing on the tomb,  
 Now sicken at the morning light.

Does fancy make the shapes well known,  
 That sudden flit, and disappear?  
 Does fancy form the solemn tone  
 Which vibrates on my aching ear?

Howe'er it be—aloud they call—  
 To quit in haste this mortal coil,  
 And rise above the earthly ball,  
 The scene of sorrow, pain, and toil.

Philander, Dorus, Delia blest'd!  
 I hear the voice, and haste away,  
 To scenes where Sorrow's children rest,  
 In realms of never-ending day.

But Virtue, from the seats on high  
 Descended, shall assert her reign,  
 Though worlds in mighty ruin lie,  
 And still her sacred sway maintain.

Then shall her sons in every age,  
 In every clime, with lustre rise;  
 And quit, at once, this mortal stage,  
 For scenes immortal in the skies.



## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

## DRURY LANE.

SINCE our last account, this theatre has produced nothing new, with respect either to actors or performances, nor any other circumstance worthy of particular notice, excepting the usual *'Lenten Entertainment'*; and a second benefit for Mrs. Siddons, on the 18th of March, when that celebrated actress performed the character of Zara, in the tragedy of the Mourning Bride.

In this affecting part, Mrs. Siddons collected the whole energy of her astonishing talents, to rivet and confirm the admiration she has excited amongst the public, through her preceding career. Indeed, her voice, her looks, her action, were at once feelingly animated, and beautifully correct.

Osmyn was nobly supported by that sterling actor, Mr. Smith: and we are happy to have observed, that Miss Kemble, though she appeared in the same piece with her inimitable sister, was considerably applauded in the character of Almeria; and seems as successful in obtaining, as she is laudably assiduous in cultivating, the public favour.

The house was exceedingly crowded, and all the avenues to the theatre obstructed till a late hour, by the uncommon number of carriages.

The ORATORIO SEASON did not commence till a week after the usual time, on account of the indisposition of Miss Linley; whose health still continuing unfavourable, Mrs. Bannister (late Miss Harper) was engaged to fill her part, and on the 14th instant the masque of *ACIS* and *GALATEA* was performed by command of their Majesties; who, according to their custom for the last two or three oratorio seasons, will probably honour the theatre once in every week throughout the present.

The vocal performers were, Mrs. Bannister, Miss Phillips, Mr. Norris, and at Mr. Reinhold.

Mrs. Bannister proved herself a very able substitute for Miss Linley; and reminded many amongst her auditors of the pleasure that lady gave them in *Galatea*, at Bath, eight or nine years ago. As Mrs. Bannister possesses so fine a voice, and is by no means destitute of judgment, it were to be wished that she endeavoured to sing with somewhat more animation. She displayed, in her cadences, an equal degree of taste and power.

Miss Phillips began her career in this line of her profession, with a brilliancy that promises the most ample success. Exclusive of her abilities, which were perfectly adequate to all she undertook, her voice is at least as full, clear, and melodious, as any we ever heard.

Mr. Norris is, as usual, excellent, but he has not improved since last year: Mr. Reinhold is more clear and accurate; and we are well convinced it would be difficult to find a substitute for this gentleman.

The band and chorus were numerous, and well filled. Between the acts, Mr. Stanley per-

formed a charming concerto on the organ, and the entertainment closed with the coronation-anthems of Handel, the grandeur and sublimity of which were sensibly felt and acknowledged by the audience.

Their Majesties seemed highly delighted with their favourite amusement, and frequently joined their expressions of approbation with the general applause.

The Prince of Wales sat in the opposite box; and the Duke of Cumberland, with some of the first nobility, was likewise present.

## COVENT GARDEN.

ON the 25th of February, a new Comedy was performed for the first time at this theatre, called—

## A BOLD STROKE FOR A HUSBAND.

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Carlos	- - - - -	Mr. Wroughton.
Julio	- - - - -	Mr. Lewis.
Don Caesar	- - - - -	Mr. Quick.
Garcia	- - - - -	Mr. Whitfield.
Vincentio	- - - - -	Mr. Edwin.
Gaspar	- - - - -	Mr. Wilson.
Don Diego	- - - - -	Mr. Fearon.
Pedro	- - - - -	Mr. Stevens.
Olivia	- - - - -	Mrs. Mattocks.
Victoria	- - - - -	Mrs. Robinson.
Laura	- - - - -	Mrs. Whitfield.
Marcella	- - - - -	Miss Morris.
Minette	- - - - -	Mrs. Wilson.

## Scene, SPAIN.

THIS comedy consists of two distinct plots ingeniously interwoven, which furnish two separate groupes of characters, and two arrangements of incidents. One of these plots creates a strong moral interest, whilst the other enlivens the mind with all the vivacity and humour of comedy.

The serious part of the plot is as follows—

Carlos, a young gentleman of a good heart, but corrupted by fashionable dissipation, is the husband of Victoria, whom he leaves at their castle in the country, and comes to Madrid to visit Donna Laura, a woman of intrigue, but not without some pretensions to character. This female artfully persuades the infatuated Carlos to present her with the remains of his shattered fortune, for which purpose she prepares the deeds. But when Carlos comes to sign the conveyance, he is struck with such remorse at the proposed commission of a crime, at once so cruel and unjust to his wife, who, unmindful of her children's interest, had in the excess of her tenderness made over that very estate to him, that notwithstanding the insidious blandishments of his mistress, he refuses to sign the instrument. This good resolution, however, is soon frustrated by Laura, who presents him the paper while he is in a state of intoxication, and obtains the completion of her wishes.

In the mean time, Victoria, unable to sup-



port the absence of her husband, to whom she is passionately attached, follows him to Madrid, with a view to discover his engagements from home; and conceals herself in the family of her uncle Don Caesar, where she learns the connection that subsists between Carlos and Laura. After the first emotions have subsided, she determines to visit her happy rival; with the view of seeing the object whose attractions had alienated the affections of her husband, that she may, as much as possible, endeavour to imitate them. But this scheme being impracticable as a woman of virtue, she assumes the dress and appearance of a young cavalier, and visits the courtesan in that character. An unexpected event now takes place: the fickle Laura becomes enamoured of the blooming Florio, (the name assumed by Victoria) and soon forgets and forsakes Carlos. She endeavours to persuade Florio to leave Spain, and accompany her to Portugal, her own country; and, as an additional inducement, informs the new object of her regards, that she is in possession of that fine estate which became the property of Carlos by marriage, and which she intends, for her greater convenience, to convert into money. The distress of Victoria, on this information, is obvious: she now perceives that herself and children are reduced to indigence, and her whole soul is accordingly absorbed in contriving schemes to obtain the restoration of the fatal deed.

Carlos suffers all the miseries incident to his situation; conscious of having ruined his family; he finds himself deserted by his ungrateful mistress, (whose behaviour, though he loves her not, greatly enrages him) and determines on the destruction of his supposed rival. The different passions and designs of Carlos, Victoria, and Laura, furnish much business. The husband, and his wife (who has now resumed the female dress, and is veiled) meet by chance at the Prado; but this unexpected rencontre being by no means agreeable to him, under the present sense of his misfortunes, of which he supposes her ignorant, produces some harsh language towards her. Their next interview happens in the apartments of Laura; where he sees his wife in her cavalier dress, and is about to stab her as his rival, at the moment in which, by her contrivance, Laura has destroyed the instrument which had effected his ruin.

The comic part of the fable consists of these incidents—

Don Caesar, a rich Spaniard, and father to Olivia, is impatient to dispose of her in marriage, that he may be presented with heirs to bear his name, and convey his dignities to posterity. This ardent wish, however, is frustrated by the disposition of his daughter, who is represented as a most untameable termagant. She has been addressed by numerous lovers, but all of them have in their turns been disgusted with her behaviour. Exasperated by these repeated disappointments, the old gentleman resolves to shut her up in a convent, and to marry Marcella. However, he thinks proper to give

her two more chances for a husband; and Don Garcia and Vincentio are introduced to her as the only lovers she is to be permitted to receive. But her vixenism with the first, and her odd taste in music with the last, have the usual effect, and the young lady is again deserted.

It appears, however, that these humours and singularities are assumed. About two years ago, just as she was liberated from a convent, she had, it seems, conceived a passion for Don Julio, who having set off the next day for France, she had no opportunity to inspire him with reciprocal sentiments. Yet, determined not to bestow her hand on another, whilst any hope remained of possessing the object of her regards, she resolved on disgusting every man whom her father presented to her, and inventive love supplied her with the means. Julio returns, several lively and interesting situations succeed, and their union is cemented.

The fables of this piece are ingeniously contrived, their conduct managed with adroitness, and their denouement naturally unfolded. The characters are, in general, well discriminated; and that of Olivia, in particular, we consider as a perfect and most masterly original. The dialogue is neat, full of shrewd observation, and well-applied pleasantry; in some places, highly humorous, and in others elevated and poetical. The situations are frequently comic, and are naturally produced.

This piece, on it's first representation, was rather too long, but on the next night it had received many judicious curtailments; so that the scene never tires, but is lively and interesting from beginning to end. Yet the character of Victoria, who in a moral view is certainly the heroine, is not rendered sufficiently important. Olivia is brought more forward on the canvas, and consequently the risible faculties of the audience are more frequently interested than their sensibility for virtue in distress. This circumstance, though it operates as a recommendation within the theatre, demands the notice of criticism.

On the whole, however, this comedy is an instance of uncommon ingenuity; at once demonstrating a fertility of genius, and a promptness at composing a dramatic fable, as well as a peculiarly happy manner of hitting off comic dialogue, and contriving *jeux de theatre* with uncommon spirit and success; and may be considered as an acquisition to the drama.

The performers in general acquitted themselves with great credit; and Mrs. Mattocks, particularly, distinguished herself as an able actress in the part of Olivia: but Mrs. Robinson, we are sorry to observe, seems by no means calculated to do justice to Victoria; and is, in our opinion, greatly accountable for that want of importance in this character, which constitutes the sole objection to the conduct of this excellent comedy. Indeed, we cannot but regret that the punctilio of the theatre should have deprived the public of the satisfaction of seeing Mrs. Abington and Miss Younge perform the principal characters, in which we apprehend they



they would have gained an increase of reputation to themselves, as well as to the ingenious author.

The piece was received with that universal applause which distinguishes the few sterling productions of the present day, and continues to be fashionably attractive.

This comedy is written by Mrs. Cowley, whose prolific muse has given birth to a more numerous theatrical offspring, in the same length of time, than any dramatic author of the present century, Mr. Foote only excepted. The comedies of *The Runaway*, *The Belle's Stratagem*, and *Which is the Man?* and the farce of *Who's the Dupe?* have, from the period of their first representation, continued to be popular pieces; and we are happy to observe, that *The Bold Stroke for a Husband* promises to be as great a favourite as any of this ingenious lady's former dramatic productions.

#### KING'S THEATRE, HAY MARKET.

ON the 28th of February, the ANNUAL CONCERT for the Benefit of a Fund established for the support of DECAYED MUSICIANS, was performed at this theatre. This was, as usual, a very magnificent treat to the musical world, the orchestra consisting of most of the principal performers in England, vocal and instrumental. The former were Signora Alleganti, Signora Carnevale, Signor Pacchierotti, and Signor Scovelli; and amongst the latter were M<sup>rs</sup>. Salomon, Fischer, Dupont, Mahon, Decamp, and Pieltin.

The concert opened with a new overture of the inimitable Haydn, never before performed in England, the composition of which was truly beautiful and astonishing. Mr. Salomon led the band with equal spirit and judgment, and played a concerto on the violin which abounded in grace and execution. This admirable performer introduced the favourite song, *Anna*, which received the highest applause. Fischer's excellence on the oboe was, as usual, very conspicuous. Dupont on the violoncello fully equalled his brother, and was greatly admired. Mahon was capital on the clarionet, and Pieltin was wonderful on the French horn.

The songs were extremely insipid, and allowed no scope to the performers for the display of their abilities.

The house was remarkably crowded, and the concert went off with great brilliancy.

On the 3d of March there was a MASQUED RIDOTTO at this theatre, at which not more than 300 persons were present, and most of them in black dominos. The extreme inclemency of the weather might be the reason why this assembly was so poorly attended; but the deficiency in point of supper indisputably augmented that want of merriment which naturally took place at so thin a meeting. The entertainment of a masquerade in France arises from the wit and humour of conversation; in England, it is generally supposed to consist in the repast, and the wines. To put Englishmen, therefore, on the allowance of Frenchmen, or rather, to leave

them to extract amusement from what they have not, is a scheme by no means likely to succeed. Few persons of rank were present, but a considerable number of the frail sisterhood.

Most of the characters were rather dressed figures, than lively representatives. The most interesting object was a gouty invalid, who wheeled himself about the room all the evening in his chair. Amongst the other masks, were a tolerable French postillion; a physician who took no fee; a friar who prescribed no penance; a sailor, who could neither hand, reef, nor steer; a watchman, two chimney-sweepers, and a few other insipids. But even their insignificance, and ignorance of character, though ridiculous in the extreme, scarcely provoked a smile. Coffee and tea were served in the long supper-room; and in the painted chamber at the extremity of the stage, orgeat, lemonade, syllabubs, iced creams, and confectionary of various sorts, with plenty of wines, some of them very good, and others quite the reverse. The theatre was handsomely illuminated, and for a few minutes exhibited a pleasing object; but the ennui of the evening was intolerable.

#### HANOVER SQUARE CONCERT.

ON the 19th of February, the Grand Concert at the FESTINO Rooms opened to a company consisting of more than three hundred subscribers; among whom were the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cumberland, and other persons of the first distinction. The band was conducted in a most masterly manner by Mr. Cramer; and the principal parts being led by solo players, and the entire orchestra filled by performers of distinguished eminence, the various compositions were executed in a style superior to any thing ever heard in this country. The following was the arrangement of parts for the evening.

Mr. Cramer, principal violin.	Mr. Dupont, violoncello.
Mr. Pieltin, sen. second violin.	Mr. Fischer, principal oboe.
Mr. Salomon, tenor.	Mr. Weiss, flute.
Mr. Cervetto, violoncello.	Mr. Mahon, clarinet.
	Mr. Pieltin, jun. horn.

The concert consisted of two acts. Mr. Cramer executed his concerto in a manner that astonished every auditor. Mr. Fischer's composition was performed with all that grace and expression for which he is so much distinguished. Mr. Dupont played the violoncello in a very masterly style; but we cannot think his performance entitles him to a rivalry either with Crofdill or Cervetto. Miss Guest, who played a concerto on the piano forte, discovered uncommon execution. Miss Cantelo was principally distinguished among the vocal performers; she sung two Italian airs, one of them composed by the late Bach, with great neatness. Her voice possesses peculiar sweetness of tones, and by her powers in sustaining the notes, she seems likely to be a valuable acquisition to the musical world. The other singers were Mr. Harrison, and Signor Bartolini. At the end of each act, a grand concerto, composed by Graff, was performed.



Lord Abingdon merits the gratitude of the subscribers to this concert, for his liberal exertions in collecting the most finished performers that perhaps ever composed an orchestra.

#### WILLIS'S ASSEMBLY ROOMS.

**T**HESE Assembly Rooms (late Almack's) were opened on the 21st of February, for the first time this season. The company were

exceedingly numerous, and the ball was opened by the Prince of Wales and the Countess of Salisbury.

About one o'clock in the morning, the lower rooms were set open with an elegant supper, and the choicest wines. Country-dances continued till five the next morning, when the company departed highly pleased with the elegance of the entertainment.

### PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

(Continued from Page 143.)

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19.

**T**HE Earl of Suffolk took the oaths and his seat.

The House went with their address to St. James's, and received a most gracious answer.

FEBRUARY 20.

Read the first time, a bill to dissolve the marriage of John Hankey, Esq. with his present wife.

FEBRUARY 24.

Read the first time, a bill for the importation of rice.

FEBRUARY 27.

Read a second time, the bill for the importation of rice.

MARCH 3.

Went through, in committee, the bill for the importation of rice.

The House having resolved itself into a committee on the bill for dissolving the marriage between John Williams, Esq. and Elizabeth Melhuish, his present wife—

Lord Ashburton stated that, should the bill pass in it's present form, Mr. Williams's case would be peculiarly hard in many particulars; one of which was, that on their marriage the parties had agreed, that they should have equal power to distribute their fortune amongst the children born in wedlock; and that, on the demise of either, the sole power should be vested in the survivor. Should Mrs. Williams, therefore, happen to be the longest liver, the children born since their cohabitation would not only have a chance to possess an equal share with the legitimate children, but perhaps, from caprice or dislike to her husband, might be vested with the whole fortune, to the prejudice of the just heirs. He therefore moved that the following clause should be inserted, instead of that objected to, viz. 'That Elizabeth Melhuish, or any children begotten on the body of Elizabeth Melhuish, after her separation from her husband John Williams, in the year 1781, should not be entitled to any part of the estate of the said John Williams, unless they could prove their legitimacy in some of his Majesty's courts of justice.'

The Lord Chancellor thought the House was not justifiable in deciding against the children; their case was not before their lordships; the

matter, he said, was between the husband and wife; and it was a maxim in law and equity, that where an altercation happened between two persons, it was impossible to introduce and condemn a third, and for this plain reason—the two had been allowed an opportunity to acquit themselves, the third had not; and therefore it could not be justice to give judgment in a cause, where evidence had not been called to make them competent judges of the merits of it. He always had, and always should give his voice against bastardizing children in any bill of that nature. His lordship concluded by declaring his suspicions, that in every case of this kind, the parties thoroughly understood each other before they came to their lordships bar.

Lord Ashburton defended the conduct of Mr. Williams; and endeavoured to remove every idea, though collusions might be very common, of there having been any in the present case.

The Lord Chancellor observed, that Mrs. Williams had been served with a copy of the bill, in which she found herself allowed 150l. a year; might not this have some influence, and induce her not to exhibit so good a defence as she otherwise might?

After some farther altercation between the two noble lords, the question was put; when there appeared for the motion 13, against it 11.

MARCH 6.

Read the third time and passed, the bill for the importation of rice.

Lord Sydney took the oaths and his seat.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Continued from Page 150.)

FEBRUARY 19.

**T**HE Lord Mayor reported the rice importation bill, which was ordered to be engrossed.

Nathaniel Smith, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for Pontefract.

Lord Ludlow reported to the House that their address had been presented to his Majesty, and was most graciously received.

The order of the day for the second reading of the bill relative to the Irish legislation, having been read—

Mr. Secretary Townshend observed, that, considering the present state of Ireland, the less the subject was agitated, the better.

Mr.



Mr. Percival said, that as parliament were about to renounce all *civil* jurisdiction over Ireland, he supposed they would at the same time renounce all *criminal* jurisdiction; and if so, it would be necessary to take into consideration the 35 Henry VIII. which enacted that all subjects who should commit treasons out of the realm, should be tried for the same in England. By virtue of this act, Lord Maguire had been overruled in his plea against the jurisdiction of the court that tried him in England, for an offence committed in England; for it was determined that, as Ireland was *out* of the realm, it was *within* this statute. Thus that nobleman was deprived of the trial by his peers, having been tried here by commoners, and executed. But as there were other cases which shewed the right of bringing from Ireland, and trying here, persons charged with crimes committed in Ireland, it would be necessary, he said, to provide against this right by a clause in the bill.

Lord Newhaven thought the idea of criminal jurisdiction ought to be adopted; for it would throw a suspicion of insincerity on all their proceedings, if they should reject any proposition tending to secure the exclusive rights of judicature and legislature to Ireland.

Mr. Wallace did not think that Ireland could take umbrage at the 35 Henry VIII. as it extended to France, Spain, or any other kingdom *in* or *out* of Europe, over which we had no jurisdiction, as much as to Ireland; for it provided that persons charged with felonies or treasons committed out of the realm, should be tried in it.

Lord Newhaven said this did not apply; for though treasons might be committed in Ireland, yet the judicature of that country could not be deemed sovereign, if it were deprived of its natural jurisdiction over persons within the sphere of its operation when they committed the crime; it was therefore fit that persons charged with the commission of crimes in Ireland, should be tried there.

The bill was then read a second time.

FEBRUARY 20.

Passed the rice importation bill.

Ordered a new writ for Chippenham, in the room of Giles Hudson, Esq. deceased.

Captain John Luttrell moved for an account of all the ships of war at Plymouth, Portsmouth, Sheerness, and Chatham, on the 31st of March 1782. Agreed to.

Mr. David Hartley moved, for accounts of the nett annual produce of all the taxes imposed during the war, from the year 1774. Agreed to.

Counsel were heard on the part of Sir Thomas Rumbold, relative to the restraining bill.

FEBRUARY 21.

Mr. Secretary Townshend moved for leave to bring in a bill, for regulating the trade to be carried on between Great Britain and the States of America. Agreed to.

Lord John Cavendish expressed his concern, that his amendment inserted in the address voted on Monday last, had been construed as adverse to the peace: on the contrary, he was

anxious to convince the nation, and the powers with whom we were negotiating, of our fixed determination not to renew the war. Nevertheless, he censured in very severe terms the conditions on which peace had been obtained; and having recapitulated the various disadvantages we had sustained in effecting the pacification, read the following motions.

1. 'That the House, in consideration of the public faith, assured his Majesty they would inviolably adhere to the peace to be concluded, in consequence of the provisional and preliminary articles laid before them.'

2. 'That the House, duly sensible of the paternal care shewn by his Majesty for his people, would use their utmost endeavours to improve the blessings of peace.'

3. 'That his Majesty, in acknowledging the independence of America, had acted according to the circumstances of our affairs, and in conformity with the sense of his parliament.'

4. 'That the concessions which we had made to the different powers we were at war with, were such as could not be justified from a consideration of the relative situation of the contending parties.'

5. 'To assure his Majesty, that they would take into consideration the unhappy state of the loyalists; and that they would afford them such relief as their conduct merited.'

His lordship then moved his first proposition.

The Honourable Mr. St. John seconded it.

The Honourable Keith Stewart was of opinion that, considering the very superior naval force of our enemies, it was wise and politic in ministers to conclude the war; the terms of which, he said, were neither dishonourable nor disgraceful to this country, but were as good as our situation permitted.

Mr. Secretary Townshend had no objection to the three first motions; one of which he thought absolutely necessary, on account of an opinion that had prevailed since the debate on last Monday, that by the event of that day the peace was affected. It was therefore requisite that it should be contradicted as soon as possible, lest the pending negotiation might suffer from it. In treating with America, we had to deal with a young power, and consequently a jealous one. Every cause of suspicion should, for that reason, be removed. The fourth resolution he intended to oppose, and should move the order of the day on the fifth.

Sir Peter Burrell said, that this country was not so reduced as to have submitted to the present ignominious and destructive terms of peace. Our navy, in particular, was in a state more flourishing than the nation had ever experienced. We had gained great victories last campaign, and had reason to expect a repetition of them: for which reason, he approved the motions.

Sir Horace Mann was of opinion, that inferior to its former strength as the nation might be at present, we were by no means so exhausted as the French; who, he had reason to believe, were not in a condition to insist on our submitting to dishonourable terms, nor even to carry



on the war, if we had refused to comply. He, therefore, disapproved the conduct of ministers, in not firmly resisting many demands, which, he was sure, the French would not have insisted on, if they had found themselves under the necessity of prosecuting the war. In these opinions, he supported all the propositions.

Sir Cecil Wray had expected that Lord John Cavendish would have, this day, moved for papers to instruct the House whether the peace concluded, was the best that our situation of affairs permitted. Instead of which proceeding, they were called on to express the most marked disapprobation of a measure, which the majority of them had had no opportunity, nor means of considering. He admitted, indeed, that many places were retained, which it had been better to cede to the enemy; and that others were ceded, which it would have been for our interest to retain. He asked why East Florida was to be given up—a valuable colony, which, in his opinion, would have been of infinite advantage to this country? whilst Gibraltar was to be kept, which, in his judgment, was not worth a shilling; and, in peace, required for its maintenance not less than 500,000*l.* a year—a sum equal to a shilling in the pound land-tax. The national honour, indeed, might have been affected, if it had been surrendered whilst it was invested by the enemy; but their efforts to reduce it having been baffled, why had not ministers given it to Spain, to prevent the cession of useful places in other quarters; particularly, to prevent the enemy from insisting on a participation of the Newfoundland fishery?

The question being put for maintaining the terms of the peace inviolate, it passed unanimously.

Lord John Cavendish then moved his second resolution, which likewise passed without opposition.

His lordship proceeded to move his third proposition.

Lord Newhaven said, he was a stranger to the power by which his Majesty was, in this resolution, described to have acted; as he did not apprehend that the act of the last session conferred such a power, and he was yet to learn that, by virtue of the royal prerogative, the empire could be dismembered.

Sir William Dolben also denied, that either the royal prerogative, or the act of last session empowered the crown to declare America independent. His Majesty, he said, was enabled to *suspend* those laws which might obstruct a peace with his American subjects; but he was not authorized to *repeal* them, in order to create those subjects *sovereign* and independent.

Mr. Wallace admitted that no prerogative of the crown empowered his Majesty to alienate a part of his dominions, or to emancipate his subjects from their allegiance: but he maintained that the act alluded to, fully invested the crown with the right of granting independence to America. He reminded the honourable baronet, that this power was expressly implied to be vested in

his Majesty, *any law, matter, statute, or thing, to the contrary notwithstanding.*

Sir William Dolben declared himself still unconvinced. So great a power as that of freeing millions of subjects from their allegiance, ought not, and could not, he said, be communicated to the crown by the implication or construction of law; and he confessed himself unable to discover in an act of parliament, which contained not a word of independence, a power to grant it to America.

The Attorney General insisted that the act alluded to, vested in the crown the power of acknowledging the independence of America; which yet, he said, the crown could itself have granted, merely by virtue of the prerogative.

Mr. Lee denied this power in the prerogative; but contended that the act conferred it on his Majesty.

Sir Adam Ferguson agreed, that the act fully authorized his Majesty to grant American independence; but those ministers, he said, were criminal, who had advised his Majesty to exceed this power; and to surrender to the Americans an immense tract of land which belonged to the province of Canada.

Lord North agreed with Mr. Wallace, that the object of the act was certainly to grant independence to America, though the word had been designedly omitted.

Governor Johnstone, to prevent the crown from converting the recognition of American independence into a precedent for enlarging the bounds of the prerogative, moved 'that after the words—*Powers vested in his Majesty*, he added, *by act of parliament.*' This amendment was received, and the third resolution passed without opposition.

Lord John Cavendish then moved his fourth proposition.

Mr. Powis opposed it. He did not say the peace was a good one; there were concessions in it which ought not to have been made: but still, he thanked the minister who had made it, because he had broken the confederacy which had nearly ruined us. He was afraid that the resolutions of the House would shake the peace; for probably the idea would reach the continent that parliament disapproved it. He therefore wished the foreign courts knew that the contest here was not about breaking the peace, but merely to determine who should be minister. He then adverted to the coalition between Lord North and Mr. Fox, and said, though some alloy might be necessary in the coin, yet gentlemen should take care how they debased it: there was, he observed, last summer, something like a sterling principle, which formed the basis of administration, and he should be sorry to see its lustre tarnished by a disgraceful coalition.

Lord John Cavendish said, the honourable member's wit had outrun his judgment. He defended coalitions, which, he contended, absorbed party, and united all descriptions of men for the public welfare.

Mr.



Mr. Fox insisted, that from the flourishing state of our navy there had been no reason for concluding an ignominious peace. He stated the necessity of a coalition between parties, and of an administration being speedily formed, on account of doubts entertained by the foreign ministers, whether the present servants of the king would remain long enough in office, to perfect the treaty of peace.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer endeavoured to prove that the statement given by Mr. Fox of our navy, was erroneous. He said, if he and his colleagues should be forced from office, he would not, like Mr. Fox, erect a fortress for the invitation of a phalanx; but would leave to government the management of the state, unclogged by invidious opposition.

Lord North avowed and defended his coalition with Mr. Fox. Their enmity, he said, had ceased with its cause. He had always found Mr. Fox a warm friend—a fair, but a formidable adversary.

Mr. T. Pitt and Mr. Martin arraigned the unnatural junction of men, the most adverse in principle.

Mr. Hill concluded the debate. He promised to be concise, out of compassion to the speaker, because whatever member might in his address to the chair be the *borer*, that gentleman was ever the *boree*. What the consequence of so strange a coalition might be, as had been announced in the debate, no man could precisely say; but perhaps the best idea of it might be formed from considering a certain process in chemistry—Take an *acid* and an *alkaline*, and mix them together, and they would at first produce a strong *fermentation*, but afterwards end in a *neutral*.

At half past three in the morning of the 22d, the House divided,

Ayes	-	-	-	207
Noes	-	-	-	190

Majority against ministry - 17

Lord John Cavendish then withdrew his fifth proposition respecting the loyalists.

#### FEBRUARY 24.

Mr. Duncombe presented a petition signed by ten thousand freeholders of the county of York, praying for a more equal representation of the people in parliament. Ordered to lie on the table.

Sir Charles Turner presented a petition, to the same effect, from the city of York. Ordered to lie on the table.

#### FEBRUARY 25.

Counsel were heard on the part of Sir Thomas Rumbold, relative to the restraining bill.

#### FEBRUARY 28.

Read a first time, the bill for regulating the fees of office in the customs and excise.

Received a petition from John Smith, Esq. complaining of an undue return for Pontefract. Ordered to be taken into consideration on the 3d of April.

The Secretary at War moved, that 1,616,000l.

be added to compleat the army extraordinaries of the last year. Passed without debate.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented a bill for abolishing certain sinecure and patent places in the customs, and for making compensation to those who might suffer by the abolition of such places. Read a first time.

The Chancellor next informed the House, that, during the short time he had been in office, he had discovered that sums to a very great amount had been issued from the Exchequer to public accountants, for the expenditure of which no accounts had ever been given; and some of these sums had been issued so far back as the last war. He therefore moved for accounts of all sums issued to public accountants for the last twenty-four years; and also for accounts of the balances remaining in the hands of such accountants, or their representatives.

Mr. Burke asked, whether these motions were intended to include such accountants as had made up their accounts?

The Chancellor replied in the negative; and acquainted the House, that the sums for which no voucher had been produced, amounted to fifty millions.

Mr. Burke said this was a most surprising piece of information; it was, however, some comfort to find that fifty millions of money were due to the public: but he feared the sum was too immense to be recovered.

The Chancellor denied he had asserted that fifty millions were due to the public; he only maintained that such a sum had been issued from the Exchequer, and that no vouchers had been given in explaining the expenditure. He meant, therefore, that those vouchers, if they existed, should be produced, and that measures might be taken to prevent accounts being so long withheld for the future. The motion then passed.

Counsel were heard on the part of Sir Thomas Rumbold, relative to the restraining bill.

#### MARCH 3.

Ordered a new writ for Minehead, in the room of Francis Fownes Luttrell, Esq. who had accepted the Three Chiltern Hundreds.

The Secretary at War moved, that the following sums be granted for the services mentioned.

456,904l. 19s. 9d. for guards and garrisons.  
310,623l. 16s. 6d. for troops in the plantations.

15,961l. 17s. 2d. to defray the expence of British staff for 121 days.

15,974l. 10s. for 121 days pay to the king's troops serving in the East Indies.

The pay of these last troops is to be reimbursed, by act of parliament, to the public by the company.

165,418l. 10s. for 121 days pay to militia, and four fencible regiments in North Britain.

41,140l. 16s. 2d. ditto, for the four regiments from Ireland.

25,126l. 3s. 1d. ditto, for the provincial corps in North America.

96,719l. 7s. 11d. for Chelsea college; and

647,146l. 1s. 3d. for various foreign troops. Granted.

The



The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented a bill, describing provisional regulations for opening a commercial intercourse with America. Read a first time.

MARCH 4.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke expressed his dissatisfaction at putting the American provincial corps (to whom subsistence had been granted yesterday) on the establishment; as it would not only give them half-pay, but rank in the army, to the prejudice and disgust of superior officers of our own.

The Secretary at War said, that as the nation was under a necessity of making a provision for these gallant loyalists, he thought half-pay more decent and eligible than a pension; that they always had laid claim to rank, and expected it.

The House divided on the question for giving rank to the provincial corps,

For it	-	-	-	76
Against it	-	-	-	37

MARCH 5.

The House having gone into a committee, for securing to Ireland the exclusive right of legislation and judicature—

Lord Newhaven moved, that the committee have power to receive a clause that no treasons, misprision of treasons, or other offences, committed, or to be committed, in Ireland, shall be enquired of, heard, or determined, within this realm.

Earl Nugent opposed the motion. He said, there was more difficulty in the case than the noble lord was aware of; for as the 35 Henry VIII. was the act under which this country tried persons in England for treasons and other crimes committed in Ireland, that claim was supported by an Irish act of parliament which passed about seven years after, and which recited *verbatim* the 35 Henry VIII. enacting that it should be accepted as a statute of the realm of Ireland: now the proposed motion could not place Ireland out of the operation of the 35 Henry VIII. without repealing an Irish statute, which that House would not attempt to do.

Mr. W. Grenville did not think the motion necessary. Ireland, he said, having obtained her claim to the rights of an independent people, and possessing a supreme judicature, the criminal jurisdiction was of necessity annexed to it.

Mr. Percival said, that the Irish act did not prove the motion improper or unnecessary; for that act only adopted the 35 Henry VIII. long before which many persons had been brought from Ireland to England, and tried and punished here for crimes committed there: therefore, as the claims of England on this head were antecedent to the 35 Henry VIII. she might still support them, unless they were destroyed by a specific act.

Mr. Eden did not intend to oppose the principle of the bill, but thought there was room for objecting to the wording of a motion, which declared that the right of deciding in appeal from Ireland had never been in this kingdom, but had always been in Ireland. "This was a

declaration not founded on fact; for England had enjoyed the right for ages.

Lord Newhaven withdrew his motion, and the committee went through the bill.

The Secretary at War presented the mutiny bill.

Mr. Fox did not at present mean to oppose it. But he observed, that as it was unconstitutional to keep a standing army at all, it was surely much more so to vote an army, for the conduct of which, in the present vacancy of ministers, no one was responsible; and lest, agreeably to a report circulated out of doors, the parliament should be dissolved at this important crisis, he thought it prudent to stop the bill for a little time.

The Secretary at War said, as the mutiny act of last year would expire on the 24th, it was necessary that the present bill should not be long delayed.

The bill was then read a first time.

The balances in the hands of public accountants (as related by the chancellor of the exchequer on a former day) having been mentioned—

Mr. Fox took the opportunity of declaring, that nearly as he was allied to a former public accountant, he had never acted as his executor; and, therefore, was so far as much unconcerned in the balances as any member in that House. His fortune would, indeed, be interested in the settling of the accounts, as well as the fortune of those who were dearest to him; but as individually he was not concerned with the balances, he did not care how nicely the accounts were scrutinized.

Some members expressing their surprise, that an act passed last year for regulating pensions, was not to take place till next April—

Mr. Burke said, that a noble marquis, now no more, feeling the bill was binding on him from its spirit, though not from the letter, had wished such a clause might be inserted in it, as might enable him to give a pension of 200l. a year to the widow of a gallant general officer, who had scarcely left her any thing but the merit of his wounds and long services.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the act had caused great inconveniences, by obliging ministers to bring the expences of the king within the compass of 850,000l. a year, and yet had made a saving of only 40,000l. As to the idea of being bound by the spirit of the act, when the letter declared the act was not to take place till next April, he could not adopt it, and held himself free to set his name to any pension which it might be proper to advise his Majesty to grant.

Mr. Baker mentioned the report of the lord chancellor having obtained the grant of a pension, and the reversion of a tellership in the Exchequer; which appeared to him the more extraordinary, as, by the act of last year, the king was restrained from giving more than 600l. in pensions in one year, and more than 300l. to one person. Now if the spirit of the act was binding before the letter took place, this grant was a violation of the act.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the reversion of the tellership was in consequence of a promise



a promise from his Majesty; and that the grant was to be subject to the regulations of parliament.

The order of the day being now read for going into a committee on the bill for establishing a provisional intercourse with America—

Mr. Eden stated that reciprocity of advantage, which ought to be the basis of such intercourse, in this case could not exist; as we gave the Americans exclusive privileges in our ports, which they could not give us in their's; for they were bound by treaty with France and Holland, to put those countries on the same footing with the most favoured nations with which they should form connections. Another consideration was, that the parliament of Ireland not sitting at present, that country would lose greatly by not being able to open the intercourse so soon as ourselves. He also apprehended the Americans might bring woollens, and various other commodities, into the kingdom, to the great detriment of our manufactures. He wished, therefore, for farther delay, that gentlemen might consider the bill.

The Solicitor General was not alarmed lest the Americans should bring woollens into the kingdom; for even Englishmen could not do so, as there was a law against it. He was sorry for the disadvantage stated with respect to Ireland, but it could not be expected that England should refrain from availing herself of the opportunity afforded her by the peace, of opening the long-obstructed intercourse with America.

The consideration of the bill was postponed.

MARCH 6.

Read the first time, a bill to prevent prisoners in the King's Bench prison, or the rules thereof, or their families, or servants, from gaining settlements in the parish of St. George the Martyr, in the borough of Southwark, and for the relief of the said parish in respect to the families of prisoners in the King's Bench, or the Marshalsea prisons, &c.

Read also the first time, a bill to ascertain and establish the boundaries between the hospital of Bridewell and the precincts thereunto belonging, and the parish of St. Anne, Blackfriars.

Petitions from Rochester, Cornwall, and Penryn were presented, praying for a more equal representation in parliament. Ordered to lie on the table.

Read a first time, the Shrewsbury small-debt bill.

Mr. Powis called the attention of the House to the act passed last year, for regulating pensions. Of those lately granted there was one, he said, to which he had no objection, that of the Lord Chancellor; and he thought there ought to have been an exception in the act, in favour of the person who should fill that office. It contained a clause, leaving a power in the crown to give pensions, beyond the time specified in the act, to persons who had been employed in foreign embassies; and under this clause, he was afraid that pensions would be granted to those who served the crown at home. For the sake of taking the sense of the House, whether the spirit of the act was binding now, though, according to the letter, it was not to com-

VOL. II.

mence till the 5th of next April, he moved an address to his Majesty, signifying the confidence of the House that some economical moderation will be adhered to, in respect to any pension his Majesty may be advised to grant, antecedent to the 5th of April next, as by the said act is prescribed.

Mr. Martin seconded the motion.

Captain John Luttrell disapproved of the act alluded to; and thought the influence of the crown was diminished already much more than was consistent with the safety of the constitution, which, he said, depended on the equipoise of the three estates.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer vindicated all the pensions lately granted, because the act for restraining the right to grant them had not yet taken place. The honourable member had said, an exception ought to be made in favour of the person, who should fill the office of chancellor; therefore it must be allowed that the pension to the learned lord who now holds the seals, was justified by the spirit as well as letter of the act. Having recited the particulars of various other pensions, he hoped the honourable gentleman's motion would not tend to revoke them.

Mr. Fox principally disapproved the elevation of those very men to dignity and emolument, who had formed a peace reprobated by a majority of the House of Commons. As to the lord chancellor's pension, he deemed it unobjectionable.

Mr. Rigby was surprized that, amongst the variety of pensions lately granted, the merits of Lord Rodney should have been forgotten; whose circumstances were well known to be inadequate to the high station he now possessed.

The Chancellor replied, it was in contemplation to settle one on Lord Rodney, and another on General Elliott, for three lives each; but as they were for lives, they could not be paid out of the civil list; and consequently were not within the act of last year.

Mr. Elliot, in order to shew that the address had no tendency to revoke the late grants, moved the following amendments, viz. to omit *economical moderation*, and insert *restrictions*—to omit *adhered to*, and insert *observed*—to omit *grant*, and insert *order to be granted*—and to omit *is*, and insert *are*.

Governor Johnstone charged gentlemen with want of courage; they declared themselves enemies to pensions in general, but were afraid to speak of the individuals to whom they were granted. He thought the House wrong from the beginning; for if the law took place from the first, all the pensions hitherto granted were illegal; if not, the crown was under no restraint at present.

Mr. Courtenay thought it peculiarly hard to persecute ministers who had incurred the censure of the House, so as to deprive them of all consolation; and that, whilst they also suffered the abhorrence of their country, they might not enjoy the only satisfaction that was left them, of being a burden to the public, or becoming pensioners on the crown: and he thought it the

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peculiar



peculiar blessing of this constitution, that ministers, whose conduct was despised and reprobated by one branch of the legislature, might be rewarded by another branch, and that popular odium might be counterbalanced by royal favour. Let any humane person, said he, consider what must be the wretched situation of men who have lost every degree of reputation, and, what is dearer to them, every emolument of office, if they were likewise deprived of the quarterly comfort of a well-paid pension, that

enabled them to look down with contempt on the people and their representatives, and to look up with gratitude to their sovereign. He, therefore, could not consent that any of these benevolent grants should be revoked. Mr. Courtenay was most humorously severe upon ministry, on various other topics, and discovered a rich vein of irony.

The amendments were agreed to, and the address passed.

## POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

MARCH 1783.

**T**HIS apparently devoted country still continues without any new administration; though the treaty with Holland remains to be confirmed, the commercial regulations with the late belligerent powers are yet unadjusted, and the negotiation of a loan for the East India company, the procrastination of which may be attended with the most fatal consequences, is for the same reason incapable of being proceeded on. The coalition so much talked of last month seems not to have produced the desired effect, no arrangement having yet been formed in consequence of that event. Indeed, we apprehend, that a permanent administration can never possibly be established, till an *universal coalition* takes place; or, in other words, till the detestable practice ceases, of marshalling particular men under a variety of banners, each opposed to the other for the purpose of thwarting one another's measures, without the smallest regard to what those measures are, or how destructive to their country the want of enforcing them may prove. Yet with so little delicacy is this diabolical business transacted, that our senates every day echo with the R—, the B—, the S—, and other PARTIES, which are again subdivided into the FRIENDS of Mr. F—, of Lord N—, of Mr. P—, &c. &c. &c. But, alas! we find not, among these multifarious assemblages, these innumerable divisions and subdivisions, the PARTY of poor BRITANNIA, the FRIENDS of our unhappy COUNTRY!

In this distracted situation of affairs, in this total want of public virtue, what is to be hoped! what is not to be feared! An universal depravation has taken place, corruption pervades the whole system, the basis of our constitution is sapped; and where shall we find the skilful, the disinterested hand of perseverance, able and willing to undertake the task of repairing a decayed foundation, which, notwithstanding his best efforts, may be found too deeply injured, and of course bury him in its ruins?

May Heaven direct the choice of our sovereign—if degraded majesty is still suffered to have any choice, by the designing miscreants who have so daringly abridged the dignity of the crown—to some of those few characters, which we trust yet remain, who possess, at once, suffi-

cient wisdom to discern, sufficient virtue to regulate, and sufficient spirit and magnanimity to enforce, the necessary measures for producing that reform in the internal management of this country, without the full exertion of which, there is but too much reason to dread, it must in a few years cease to be a nation!

Perhaps the slow progress of the new arrangement may be a favourable omen; virtuous characters, we hope, will not recede from the public service; and a more pleasing prospect may next month unfold itself, than our present fears will permit us to expect.

We confess ourselves considerably alarmed by the late mutinies in our army and navy, as well as by the accounts of several riots described to have happened in different parts of the country; and fear the emissaries of faction at home, as well as the agents of enemies abroad, are chargeable with the contrivance of these enormities.

A severe and desperate engagement is, in some recent dispatches from the East Indies, said to have taken place, between the English and French admirals on the coast of Coromandel; in which, however, nothing decisive appears to have been effected.

It were to be wished that, in preference to the cruel and indeed mistaken policy, of cherishing the horrors of war in that much injured country, or negotiating for oriental dominion with alien powers, the affection of the natives might be conciliated by the practice of justice and humanity, and the establishment of peace rendered permanent by internal treaties calculated for reciprocal advantage. In this view, we ardently hope the eastern pacification, some time since confidentially spoken of, has not been frustrated by any unfortunate event; though the latest accounts fail to notice the conclusion of any treaty between the Supreme Council of Bengal and the Mahratta state. These dispatches, indeed, do not even mention that bold and formidable scourge of his European invaders, Hyder Ali; whose enterprising talents are powerfully counterbalanced by the abilities of the British general so happily entrusted with the protection of the interests of his country in that part of the globe.

The combined requisitions of Germany and Russia, proposed to the Sublime Porte, have produced



duced a total acquiescence on the part of this last power; between whom, and her haughty dictators, a treaty of amity is said to have been concluded.

The Emperor of Germany has, likewise, with that political sagacity which uniformly marks his character, entered into a commercial treaty with the King of Denmark; and is supposed to be at present negotiating with this country, France, Holland, and Portugal, for the same purpose.

The sumptuary restrictions lately published by the King of Denmark, have attracted the atten-

tion of other European nations; by some of whom the example might perhaps be adopted with advantage. The last sumptuary laws in this country were repealed by James I. in the first year of his reign.

The dreadful calamity which has taken place in Italy, though, not, strictly of a political nature, is of too much importance to escape our observation; and the destruction of so many fellow-creatures, swallowed up in the wide-extended ruin, is a circumstance too interesting to humanity, not to be lamented with a tear.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, FEBRUARY 25.

THE king has issued out his letters patent, authorizing a loan to be negotiated of a sum not exceeding 934,000 livres, for the purpose of repairing the harbour of St. Valery.

Paris, March 3. If ever an event deserved a lasting monument, it is doubtless that of the American war, and the acknowledgment of their independence which followed it. In consequence of this, Dr. Franklin has struck a medal relative to these events. It represents Hercules in his cradle, strangling two serpents; a leopard, amazed at his strength, is ready to fall upon him; but is repulsed by France, who, under the figure of Minerva, turns her shield, on which are three *fleurs de lis*, towards him. At bottom are the years 1777 and 1781, epochs of the capitulations of the armies of Burgoyne and Cornwallis, represented by the two serpents. On the other side is Liberty, emblematically portrayed by a fine woman; and in the exergue, *Libertas Americana*.

Frankfort, March 8. Our letters from Berlin advise, that they were making great preparations there for war; that the cartwrights had received orders to get ready a thousand waggons by the beginning of June; that the directors of the Field Hospitals were to procure a list of all the assistant surgeons at present in the capital; that they were going to raise three new regiments of foot; and that several couriers from Petersburg passed through there, in their way to Potsdam.

Paris, March 9. We are assured, that all the differences between the Ottoman Porte and Russia are terminated, and this assertion is confirmed by a letter, said to have been written on the part of the Empress of Russia to the Comte de Vergennes, to thank him for his good offices with the Divan, in inducing them to adhere and consent to what she demanded. The importance of the service of that minister is demonstrated by the name of 'Pacificator of Europe,' which her Imperial Majesty of Russia hath given to his excellency. The letter which the emperor hath written to him, on account of the peace, is said to be no less flattering.

Paris, March 9. The council of war held at Brest having finished the informations against the captains of the Jason and Cato, which were

taken by a detachment of Admiral Rodney's fleet, some days after the 12th of April, their judgment has been sent to court. It is proved that Captain Freemon, of the Cato, surrendered only on the consideration that it would have been to no purpose to defend himself against seven ships, and that after having addressed a discourse to his crew, in which he put them in mind of his former behaviour, he thought no one could doubt of his courage, without his giving such an useless proof of it. The king, however, desirous of keeping up discipline, told his council, that he expected the ordinances should be rigorously followed. In consequence thereof, Captain Freemon is condemned to twenty years imprisonment; not for having surrendered, which he could not avoid, but because he did not try to defend himself, and save the honour of our flag. The captain of the Jason, who was not taken till after a long resistance, and by superior forces, has been reprimanded; because, instead of surrendering to the enemy, he might have run ashore, and saved his crew. These two examples of severity seem to shew how jealous his Majesty is that his officers should maintain the honour of the nation, and how scrupulously those will be examined, who are accused of not having fulfilled their duty in the engagement off the Antilles. The council of war are to sit on them immediately: M. De Freemon will be removed to the castle of Ham, in Picardy.

Rome, March 10. On the 14th ult. a very heavy rain began to fall, which continued twenty-four hours; when it abated, a gentle wind melted all the snow upon the mountains; and the waters having swelled those of the Tiber, it's banks were overflowed on Sunday morning, laying all the lower parts of this capital under water, from which the inhabitants sustained great damage; those especially in the country, where the waters extended, suffered very considerably. A great number of cattle, effects, &c. were swept away, and many persons lost their lives by this accident.

Utrecht, March 18. This day's post from Italy brings an account, that Prince Charles of Naples died there on the 19th of February, aged one year and eight months.



## G A Z E T T E.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 25.

*Copenhagen, February 1.*

THE anniversary of the birth-day of his Danish Majesty was celebrated in the usual manner the 29th of last month, as was that of the Prince Royal on the preceding day.

*Copenhagen, February 4.* The legislature of this country, in consideration of the very high price of provisions, and other necessaries of life, which is daily increasing, have lately published the following sumptuary law.

*Translation of the Sumptuary Law, published by his Danish Majesty, the 20th of January 1783.*

WHEREAS his Majesty hath observed, with much displeasure, and hath understood, upon farther inquiry, that so great luxury prevails throughout his dominions, that by the use of foreign commodities, far beyond what is necessary, the wealth of the country is made to pass into the hands of strangers; and that, by the unnecessary consumption of the productions of this country, a great part of them is wasted, which ought to be sold to foreigners: and whereas it has not escaped his Majesty's notice, that private persons, whether they themselves may have adopted an expensive manner of living, to which their revenues are unequal, or may have found themselves obliged, from particular circumstances, to imitate the example of their wealthier neighbours, either ruin or greatly impair their fortunes: to prevent this, and to assist those who wish to be relieved from this burden, and to restore that œconomy so necessary to individuals, and so salutary to the state, that every one may employ to the best advantage the means he possesses, and the sources of arts and of subsistence may remain unimpaired, his Majesty has been graciously pleased to ordain and command as follows.

1. None of his Majesty's subjects shall, from this time forward, be permitted to use for themselves, or in their houses, any thing of gold or silver, except snuff-boxes, swords, buckles, shirt-buttons, watches, etuis, spoons, table-knives and forks, candlesticks, sugar-boxes, tea-spoons, sugar-tongs, and such other small articles as are used at table, as also the cups, and what are commonly called tumblers, used by the peasants.

In this exception are also included, rings, ear-rings, and necklaces, together with what belongs to the dress of the peasants, being of massy silver, and what may be necessary for personal use when at home. Further, from the above prohibition are excepted to the number of eight silver plates for the table, terrins, and coffee-pot, for those who already have them; but, on the contrary, all other gold and silver plate, used either for the table or tea-table, is

strictly prohibited. The silver, however, worn by the jegers and running-footmen, may be still used. It shall also be permitted, to those who chuse it, to wear plain silver buttons on their liveries. Moreover, all gold and silver work, which may henceforth be imported, shall be confiscated, wherever the same shall be found, excepting what travellers may have for their personal use, or may bring into the country for exportation.

2. All silver and gold lace on new cloaths, together with tassels and such-like, shall be prohibited from the date of the publication hereof: but that none may suffer loss by such prohibition, his Majesty has been graciously pleased to permit, that all those, who are already provided with such cloaths, may wear them until the 1st of January 1786. From this prohibition are excepted the uniforms his Majesty may order and appoint to be worn, or such as are already worn, by the servants in his Majesty's civil employments, or by the army, and which no other person shall presume to wear.

3. No man shall order any new cloaths to be made, embroidered with gold or silver, or with silk, from the 1st of February 1783; but may wear out those he already has, till the 1st of January 1786. The same is enacted with respect to all furniture for horses. But that such persons, as have hitherto earned their livelihood by practising embroidery, may not be altogether deprived of employment, his Majesty, till further orders, will graciously permit the women to wear silk embroidery, provided that such embroidered stuffs be stamped in the stamp-hall of Copenhagen, upon producing proper certificates that they have been made within his Majesty's dominions. In other towns, and in the country, the stamping of such stuffs will be intrusted to such officers as his Majesty shall be graciously pleased to appoint for that purpose. The stamp shall consist in the cypher of the royal name, with the device *Zum Gebrauch*, (for use.) Moreover, it will be permitted to the women to wear such cloaths as they already have, till the 1st of January 1786.

4. All cloaths, and every thing belonging to dress, made of brocade, or in wrought gold or silver stuff, as well as those beset with true or counterfeit foreign stones, or true or counterfeit pearls, must not be worn after the 1st of January 1784. From this are excepted such presents as his Majesty, or any of the royal family, may at any time have been graciously pleased to bestow. All feathers, foreign lace, and what is commonly called point, are also prohibited from the 1st of January 1784. But if any person will order any thing to be wrought of stones found in the country, he must prove that such stones are really found in his Majesty's dominions.

5. All



5. All gilding, whether on carriages, furniture, or in houses, is prohibited to be done from the date hereof.

6. All buttons on men's cloaths, those of his Majesty's uniforms only excepted, shall be made either of the cloth itself, or be made in the country, of silk or camel's hair. The common buttons of the peasants are allowed to be worn.

7. His Majesty permits the men to wear what silk or velvet cloaths they may now have, and as they now are, till the 1st of January 1786, agreeably however to the terms of the 4th article foregoing. But no furtouts of silk or velvet shall be worn from the above date, and none shall be made after the publication of this ordinance. Yet, in regard of the royal manufactures, the men shall be permitted to wear silk waistcoats, breeches, and stockings, provided they be made in this country, and also silk linings in their coats; but velvet shall be entirely prohibited for the future. No silk handkerchiefs, that cannot be washed, shall be worn from this date. But as this law does not comprehend Manchester and other cotton stuffs, neither does it extend to stuffs made of silk and linen, of silk and cotton, nor of silk and woollen, or flocet, all which may be worn as formerly, provided it can be proved that they have been fabricated in the country.

8. All furs for trimmings and dress-cloaths are prohibited from the 1st of January 1786: but, on account of warmth, the furs of the country may be worn, and of foreign furs, only that kind called *Grau-Werk*, (squirrel-skin.)

9. The servants of his Majesty's household, as well as all others, shall not wear any thing of silk, except hair-bags, hair-ribbands, and stocks, also stockings, from the 1st of January 1786. And the maid-servants shall not wear, after the same period, any thing of silk, excepting a mantle and a black silk gown.

10. After the same, the women shall wear no other trimmings on their gowns, but those that are made of the same stuff with the gown; or if they be made of any other, they shall not exceed sixteen rix-dollars in value. All women's cloaths made after the 1st of February 1783, shall be conformable to the above. All Italian and other artificial flowers, unless they can be proved to have been made in this country, are strictly prohibited from the date hereof.

11. Servant-maids shall not wear any head-dress that shall exceed one rix-dollar and a half in value, except on their marriage day. Neither shall they wear any ear-rings.

12. Every lackey, who shall have his hair dressed by a hair-dresser, shall be punished by a fine of four rix-dollars.

13. All silk hangings for rooms, and silk window-curtains, are prohibited to be put up after the present date.

14. His Majesty reiterates his former prohibition respecting the importation of the following articles into his dominions.

All furniture of whatever kind, under which are comprehended all sorts of carpets.

All sorts of carriages, as also harness for horses.

All finished clocks and watches.

All foreign glass, porcelain, fayence, from which looking-glasses are excepted for the present. The East India and Canal Companies, however, preserve the rights of their charter. Under this prohibition is not included what travellers may have for their own use, or what may be brought into the country for exportation.

15. His Majesty, as well to restrain luxury, as to lessen the expences of his subjects, further ordains and commands—

That at entertainments no person shall give more than eight dishes at dinner, small and great included, with sallad, and four kinds of desert at most, besides what fruit the country produces, so that all foreign confections, whether wet or dry, are altogether excluded.

At supper, no subject shall present more than six dishes, small and great, with sallad, and two kinds of desert, besides the fruit which the country produces.

At entertainments, as well at table as otherwise, shall no wines be given, but what are commonly called French white-wine and French red-wine, (Claret) with Malaga and Madeira; whereas all fine wines and liquors, as well as old French wine and foreign beer, should be prohibited. Punch may be given to such as desire it.

At marriages, and such other extraordinary occasions, two dishes and two kinds of desert may be given, besides what are allowed at ordinary entertainments.

Lastly, from the 1st of October 1783, shall no foreign provisions, or foreign prepared victuals, be given at entertainments, or be publicly sold, and for that purpose be advertised in the newspapers, provided that the principal ingredients of which they are composed are not to be found within his Majesty's dominions. But as his Majesty does not comprehend in this article such foreign ingredients as are necessary for preparing victuals, he will specify more particularly, by an edict to be prepared by the General Oeconomical and Commercial College, what of this kind is to be considered as contraband. Such wines only, as are specified in the foregoing article, shall be sold in inns or cellars, and be allowed to be advertised in the newspapers for that purpose. The same is to be observed with regard to all kinds of foreign beer and liquors, which must neither be sold, nor advertised for that purpose, after the 1st of October 1783.

Moreover his Majesty wills, that his loving and faithful subjects shall use what they already have, to the above-mentioned date, and also that they shall restrict themselves in respect to eating and drinking, as well as to the other articles abovementioned, within still narrower bounds than those prescribed by the above ordinance.

That this law may be held in constant remembrance, the same shall be read from all the pulpits throughout his Majesty's dominions, every



every first Sunday after the new year, and every first Sunday of the month of July.

And as his Majesty is persuaded that his loving and dutiful subjects, sensible of their own interest, will of themselves be disposed to observe this economical regulation, he will not, therefore, as yet, enforce their compliance therewith, by the intervention of the police, or by any other coercive measure.

#### SATURDAY, MARCH 1.

*Dublin Castle, February 22.* On Thursday evening a messenger arrived with an account of the ratification of the preliminary articles of peace with France and Spain having been exchanged.

And this day the lord-mayor, recorder, aldermen, and sheriffs of Dublin, the king at arms, and other officers attending the state, will proclaim the cessation of arms, as well by sea as land, agreed upon between his Majesty, the Most Christian King, the King of Spain, the States General of the United Provinces, and the United States of America, first at the castle gate, and afterwards go in procession through the city, escorted by a squadron of dragoons, and proclaim the same at the following places, viz. at the Tholsel, at Corn Market, at the Old Bridge, at Ormond Bridge, at Essex Bridge, and at the Royal Exchange, with the usual solemnities.

This Gazette likewise contains congratulatory addresses on the peace from the cities of London and Canterbury.

#### TUESDAY, MARCH 4.

This Gazette contains a congratulatory address on the peace from the city of Norwich; but no intelligence.

#### SATURDAY, MARCH 8.

*St. James's, March 8.* The king has been pleased to approve of Anthony Mangini, Esq. to be consul for the republic of Genoa, in the city of London.

*Whitehall, March 8.* The king has been pleased, upon the Earl of Antrim's desiring to relinquish the stall intended for him in the illustrious order of St. Patrick, to order letters patent to be passed under the great seal of the kingdom of Ireland, for creating the Right Honourable Arthur Earl of Arran one of the original knights of the said illustrious order.

#### SATURDAY, MARCH 15.

*Westminster, March 14.* This day, the Lords being met, a message was sent to the honourable House of Commons by Sir Francis Molyneux, gentleman-usher of the black rod, acquainting them, that the Lords, authorized by virtue of his Majesty's commission, for declaring his royal assent to several acts agreed upon by both Houses, do desire the immediate attendance of this honourable House in the House of Peers, to hear the commission read; and the Commons being come thither, the said commission, empowering the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord High Chancellor of Great-Britain, the lord president

of the council, and several other lords therein mentioned, to declare and notify the royal assent to the said acts, was read accordingly, and the royal assent given to—

An act for raising a certain sum of money by loans or exchequer-bills, for the service of the year one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

An act to amend an act made in the twenty-fourth year of the reign of King George the second, intituled, An act for the more effectual securing the duties upon tobacco; to prohibit the importation of currants into Great Britain in small packages; to repeal such part of the proviso in an act of the eighteenth year of the reign of his present Majesty as permits Portugal and Spanish wines, and other wines (except French wines) to be imported in small casks for private use; and for taking off the inland duty payable upon the importation of cocoa nuts into this kingdom, upon the exportation thereof as merchandize.

An act to continue several laws, relating to the regulating the fees of officers of the customs and naval officers in America; to the allowing the exportation of certain quantities of wheat, and other articles, to his Majesty's sugar colonies in America; to the permitting the exportation of tobacco pipe-clay from this kingdom to the British sugar colonies or plantations in the West Indies; and to the repealing the duties upon pot and pearl ashes, wood and weed ashes, imported into Great Britain; and for granting other duties in lieu thereof.

An act for the regulation of his Majesty's marine forces while on shore.

An act for further continuing an act made in the nineteenth year of the reign of his present Majesty, for allowing the importation of fine organzined Italian thrown silk in any ships or vessels, for a limited time.

An act for continuing several acts passed for the better regulation of lastage and ballastage in the river Thames.

An act for allowing the importation of rice, paddy, Indian corn, Indian meal, and maize, free from duty, for a limited time.

An act for continuing an act passed in the twenty-second year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled, An act for restraining Sir Thomas Rumbold, Bart. and Peter Perring, Esq. from going out of this kingdom for a limited time, and for discovering their estates and effects, and preventing the transporting or alienating the same.

An act for more effectually draining and preserving certain lands and grounds within the level of Hatfield Chace, and parts adjacent, in the counties of York, Lincoln, and Nottingham.

An act for continuing and amending two acts of the ninth and twenty-seventh years of his late Majesty, for repairing and widening the road leading from St. Dunstan's Cross, near the city of Canterbury, to the water-side at Whitstable, in the county of Kent.

An act to enlarge the term and powers of an act, passed in the second year of the reign of his present Majesty, for amending, widening, altering,



ing, and keeping in repair, the road from the south end of Sparrow's Herne, on Bushy Heath, through the market-towns of Watford, Berkhamsted Saint Peter's, and Tring, in the county of Hertford, by Pettipher's Elms, to the turnpike-road at Walton, near Aylesbury, in the county of Bucks.

An act for continuing the term, and altering and enlarging the powers, of several acts of parliament therein mentioned, so far as the same relate to the repairing and amending of the roads leading from Leeds through Bradford and Horton, and through Bowling and Wibsey, to Halifax, and also the roads called Bowling Lane and Little Horton Lane, in the West Riding of the county of York.

An act to enlarge the term and powers of two acts, made in the fourteenth and twenty-sixth years of the reign of King George the second, for repairing the roads from Doncaster through Ferrybridge, to the south side of Tadcaster Cross, and also from Ferrybridge to Wetherby, and from thence to Boroughbridge, in the county of York, so far as the same relate to the road between Ferrybridge and Wetherby, and from thence to Boroughbridge.

An act for enlarging the term and powers of an act passed in the first year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled, An act for repairing and widening the roads from Dyed Way to Somerton, and from Gawbridge to Tintinhull Fords, and from a stream of water called Ford to Cartgate, in Martock, in the county of Somerset.

An act for continuing and amending an act of the third year of his present Majesty, for repairing and widening the road leading from the town of Stafford, to Standon, in the county of Stafford, and several other roads in the counties of Salop and Stafford.

An act for continuing the term, and altering and enlarging the powers of an act of the second year of his present Majesty, for amending, widening, and keeping in repair, several roads leading from Cleobury Mortimer, The Cross Houses, Glazely, and the Turnpike Gate on Abberley Hill, in the counties of Salop and Worcester.

And to nine private bills.

This Gazette likewise contains congratulatory addresses on the peace from the West India planters and merchants, from the city of Coventry, and from the city of Ipswich.

*St. James's, March 13.* This day the Count de Moustier, minister plenipotentiary from the court of France, had his first private audience of her Majesty; to which he was introduced by the Right Honourable the Earl of Aylesbury, lord chamberlain to her Majesty, and conducted by Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, Knt. master of the ceremonies.

He had afterwards a private audience of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, at Cumberland House, being introduced thereto by the master of the ceremonies.

*St. James's, March 12.* This day the Lord Viscount Mount Stuart had the honour to kiss the king's hand on being appointed his Majesty's

ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the King of Spain.

The king has been pleased to appoint Robert Liston, Esq. to be his Majesty's secretary of embassy to the King of Spain.

The king has been pleased to appoint the following gentlemen to be his Majesty's consuls in the dominions of the King of Spain.

Alexander Munro, Esq. at Madrid.

Herman Katencamp, Esq. in Galicia, Asturia, and St. Andero.

John Hunter, Esq. at Sevilla and San Lucar.

Josiah Hardy, Esq. at Cadiz.

John Marsh, Esq. at Malaga.

John Lidderdale, Esq. at Carthagena.

Patrick Wilkie, Esq. at Alicante.

William Gregory, Esq. at Barcelona.

Anthony Merry, Esq. at Majorca.

## TUESDAY, MARCH 18.

*Queen's Palace, March 16.* The king having been pleased to appoint his Royal Highness Prince Edward to be senior knight companion of the illustrious order of St. Patrick, his Majesty was this evening pleased to invest his royal highness with the ensigns of the said order.

This Gazette contains congratulatory addresses on the peace from the city of Edinburgh, and the town of Kingston upon Hull.

*Naples, February 18.* This court and capital are in the utmost consternation, every hour bringing fresh accounts of the dreadful havoc that has been made in the whole province of the Lower Calabria, and in the parts of Sicily nearest the continent, by a violent earthquake that happened the 5th instant, and was continuing at intervals the 7th and 8th, the dates of the last accounts. From the most authentic relations, the calamity has been general, and most distressful, on the whole coast of Calabria Ultra, extending upwards of one hundred and fifty miles. From Tropea to Squillacce, most of the towns and villages appear to have been either totally or in part overthrown, and many of the inhabitants buried in the ruins; but as the first shock happened in the day-time, about noon, the mortality will, it is hoped, prove much less than is generally represented. Notwithstanding that this government, on the very first notice of the calamity, took the wisest and most humane measures for the immediate relief of such of the poor sufferers, who, having escaped from their ruined habitations, were wandering about without either food or shelter, it is to be feared that many will be famished before that relief can arrive, the wind, till yesterday, having been contrary, and the roads being almost impassable. One of his Sicilian Majesty's frigates is arrived here from Messina, the captain of which was on shore at the moment of the earthquake, and with difficulty escaped on board his ship. He declares that the city is totally destroyed, with a part of the citadel. The sea rose very considerably on the Sicilian coast, and retired from that of Calabria; and it is remarkable that the houses in Sicily fell in a direction from the sea, and those in Calabria towards it.

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The carnival here is suspended, all the theatres are shut, and the churches are opened.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22.

*Westminster, March 21.* This day the Lords being met, a message was sent to the honourable House of Commons, in the usual manner, requiring their attendance in the House of Peers; when the royal assent was given, by commission, to the following acts.

An act for punishing mutiny and desertion; and for the better payment of the army and their quarters.

An act for allowing the importation of goods from Europe, in neutral ships, into the islands of Saint Christopher, Nevis, Montserrat, Dominica, Saint Vincent, Grenada, and the Grenadines; and of goods the produce or manufacture of the said islands, and of Tobago and Saint Lucia, from thence into this kingdom, in such ships, upon payment of the British plantation duties, for a limited time; for permitting certain goods, the produce of those islands, secured in warehouses in this kingdom, to be taken out on payment of the British plantation duties, and to cancel certain bonds entered into for payment of the duties due thereon; for further continuing certain temporary acts for the encouragement of trade; and to repeal an act, made in the twenty-second year of his Majesty's reign, for allowing the importation of goods, the growth of Saint Christopher, Nevis, and Montserrat, into any of his Majesty's dominions in Europe or America.

An act for authorizing the treasurer of the navy to pay to the garrison and naval department at Gibraltar, the like bounty for destroying certain Spanish ships of war, as is allowed to the officers and men on board any of his Majesty's ships of war taking or destroying ships of war belonging to the enemy.

An act for rendering the payment of creditors more equal and expeditious in that part of Great Britain called Scotland; and for making perpetual so much of an act, made in the twelfth year of his present Majesty's reign, as relates to bills and promissory notes.

An act for rendering more effectual the provisions contained in an act of the thirteenth year of King George the First, for preventing frauds and abuses in the dying trade.

An act for repealing an act, made in the last session of parliament, for compelling John Whitehill, Esquire, to return into this kingdom, and for other purposes; and for vesting in the said John Whitehill his estate and effects forfeited in consequence of the said act; and for restraining him from going out of this kingdom for a limited time; and for discovering his estate and effects, and preventing the transporting or alienating the same.

An act for continuing the term, and altering and enlarging the powers, of an act of the third year of his present Majesty, for repairing the roads from Maidenhead Bridge to Reading, and from the said bridge to Henley Bridge, in the county of Berks.

An act for continuing and enlarging the term

and powers of an act, made in the third year of the reign of his present Majesty, for repairing and widening the road from Lawton, in the county of Chester, to Burslem and Newcastle under Lyme, in the county of Stafford, and other roads therein mentioned.

And to two private bills.

*Dublin Castle, March 11.* This day having been appointed by his excellency the lord lieutenant for the investiture of the knights of the most illustrious order of Saint Patrick, the noblemen named in his Majesty's letter to be knights companions of the order were summoned to attend, in order to be invested with the ensigns of that dignity previous to their installation; and being assembled in the presence chamber, a procession was made from thence to the great ball-room, viz.

Pursuivants, and

Officers attending the state.

Peers named in the king's letter, viz.

Earls

Beckwith, and Charlemont.

Courtown, and Mornington.

Clanbrassil, and Shannon.

Tyrone, and Drogheda.

Inchiquin, and Westmeath.

Earl of Clanricarde, and the Duke of Leinster.

Officers of his Excellency's Household, viz.

Pages.

Gentlemen at large.

Gentlemen of the Chamber.

Master of the Ceremonies.

Gentleman of the Horse.

Comptroller and Steward of the Household.

Officers of the Order, viz.

Pursuivants.

Heralds.

Register, and Usher.

Secretary, and Genealogist.

Chancellor.

Ulster king at arms bearing his Majesty's commission, and the badge and ribband of the grand master upon a blue velvet cushion.

Lord Viscount Carhampton, bearing the sword of state.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant with ten Aides de Camp, five on each side.

Gold Stick.

Yeomen of the Guard.

On their arrival in the great ball-room, the different persons who composed the procession, proceeded to the places assigned them; and his excellency being covered and seated in the chair of state, the king at arms presented to him his Majesty's letter, which his excellency delivered to the Right Honourable John Hely Hutchinson, secretary of state, who read the same aloud, during which time his excellency and the assembly remained standing and uncovered. His excellency being again seated, Ulster presented to him the blue ribband and badge of grand master, with which his excellency invested himself.

His excellency then signified his Majesty's pleasure, that the great ball-room should be stiled the Hall of Saint Patrick, which was done by

pro-



proclamation made by the king at arms, at the sound of trumpets, and with the usual formalities; after which

His excellency directed the king at arms and usher of the black rod to introduce his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Dublin, to whom the secretary of state administered the oath, as chancellor of the order, and his grace, kneeling, was invested by the grand master with the proper badge, and received from his excellency's hands the purse containing the seals.

The Dean of Saint Patrick's was then introduced, to whom the oath of register of the order was administered by the chancellor; and he was invested in like manner by his excellency, who delivered to him the statutes and the register of the order. Lord Delvin was next introduced, and having taken the oath, was invested as secretary; and in like manner Charles Henry Coote, Esq. as genealogist, John Freemantle, Esq. as usher, and William Hawkins, Esq. as king at arms of the said order, the oaths being first administered by the chancellor, were severally invested by the grand master.

His excellency then signified his Majesty's pleasure, that in consideration of the tender age of Prince Edward, his royal highness should be invested in England, and that his Majesty's dispensation for that purpose should be entered upon the register of the order: and in consequence of his Majesty's direction, the Lord Baron Muskerry was knighted, and declared proxy to his Royal Highness Prince Edward. His excellency then directed that his Grace the Duke of Leinster should be called in; and as by the statutes of the order none but a knight can be elected or invested, his grace, being introduced by the usher and king at arms, was knighted by his excellency with the sword of state, and immediately delivered to the genealogist the proofs of blood required by the statutes; whereupon the oaths were administered by the chancellor, and his grace, kneeling, was invested by the grand master with the ribband and badge. His grace then joined the procession to introduce the Earl of Clanricarde, who being sworn, was invested in like manner, and both knights joined the procession to bring in the Earl of Westmeath; after which the two junior knights performed this duty, and the senior knight took his seat as companion of the order. The Earls of Inchiquin, Drogheda, Tyrone, Shannon, Clanbrassil, Mornington, Courtown, Charlemont, and Beftive, being severally introduced by the two junior knights, were each of them sworn by the chancellor, and invested by the grand master, and took their seats as knights companions.

The ceremony of investiture being ended, his Majesty's pleasure was declared and registered for appointing his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Armagh, primate and metropolitan of all Ireland, to be the prelate of the said most illustrious order.

A procession was then made from Saint Patrick's hall to the presence chamber, where the lord lieutenant received the compliments of the knights of the order, and of a numerous as-

sembly of nobility and gentry, who testified their satisfaction in this distinguished mark of the royal favour to this kingdom.

Saint Patrick's hall was elegantly fitted up for the occasion, and the galleries belonging to it were crowded with ladies of the first rank and fashion; and the whole ceremony was conducted with the utmost propriety and with the most splendid magnificence.

*Caserta, February 25.* The court returned to this palace on Wednesday last the 19th instant; and on the same day the infant Don Giuseppe, their Sicilian Majesties' third son, (not quite two years old) departed this life.

The mortality in Calabria Ultra and Sicily, from the three violent shocks of an earthquake on the 5th, 7th, and 8th of this month, (though very great) is much less than was at first represented. At Scilla, however, no less than two thousand people, who, with the Prince of Scilla, were on the shore, having just escaped from their ruined houses, were swept off at once, and drowned by the sudden rise of the sea; but from the fright and confusion this heavy calamity occasioned on the spots where it fell, no distinct accounts have as yet been received; and the persons who have been sent from Naples with such succour as this government thought necessary, have not yet had time to make their reports. The first notice of the misfortune did not reach the capital till the 14th instant, owing to the distance and badness of the roads; and as it must be some days before the succours could reach Calabria, it is greatly to be apprehended that many more lives will be lost from these unfortunate circumstances. It appears from several accounts, that the earth opened in many parts; that a mountain has been split in two; and that the course of a great river was stopped for some time.

In the year 1659, and even some years before, the like calamity happened in the very same parts of Calabria, and at Messina.

His Sicilian Majesty has allotted the sum of four hundred thousand ducats for the relief of such of his unhappy subjects as have suffered on this occasion.

[This Gazette contains the addresses to his Majesty of the people called Quakers, and of the mayor and commonalty of New Sarum, expressing their approbation of the peace.]

#### TUESDAY, MARCH 25.

*St. James's, March 24.* This day Don Bernardo del Campo, Knight of the Order of Charles the Third, minister plenipotentiary from the King of Spain, had his first private audience of his Majesty, to deliver his credentials.

To which he was introduced by the Right Honourable Lord Grantham, his Majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, and conducted by Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, Knt. master of the ceremonies.

*Petersburgh, February 25.* On Friday evening last her Serene Highness the Princess Frederick of Wirtemberg was safely delivered of a daughter.



## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FEBRUARY 25.

A Cause of much expectation was tried in the Court of Exchequer, at Guildhall, before Mr. Baron Eyre, and a very respectable special jury, wherein James Sutherland, Esq. the late judge of the Admiralty court at Minorca, was plaintiff, and the Honourable Lieutenant General Murray, late governor of that place, defendant. The action being brought to recover damages for the defendant's having suspended or removed the plaintiff from his said office of judge, which he had filled for many years with great credit; and the fact being proved to the satisfaction of the jury, they found a special verdict for the plaintiff, with 3000*l.* damages.

26. The sessions began at the Old Bailey, when sixteen prisoners were tried; one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. James West, for feloniously assaulting Mary Spalding, in Stepney fields, and robbing her of a linen-gown, and other articles.

28. The election of a member of Parliament came on for Chippenham, when George Fludyer, Esq. was chosen without opposition.

MARCH 1.

The session ended, when six convicts received judgment of death; eighteen were sentenced to be transported to America; eighteen to be kept to hard labour in the house of correction; seven to be imprisoned in Newgate; four to be publicly whipped, several privately whipped; and twenty-four were discharged by proclamation.

The session of the peace is adjourned until Tuesday the 11th instant, at Guildhall; and the session of gaol-delivery of Newgate until the 30th of April, at the Old Bailey.

3. A cause came on to be tried a second time, before the Earl of Mansfield, and a special jury of merchants, wherein Mr. John Carvick, of Bank Street, was plaintiff, and Mr. Abraham Vickery, of the Bank of England, defendant. The action was brought to recover the amount of a bill of exchange, drawn by Mr. John Maydwell the elder, and Mr. John Maydwell the younger, payable to their own order, directed to, and accepted of, by the said Mr. Vickery; which bill had originally been obtained by one Nixon, without a valuable consideration, and only indorsed by John Maydwell the younger, one of the drawers: the question, therefore, to be determined was, whether the bill in that state was negotiable? when the jury were clearly of opinion that the plaintiff ought not to recover, the bill not being negotiable; which opinion the noble judge immediately entered in his book, and read to the jury. This was a question of the utmost importance to the commercial part of this kingdom; for by this decision it is settled, that where two persons not in partnership draw a bill of exchange, they must both indorse it before they can negotiate the same. This cause was tried last term, and the plaintiff was then

non-suited, his lordship being of opinion that the plaintiff could not maintain an action on the bill in question; but the plaintiff, nevertheless, moved for a new trial, which was granted, the judges being of opinion that one indorse was sufficient: but on the present trial the defendant had a great number of bankers, who were unanimous that both must indorse; the jury, therefore, gave a verdict for the defendant with costs of suit.

4. A cause was tried before Lord Mansfield, at Guildhall, in which Captain F—— was plaintiff, and another captain defendant. The action was brought for *crim. con.* with the wife of the plaintiff, in whose favour the jury found a verdict with 500*l.* damages.

5. About five o'clock in the morning a fire broke out at the Queen's earthen-warehouse, Greek Street, Soho, which entirely consumed the same, and all the stock in trade, to the amount of several thousand pounds.

The whole naval force of the belligerent powers, at the cessation of hostilities, is exhibited at one view by the following list of ships in commission on the 30th of January last.—Great Britain. Of the line, 105; fifties, 13; large frigates, 63; small ditto, 59; sloops, 117; cutters, 43; armed ships, 24; bombs, 7; fire-ships, 9; yachts, 5.—France. Of the line, 89; fifties, 7; large frigates, 49; small ditto, 52; sloops, 86; luggers, 22; bombs, 5; fire-ships, 7.—Spain. Of the line, 53; fifties, 2; large frigates, 21; small ditto, 36; sloops and luggers, 31; bombs, 14; fire-ships, 9.—Holland. Of the line, 33; frigates from 40 to 24 guns, 28; sloops, 13; luggers, 9. By which it is evident, that the naval force of the enemy exceeded that of Great Britain by 65 sail of the line, besides other vessels, to say nothing of the Americans.

6. The following subjects are proposed for the Chancellor's prizes, for the present year, in the University of Oxford.—For Latin verses, *Calpe Obsessa*, (or the Siege of Gibraltar;) for an English essay, *The Use of History*.

7. This day the following convicts were executed, pursuant to their sentence in January last, viz. John Merchant, for robbing William Delaporte on the highway; John Kelly, for assaulting and robbing Edward Adamson, in a public street, in Westminster; and James Smith, for stealing a piece of muslin in the dwelling-house of Richard Ellis.

8. Early in the morning the Dover coach broke down in Parliament Street; it was full of passengers without and within, besides being very heavily laden. Providentially none of the passengers were much hurt, except an elderly woman, one of whose fingers was cut off by a glass. The numerous accidents of this kind render it highly necessary that the legislature should interfere in regulating the number of passengers of the inside and outside, and likewise the quantity of luggage to be allowed to stage-coaches.

The



The ports of Dover and Calais are now open for passengers to and from Great Britain and France; and, after the 14th instant, passengers leaving this country will not be under the necessity of applying for passports.

A large mirror, suspended between two upright pillars, has been erected at the front of the dock at the Old Bailey, for the purpose of throwing a light on the prisoners' faces.

On Wednesday last was committed to gaol, at Canterbury, a pilot, charged on the oath of two credible witnesses with being guilty of high treason. It appeared on his examination that he had given information to the Dutch admiral, Hartink, of the force intended to be sent against the States last summer. Having been suspected of treasonable correspondence, he was narrowly watched, and the letter which was to have conveyed the intelligence, was found in a Dutchman's wallet, who was going to Holland. He is to be tried at the next Maidstone assizes.

12. About three o'clock in the morning a fire broke out in the house of Messrs. Eamer and Co. Wood Street, Cheapside, which consumed their dwelling-house and warehouses, and greatly damaged two houses in Mitre Court, Milk Street. The fire began in the kitchen, and is supposed to have been owing to the quantity of live coals and cinders left under the grate; which, though they appeared extinguished at a little after eleven at night, had accumulated so much heat, as to set fire to the timbers below. Providentially, all the family were alarmed in time to escape, except a young man who slept over the kitchen, and who was first informed of his danger by the appearance of the flames, on sight of which he jumped from the window, two stories high, and unfortunately fractured his ankle-bones and feet in a dreadful manner. The Lord Mayor attended immediately, ordered his servants to work at the engines, and stayed giving directions till eight o'clock.

13. An express arrived in town from Portsmouth with an account of the crews of the Speedy and Marquis de Seignally sloops of war, which were appointed to convoy the outward-bound fleets to the West Indies, having mutinied, and refused to proceed on their voyage.

Advice is received from Liverpool, that the Belgioioso, bound from that port to Lisbon, and from thence to China, was lost on Wednesday last, in a violent storm of wind and snow, on the Kish Bank, off Dublin Bay, and every person on board perished. This was one of the richest ships that ever sailed from Liverpool, being valued at 300,000*l*. She had 100,000 dollars on board, besides a great value in ginseng, bale goods, and 300 tons of lead; and it is imagined that such part of the cargo as will not float, is in too deep water ever to be got up again.

14. An express arrived at the office of the Secretary of State, giving an account of the people in Staffordshire having risen in large bodies near Newcastle, to the number of 3000. The militia of the county had been employed, but threw down their arms. The principal in-

habitants had formed themselves into committees, but hitherto had not been able to disperse them, their number increasing every day on account of the high price of all the necessary articles of life.

Lord Howe set off for Portsmouth, in consequence of an express received from thence, bringing news of fresh irregularities having prevailed amongst the seamen. The crews of many of the ships had, it seems, paraded about the streets with bludgeons, in a most tumultuous manner, to the great dread of the inhabitants, who were obliged to confine themselves to their houses, to avoid danger.

15. A board of enquiry was ordered to sit to investigate the conduct of the Honourable Major Stanhope, in surrendering the island of Tobago, of which, at the time of its capitulation, he was commanding officer.

16. At two o'clock in the morning a fire broke out at Mr. Yale's, broker, the corner of Swan Yard, Newgate Street, which entirely consumed the house, stock in trade, and furniture, and also damaged part of an adjoining ale-house; but by the timely assistance of engines, the rapidity of the flames was prevented from spreading. This accident is said to have happened by one of the family, who had occasion to go down stairs in the night with a lighted candle, which dropped out of his hand. He felt for it some time in the dark; but not seeing any light, supposed it to be out, and went to bed again. About two hours after the family were alarmed by the smoke, and the flames impeded the escape of every person down stairs: no lives, however, were lost; for, happily, the coving of a window enabled them to get to the next house, over the remaining part of old Newgate.

17. This day a numerous and respectable meeting of noblemen and gentlemen of Ireland was held at Free Mason's Tavern, Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, for the laudable design of forming a society for charitable purposes; and also to celebrate the anniversary of the tutelary saint of their country, and the foundation of the illustrious order that bears his name: several noblemen and gentlemen of Great Britain, friends to Ireland, and to humanity, honoured the meeting with their presence and support. At half after four o'clock a motion was made, that the Earl of Bellamont should take the chair, which passed unanimously. As soon as his lordship was seated, various resolutions were proposed and agreed to; the substance of which was, that a society should be established for the benefit and relief of the indigent natives of Ireland; and that in the distribution of charity, no distinction whatever should be made of religion, sect, or party; and that a committee should be appointed to form a plan for the institution, to be hereafter reported to the society at large.

18. This evening there was a total and visible eclipse of the moon. It began at 31 minutes past seven o'clock; total darkness, 31 minutes past eight; the middle, 22 minutes past nine; end of total darkness, 13 minutes past ten. The eclipse ended at 14 minutes past 11.



19. Early in the morning the East India House, in Fenchurch Street, was broke open, and three chests of tea stolen, which were conveyed out of a window in bags.

This day coals were sold in the pool at twenty-six shillings a chaldron. They have not been so cheap since the year 1753.

His Royal Highness Prince Edward appeared for the first time with the ribband and star of the illustrious Order of St. Patrick.

23. It is confidently reported that the plague is broke out on the coast of Barbary; since which, no vessels from those parts are suffered to enter Gibraltar, until they have performed quarantine; and that all vessels coming from the Levant are obliged to do the same, on pain of being sunk.

25. Earl Ferrers is said to be forming a bill to be brought into Parliament, in order to have forty thousand able seamen, voluntarily entered from the age of eighteen to forty, to be registered and paid eight shillings a month as long as their names are in the register; by which means his Majesty may (if so many ships can be prepared in the time) man one hundred and twenty sail of the line in three or four months: a plan which will enable us to protect ourselves against any attack that may be made against us, on the presumption that we are unprepared.

#### BIRTHS.

The lady of Sir John Thorold, Bart. a daughter.

At his lordship's house, in Bloomsbury Square, the lady of the Right Honourable Lord Hawke, a daughter.

In St. James's Square, the lady of Sir Watkyn Williams Wynne, Bart. a son.

In Hanover Square, the Countess of Tankerville, a daughter.

#### MARRIAGES.

The Honourable Edward Ward, to Lady Arabella Crossbie, sister of the Earl of Glendore, at his lordship's house in Arlington Street.

At Grantham, William Manners, Esq. to Miss Whichcote, only daughter of Sir Christopher Whichcote, of Uswarby, Bart.

At Compton, in Hants, the Hon. George Richard St. John, M. P. for Cricklade, in Wilts, to Miss Charlotte Collins, of Winchester.

At Marybone church, Captain Dalton, of the 4th regiment of dragoons, to Miss Prescott, eldest daughter of Major General Prescott.

The Rev. Mr. Lambert, of Teigh, in Rutlandshire, aged 70, to Miss Hawkins, of Scottlethorpe, in Lincolnshire, aged 18.

At Squemis, the seat of John Warde, Esq. Miss Warde, his only sister, to Sir Nathaniel Dukensfield, Bart. of Cheshire.

In Wigmore Street, Cavendish Square, Richard Bagot, Esq. brother of Lord Bagot, to the Honourable Miss Frances Howard, daughter of Lady Andover.

#### DEATHS.

At Hendon House, near Maidenhead, Lady Reeve, relict of Sir Thomas Reeve.

In Somerset Street, Lady Mary West, sister to the Earl of Stamford.

At Chelsea, Mrs. Priscilla Rich, relict of the late John Rich, Esq. patentee of Covent Garden theatre.

On Tower Hill, William Clifton, Esq. one of the loyalists from Philadelphia.

In the hospital of the Right Honourable Catharine Leveson, at Temple Balsall, in Warwickshire, aged 109, the widow Boston. She had lived in the hospital 54 years, and retained all her faculties to the last.

In the same hospital, two days after, aged 93, the widow Page.

In Dublin, Miss E. A. Tilson, eldest daughter of his Majesty's late consul at Cadiz.

John Hewitt, Esq. purse-bearer to the lord chancellor of Ireland, and examiner of the hearth-money in Dublin.

At her father's house in Grosvenor Square, the 6th instant, the Honourable Miss Isabella Courtenay, daughter of Lord Viscount Courtenay. Her death was occasioned by standing near the fire the preceding evening, when the poker accidentally falling from the grate, set her cloaths on fire. No person being present, except a child, she ran, in distraction, from one room to another, without meeting any one to afford her relief. Lady Honeywood, her sister, was the first who saw her, and scorched herself in endeavouring to extinguish the flames; but her attempts were ineffectual, and this accomplished young lady fell a victim to the dreadful accident! Her remains were removed from his lordship's house, to be interred in the family vault, at Powderham castle, in Devonshire.

At her house, in Whitehall, aged 88, the Right Honourable the Dowager Lady Walpole, relict of the late Lord Walpole, of Wolterton, in Norfolk.

At Cheltenham, aged 83, Mrs. Anne Benfield, mother of Paul Benfield, Esq. M. P. for Cricklade.

At Fulham, aged 101, Mr. Wrench, gardener. It is remarkable that he died in the same house and room where he was born, and in which two wives brought him thirty-two children.

At Lybster, in Caithness, aged 79, Alexander Sinclair, Esq.

In Portman Square, the Right Honourable Dowager Lady Carysfort, mother to the present lord.

Mr. R. Gastrill, aged 70, master attendant of the king's yard, Deptford. He was boatswain's mate in the celebrated engagement between Matthews and Lestock, and the fleets of France and Spain.

At Walmer, near Deal, aged 66, Lady Hardres, relict of Sir William Hardres, Bart.

In Arlington Street, William Skrine, Esq. member in the last parliament for Callington.

At Kettle, in Fifeshire, Scotland, Mrs. Margaret Melvill, aged 117. Her eldest daughter is aged 77. She had seventeen grand-children, and thirty-seven great grand-children. She is said to have renewed her teeth about the 100th year of her age, never to have had any indisposition in her life, and to have walked, seen, and heard, till the day before her death.

Signora



Signora Prudom, a celebrated singer, at the Opera House.

Mrs. Lessingham, formerly of Covent Garden theatre.

At his house, in Cockspur Street, aged 73, that well known and ingenious mechanic, Mr. Christopher Pinchbeck.

Mrs. Walmisley, aged 100, in one of Mrs. Potter's hospitals at Leeds, where she resided ever since they were erected in 1737.

At Lambeth Palace, the 19th inst. aged 78, the Hon. and Most Rev. Father in God Dr. Frederick Cornwallis, Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, and Primate of all England. His grace was president of the corporation of the sons of the clergy, and of the society for propagating the Gospel; a vice-president of St. George's hospital, and a governor of the Charter House. He was translated from the diocese of Litchfield and Coventry, to the see of Canterbury, on the death of Dr. Secker, in 1768. His grace married, in 1759, Caroline, daughter of William Townshend, Esq. (a son of the late Lord Viscount Townshend) but had no issue.—On the evening of the 27th inst. the archbishop's corpse was interred in a vault, under the communion table, in Lambeth church. The pulpit, reading and clerk's desks, were hung with mourning, decorated with escutcheons, bearing the paternal coat of Cornwallis, empaled with the arms of the see of Canterbury under the mitre; the porter of the palace, with a cloak of his grace's livery, carrying in his hand the mitre-staff, bound with crape, and wearing a sash of the same. The Rev. Dr. Vyse, chaplain, and rector of the parish, and the Rev. Messrs. Pearce and Lloyd, the curates, preceded the body. The pall was decorated with twelve silk escutcheons as above, and supported by six of the principal officers of his grace's household. The Lord Bishop of Chester walked as chief mourner, attended by the Rev. Dr. Lort and Mr. Porter, chaplains, followed by upwards of thirty servants. The archbishop was embowelled, and put in a leaden coffin inclosed in another, with black velvet and yellow gilt ornaments.—It is remarkable, that in opening the grave for his grace's interment, a leaden coffin was found, in which had been deposited the remains of Dr. Thomas Thirleby, once Bishop of Ely, but deprived in 1559. The body and cloaths were perfectly found; the corpse had a hat under one arm, and a cap on his head. The following inscription is on a large plain stone in the chancel—'Hic jacet Thomas Thirleby, olim Episcopus Eliensis. Qui obiit xxvi. Aug. Anno Dom. 1570.'

In Aldersgate Street, Mr. Thomas Lowe, singer at Sadler's Wells. He appeared first on the stage at Drury Lane, in September 1740, in the part of Sir John Loverule, in the Devil to Pay, and soon afterwards in Captain Macheath, which character he supported with peculiar ease and spirit. On the opening of Rockholt House as a place of entertainment, he was engaged as a principal singer; after which he removed to

Vauxhall, where he continued more than twenty years. His engagement at Covent Garden continued during this period; when he quitted it for Drury Lane, but was in a short time supplanted by Mr. Vernon. He then took Marybone Gardens, and introduced Miss Catley as one of his vocal assistants. The first season proved remarkably successful; but a wet summer washed away all his good fortune, and he was reduced to great distress soon afterwards. He, however, took the Wells at Otter's Pool, near Watford, about twelve years ago, and made other efforts, equally unsuccessful, to procure a comfortable livelihood. When Mr. King purchased the property of Sadler's Wells, liberality suggested to him that he might find a situation there for his old friend Tom Lowe; he was accordingly engaged, and continued to gain an easy income, and undiminished reputation.

At Oxford, aged 82, the Reverend Thomas Randolph, D.D. archdeacon of the diocese, president of Corpus Christi College, Lady Margaret's professor of divinity, and rector of Petham and Waltham, in Kent.—This learned divine, among a variety of other works of great erudition, was the author of 'The Prophecies and other Texts, cited in the New Testament, compared with the Hebrew Original, and with the Septuagint Version\*.'

Frederic Pavonarius, Esq. one of his Majesty's pages.

The wife of Mr. Lee Lewes, comedian, who a few days before lost two sons, twins.

At Shrewsbury, in the 39th year of his age, Mr. R. Yeomans, painter and undertaker. He was supposed to be one of the largest men in England, weighing near 100 stone.

At Hoxton, Mr. Wicks, baker; whose death was occasioned by the fracture of his breast-bone while lifting a sack of flour three years ago. Near an hundred fragments of the bone had been at different times extracted.

#### CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

The Honourable Francis Rawdon, (commonly called Lord Rawdon) to the dignity of a baron, by the title of Baron Rawdon, of Rawdon, in the county of York.

The Right Honourable Thomas Townshend, to the dignity of a baron, by the title of Baron Sydney, of Chislehurst, in the county of Kent.

The Rev. Mark Sykes, D.D. of Sledmire, in the county of York, to the dignity of a baronet.

Lieutenant-General John Dalling, of Burwood, in the county of Surrey, to the dignity of a baronet.

William Jones, Esq. to be one of the judges of his Majesty's supreme court of judicature, at Fort William in Bengal.

— Marsh, Esq. to be governor of the settlement ceded to Great Britain on the river Gambia.

Alexander Popham, Esq. to be receiver-general of the land-tax.

\* See Vol. I. p. 196.



Mr. Sheriff Taylor, to the honour of knight-hood.

Edmund Fanning, Esq. to be lieutenant-governor of the province of Nova Scotia.

Edward Matthew, Esq. major-general of his Majesty's forces, to be captain-general and governor in chief in and over the island of Grenada, and such of the islands commonly called the Grenadines, to the southward of the island of Carriacou, including that island, and lying between the same and Grenada.

Edmund Lincoln, Esq. to be captain-general and governor in chief in and over the island of St. Vincent, Bequia, and such other the islands, commonly called the Grenadines, as lie to the northward of the island of Carriacou, in America.

John Orde, Esq. to be captain-general and governor in chief in and over the island of Dominica, and it's dependencies in America.

George William Prescott, of Hawarden, Esq. to be sheriff of the county of Flint.

William Jervis, Esq. to be comptroller of his Majesty's customs in Antigua.

Samuel Esdaile, Esq. to be comptroller of his Majesty's customs at St. Vincent's.

Samuel Estwicke, Esq. to be secretary and register to the royal hospital at Chelsea.

Hervey Smyth, Esq. to be joint agent and solicitor to the invalids in the royal hospital at Chelsea.

Edwin Francis Stanhope, Esq. gentleman usher of the privy chamber, to be one of her Majesty's equerries.

Gustavus Guydickens, Esq. gentleman usher daily waiter, to be gentleman usher of the privy chamber.

Patrick Bellew, Esq. to be one of the gentlemen ushers daily waiters.

Alexander Munro, Esq. his Majesty's consul at Madrid, to the honour of knight-hood.

Elisha Biscoe, of Dixton, Esq. to be sheriff of the county of Monmouth.

William Jones, Esq. one of the judges of his Majesty's supreme court of judicature, at Fort William in Bengal, to the honour of knight-hood.

Major Manners, to be equerry to the king.

Thomas Taylor, Esq. to be one of the gentlemen of his Majesty's privy chamber.

Major Bernard, of the 20th dragoons, to be master of the jewel-office.

Admiral Hood, to be commander in chief and governor of Newfoundland.

#### MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

*War-Office, February 22, 1783.*

2d Regiment of Dragoon Guards. William Davenport Talbot, Gent. to be cornet, vice Solomon D'Aguilar.

1st Regiment of Dragoons. Thomas Bargus, clerk, to be chaplain, vice Robert Caroline Herbert.

3d Regiment of Dragoons. Nicholas Sykes, Gent. to be cornet, vice James Buchanan Riddle.

6th Regiment of Dragoons. John O'Brien, Gent. to be adjutant, vice Francis Drouly.

19th Regiment of Dragoons. Samuel Bethell, clerk, to be chaplain, vice Charles Maye.

18th Regiment of Foot. Ensign James De Lancey, to be lieutenant, vice Finch Mason.

60th Regiment, 3d battalion. Ensign Duncan M'Intosh, of the first battalion, to be lieutenant, vice Hans Carden.

80th Regiment of Foot. Robert Duff, Gent. to be ensign, vice Daniel Mahony.

88th Regiment of Foot. Ensign John Steel, of Major Waller's corps, to be lieutenant, vice Septimus Peacock.

Ditto. Robert Clowes Potts, Gent. to be ensign, vice Thomas Bontein.

93d Regiment of Foot. Captain Henry Gage, of the 26th regiment, to be major, vice Susannah Patton.

99th Regiment of Foot. William Sneyd, Gent. to be ensign, vice Edward Newcombe.

Major Elford's Corps. Richard Charlton, Gent. to be ensign, vice Julines Herring.

*War-Office, February 25.*

24th Regiment of Foot. Major Richard England, of the 47th regiment, is appointed to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice William Agnew.

47th Regiment of Foot. Captain Eyre Coote, of the 37th regiment, to be major, vice Richard England.

52d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Thomas Robinson, of the 87th regiment, to be lieutenant.

Ditto. Lieutenant Samuel Achmuty, of the 45th regiment, to be lieutenant.

Ditto. Lieutenant James Spencer Burne, of the 79th regiment, to be lieutenant.

Ditto. Ensign John Hoey, to be lieutenant.

Ditto. Ensign James Norton, to be lieutenant.

Ditto. Ensign John Pearson, to be lieutenant.

Ditto. Ensign William Wharam, to be lieutenant.

Ditto. Ensign Charles Rowan, of the 95th regiment, to be lieutenant.

Ditto. Ensign William Cosby, of the 45th regiment, to be ensign, vice John Hoey.

Ditto. Ralph Hoare, Gent. to be ensign, vice James Norton.

Ditto. George Heron, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Pearson.

Ditto. Lieutenant Thomas Hill, to be adjutant, vice Charles B. Wolfe.

60th Regiment, 3d battalion. Eneas Shaw, Gent. to be ensign, vice William Johnson.

81st Regiment of Foot. David Johnstone, Gent. to be ensign, vice Pierce Moore.

Ditto. William Johnstone, Gent. to be ensign, vice Hugh Trevor.

90th Regiment of Foot. Ensign James Greetham, to be lieutenant, vice Towers Fawcett.

Lieutenant James Watson, of the 52d regiment, to be captain in the army by brevet.

*Office of Ordnance, Westminster, February 24.*

His Majesty has been pleased to make the following promotions in the royal regiment of artillery, bearing date the 1st of December 1782.

Lieutenant



Lieutenant Colonels William Martin; Forbes M'Bean; Griffith Williams; Benjamin Steelin; to be second Colonels in the regiment, with the rank of Colonels in the army.

Majors Duncan Drummond; George Lewis; Joseph Walton; Anthony Farrington; to be Lieutenant Colonels in the regiment, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonels in the army.

Majors John Williamson; Peter Trail; Ellis Walker; William Johnston; to be second Lieutenant Colonels in the regiment, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonels in the army.

Majors Thomas Davies; Joseph Eyre; Philip Martin; George Grove; to be majors in the regiment, with the rank of majors in the army.

Captains William Borthwick; Vaughan Lloyd; John Stewart; Richard Chapman; to be second majors in the regiment, with the rank of majors in the army.

Captain Lieutenants Simon Parry; John Downing; Edward Fage; Charles Abbot; Francis Meyrick Dixon; Thomas Hare; Edward Stephens; Robert Garstin; John Barns; Abraham Witham; Francis Mouatt Keith; James Frost; to be captains of companies in the regiment, with the rank of captains in the army.

First lieutenants William Burslem; Francis Whitworth; William Collier; George Wilson; Samuel Remington; John Cockburn; Frederick Irwin; Henry Duvernet; Ashton Shuttleworth; Thomas R. Charlton; Edward Howarth; Edward Henry Barrett; to be captain-lieutenants in the regiment, with the rank of captains in the army.

Second lieutenants George Francis Kochter; Mark Pattison; John Godfrey; Robert George Suckling; Bladen Thomas Swiney; Edward Stephens; Henry Ibbott; John George Frazer; Bevan Slater; Brooke Young; Christopher Meyers; Wenman Dickinson; to be first lieutenants in the regiment, with the rank of lieutenants in the army.

*Office of Ordnance, February 28.*

Captains Gilbert Townshend; Archibald Robinson; Robert Pringle; to be captains of engineers in ordinary, with the rank of captains in the army.

Second lieutenants John Robert Douglas; James Straton; William Johnston; William Kersteman; John Johnston; Charles Holloway; Thomas Wheldale; John Humfrey; to be first lieutenants of engineers, with the rank of lieutenants in the army.

*War-Office, March 4, 1783.*

22d Regiment of Dragoons. Captain lieutenant Charles Sinclair is appointed to be captain of a troop, vice Maurice Bagenal St. Leger Keating.

Ditto. Lieutenant John M'Donald, of Major Elford's corps, to be captain-lieutenant, vice Charles Sinclair.

1st Regiment of Foot, 2d battalion. Ensign Archibald Campbell, to be lieutenant, vice Duncan Campbell.

Ditto. John Gaspard Le Marchant, Gent. to be ensign, vice Archibald Campbell.

Ditto. Ensign Alexander M'Lean, to be lieutenant, vice Andrew Hay.

Ditto. George Hay, Gent. to be ensign, vice Alexander M'Lean.

9th Regiment of Foot. Henry Aspinwall, Gent. to be ensign, vice ——— Sabine.

16th Regiment of Foot. Gerald Carige, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Kortright.

36th Regiment of Foot. Captain John Elliot, of the 74th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Trevor Hull.

39th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Thomas Hillop, to be lieutenant, vice George Wathen.

61st Regiment of Foot. William Owen, Gent. to be ensign, vice George Townshend.

Ditto. George Peep, Gent. to be ensign, vice William Alcock.

42d, 71st Regiment of Foot. Ensign John Sinclair, of the 26th regiment, to be lieutenant, vice James Abercrombie.

Ditto. Ensign James Stirling, of the 48th regiment, to be lieutenant, vice John Storie.

74th Regiment of Foot. Captain Trevor Hull, of the 36th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice John Elliot.

75th Regiment of Foot. Launcelot Reed, Gent. to be adjutant, vice Thomas Green Clapham.

76th Regiment of Foot. Adam Stewart, Gent. to be adjutant, vice John Shaw.

77th Regiment of Foot. Thomas M'Kenzie, Gent. to be adjutant, vice Patrick M'Kenzie.

Ditto. James Mackay, Gent. to be quartermaster, vice John Mackay.

83d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant William Wallace, to be captain of a company, vice James Stanley.

Ditto. Ensign David Maxwell, to be lieutenant, vice William Wallace.

Ditto. Thomas Stanley, Gent. to be ensign, vice David Maxwell.

85th Regiment of Foot. A. H. Brice, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Mulhallen.

Ditto. Hector Mackay, Gent. to be ensign, vice James Maxwell.

89th Regiment of Foot. R. M. Edwin, Gent. to be ensign, vice George Wightman.

Ditto. Ensign J. F. Luttrell, to be lieutenant, vice George Lattman.

Ditto. Serjeant-major Stephen Smith, to be adjutant, vice Andrew Wambey.

90th Regiment of Foot. Captain ——— Twentyman, to be major, vice Archibald Kinlock Gordon.

Ditto. Lieutenant William Bainbridge, to be captain of a company, vice ——— Twentyman.

Ditto. Ensign Edward Philip Gayer, to be lieutenant, vice William Bainbridge.

Ditto. William Elrington, Gent. to be ensign, vice Edward Philip Gayer.

Ditto. Ensign William Newport, to be lieutenant, vice Matthew Hay.

Ditto. Andrew Peebles, Gent. to be ensign, vice William Newport.



93d Regiment of Foot. Major William Keppel, of the 82d regiment, to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice James Holwell.

Ditto. Cornet Edward Filmer, of the 3d Dragoon Guards, to be lieutenant, vice Robert Lascelles.

Ditto. Ensign Thomas Clark, of the 65th regiment, to be lieutenant, vice John Leonard.

Ditto. John Heslop, Gent. to be ensign, vice Robert Paterfon.

94th Regiment of Foot. Major Francis Needham, of the 76th regiment, to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Duncan Urquhart.

Ditto. Lieutenant John Kortwright, of the 7th Foot, to be captain-lieutenant, vice ——— Dunbar.

Ditto. Ensign William Davis, of the 89th regiment, to be lieutenant, vice John Austen.

Ditto. Captain Julines Herring, from half-pay in the late 94th regiment, to be captain, vice Alexander Mall.

93d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Charles Bucknell Wolfe, of the 52d regiment, to be lieutenant, vice John Handasyde.

52d. Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant John Handasyde, to be lieutenant, vice C. B. Wolfe.

Major Dalrymple's Corps of Foot. John Dalrymple, Gent. to be ensign, vice Martin Dalrymple.

Major Waller's Corps of Foot. Ensign John Sinclair, to be lieutenant, vice Charles Gordon.

Major Fish's Corps of Foot. Captain Charles Marsh, from half-pay in the late 84th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Gregor Farquharson.

Lieutenant Colonel Whitfield's Corps of Foot. Lieutenant Theodore Ludors, of the 20th regiment of dragoons, to be captain of a company, vice Daniel Ord.

Lieutenant Colonels William Gardiner, George M'Kenzie, Charles Gordon, Henry Johnson, Turner Straubengee, to be Colonels in the army.

Lieutenants John James Barlow, of the 61st regiment, James Pettigrew, of the 10th regiment of foot, the Honourable John Cuninghame, late captain in the 14th regiment of dragoons, to be captains in the army.

Colonels Allan Campbell, of the 36th regiment, William Ogle of the 52d regiment of foot, to be Major Generals in the East Indies only.

Norman M'Leod, Lieutenant Colonel of the 2d battalion of the 42d regiment, to be Colonel in the East Indies only.

Majors John Knox, of the 36th regiment, Marl. Parsons Stirling, of the 36th regiment, Henry Barry, of the 52d regiment, Adam Colt, of the 100th regiment, to be Lieutenant Colonels in the East Indies only.

Major Elford's Corps of Foot. Lieutenant William Savory, of the 20th dragoons, to be captain of a company, vice John Storie.

#### ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. Robert Walker, to the vicarage of Polesworth in Warwickshire.

The Rev. P. T. Burford, LL. B. to hold the rectory of Magdalen Laver, with the vicarage of Braughing, in the diocese of London.

The Rev. James Stovin, A. M. fellow of St. Peter's college, Cambridge, to the rectory of Rossington, in the diocese of York.

The Rev. Benjamin Hutchinson, to the vicarage of East Rasen, otherwise Market Rasen, in Lincolnshire.

The Rev. George Crabb, to the rectory of Frome St. Quintin, with Eversholt chapel, in Dorsetshire.

#### BANKRUPTS.

Arthur Scaife, of Rotherhithe, Surrey, founder. Joseph Tuckwell, of Wallingford, Berks, ironmonger.

Richard Stanier, of Cannon Street, St. Clement, Eastcheap, London, insurer.

John Latkow, of Newgate Street, London, tobacconist.

Joseph Davies, of Hampstead, Middlesex, coach-master.

George Clement, of Kidwelly, Carmarthen-shire, merchant and shopkeeper.

William Wells, of Bradford, Yorkshire, grocer and linen-draper.

Samuel Coysgrane and Watton Wilcox the younger, both of Little Hermitage Street, St. George in the East, Middlesex, ship-chandlers.

Thomas Squire, of Piccadilly, Westminster, dealer and chapman.

John Pyke, of Coombe St. Nicholas, Somersetshire, clothier.

Thomas Dibble, of Broadway, Somersetshire, tanner.

John Ballard, of Great Malvern, Worcester-shire, vintner.

John Walker, of Salford, Lancashire, merchant.

William Daniel, of Bristol, salesman.

Vincent Pelosi, of Bristol, merchant.

John Smith, of Durham, linen-draper and millener.

James Daniel and Daniel Pickance, of Co-bridge, Staffordshire, liquor merchants and co-partners.

John Dewye Parker, late of Waddon Court, in the parish of Croydon, Surrey, brick-maker.

William Dinham, now or late of Bristol, merchant.

James Hiller, late of the city of St. Gall, Switzerland, merchant, but now a prisoner in the King's Bench prison.

Peter Pratt, of Castle Street, near Leicester Fields, linen-draper.

William Richardson, of Fleet Street, London, linen-draper.

John Thewlis, late of Hallifax, Yorkshire, merchant.

Isaac Pettit, late of Epping, Essex, common-brewer, dealer and chapman.

William Ross, of East Street, St. George the Martyr, scrivener.

James Tuck, of Avon in the parish of Sopley, Southampton, dealer and chapman.

Ezekiel Egerton, of Bread Street Hill, London, merchant, dealer and chapman.





# THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW; OR, UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

APRIL 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS:

1. A striking Likeness of MRS. YATES, in the Character of the Tragic Muse, reciting Mr. Sheridan's celebrated Monody to the Memory of David Garrick, Esq;
2. A most delightful VIEW of the Seat of the late SIR GREGORY PAGE, at BLACKHEATH.

## CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		Warton's Specimen of a History of Oxfordshire	294
Sir Edward Hughes - - - - -	247	The Theatrical Portrait; a Poem, on Mrs. Siddons, in the Characters of Calista, Jane Shore, Belvidera, and Isabella - - - - -	ibid.
Mrs. Yates - - - - -	250	Poetry.	
Modern Improvements.		The Temple of Freedom - - - - -	295
Description of the several Casts and Ornaments of the Royal Academy concluded - - - - -	256	The Poet to his Wife - - - - -	297
Description of the Seat of the late Sir Gregory Page, at Blackheath - - -	269	Prologue to the Prince of Tunis, spoken by Mrs. Yates, at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh - - - - -	298
Miscellany.		Sonnet to Public Virtue - - - - -	299
Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number IV. -	270	Elegy translated from the Irish - - -	ibid.
Philosophical Transactions.		Prologue to the Adventures of a Night	ibid.
Mr. Pennant's Account of several Earthquakes felt in Wales - - -	274	Extempore Verses on seeing a young Lady mending a Glove - - - - -	300
Fair Ellen; an ancient Ballad, not in Dr. Percy's Collection. By Mrs. Cowley - - - - -	275	Ballad, sung by Mr. King, at Ranelagh	ibid.
Specimen of Alliteration, from the Student - - - - -	276	Hunting Song, by the same - - - - -	ibid.
The Dean of Gloucester's Addition to the Third of his Four Letters, lately published - - - - -	278	Rondeau, by the same - - - - -	ibid.
Sir James Riddell's Letter to the Coroner's Inquest on his Son's unfortunate Duel - - - - -	279	The Coalition - - - - -	ibid.
Account of that unfortunate Rencontre, by Captain Topham and Lieutenant Cuninghame - - - - -	280	Public Amusements.	
History of Captain Winterfield concluded	ibid.	Drury Lane.	
Review and Guardian of Literature.		The Adventures of a Night - - -	301
Mason's Translation of Fresnoy's Art of Painting. With Annotations by Sir Joshua Reynolds - - - - -	287	Covent Garden.	
A State of Facts; or, A Sketch of the Character and Political Conduct of the Right Honourable Charles Fox	292	The Shamrock; or, the Anniversary of St. Patrick - - - - -	302
Mr. Chalmers's Estimate of the Comparative Strength of Britain during the present and four preceding Reigns; and of the Losses of her Trade from every War since the Revolution. With an Essay on Population, by the Lord Chief Justice Hale - - -	293	Ranelagh - - - - -	303
		Sadler's Wells - - - - -	ibid.
		Parliamentary History.	
		House of Lords - - - - -	ibid.
		House of Commons - - - - -	304
		Political Retrospect - - - - -	307
		Foreign Intelligence - - - - -	ibid.
		Gazette - - - - -	309
		Monthly Chronicle - - - - -	318
		Births - - - - -	321
		Marriages - - - - -	ibid.
		Deaths - - - - -	ibid.
		Civil Promotions - - - - -	322
		Military Promotions - - - - -	323
		Ecclesiastical Preferments - - - - -	324
		Bankrupts - - - - -	ibid.

L O N D O N :

Printed for HARRISON and Co. No. 18, Paternoster-Row; by whom Letters to the EDITORS are received,



**T**HE *Tale* mentioned to have been just received, in our Answers of last month, will be inserted in our next.

The Poem on *Liberty* will likewise be inserted in the next number. We give the ingenious Author this previous information, that he may, if he pleases, change the very common signature he has adopted.

The *Lady* who signs *Gertrude*, and who mentions her withdrawing her correspondence from another Miscellany, is respectfully informed that the several productions she has transmitted us are too inelegant for our work.—We hope this *Lady* is not the author of two other performances signed *Auriol*, and *Lionel*; though the *style* and *hand-writing* are sufficiently similar to warrant the suspicion: the latter of these articles is grossly indecent, and both were *genteelly* transmitted without the ceremony of paying Postage; on which account, indeed, they would not have been at all noticed, but for the above reasons.—With a true Christian spirit, we return good for evil; by wishing, as we sincerely do, a better *head*, and a better *heart*, to the fair writer of the foul composition alluded to.

The *Busy Body*, Number X. and authentic Memoirs of the late Dr. Hunter, both intended for the present number, are obliged to be deferred till our next.

The *Verses from Hesiod*, by *Cantabridgiensis*, are far less elegant than Mr. Cooke's translation of the same lines of that famous Poet.

The *Bacchanalian Sonnet* appears to have been written under a too powerful inspiration of the tun-bellied divinity.

The *Oriental Tale* promised us by the Rev. Mr. —, can hardly fail to prove acceptable. The Editors will at all times be happy to hear from this gentleman.

The *Sonnet* by Mr. Collings somehow escaped our notice last month; but that ingenious gentleman will find it inserted in the present number.

G. H.'s *Epigram* is too verbose; the *point*, in this species of writing, should be contracted as much as possible. The idea might have been expressed in four lines, and in it's present form it occupies sixteen. Indeed, a good *Epigram* is more difficult to compose than young writers seem generally to apprehend.

The *Verses on Duelling* are well timed, but they are very deficient in poetical merit. This is a subject which we should gladly see attempted by some able Correspondent.

The *Essay on Futurity* contains nothing new.

The parents of the *Youth of Fifteen*, who candidly ask our opinion, if their son seems likely to succeed as a first-rate poet, from the specimen sent; are as candidly informed, as we are from that specimen enabled to judge, that we do not think he ever will. The subject is of the most hacknied kind, and there is not a single new idea in the whole forty-six lines; to say nothing of the language, which is exceedingly inelegant, and in some parts ungrammatical.

The delightful *Villa* recommended to our notice by *Lady R.* will constitute one of the embellishments in our next Number. We are happy to find that this part of our plan meets with her ladyship's flattering approbation.



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THE  
**BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;**

OR,  
**UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.**

**APRIL 1783.**

**MODERN BIOGRAPHY.**

**SIR EDWARD HUGHES, K.B.**

**T**HIS active, brave, and experienced admiral, (whose father was a native of Wales, of an ancient and respectable family, filled with great reputation the office of Judge Advocate General of the Army, and was member of parliament for Saltash, in Cornwall) is lineally descended, on the mother's side, from the celebrated Archbishop Chichely\*; who, from an habitual abstemiousness, brought himself to imagine he could subsist without food, and fell a victim to the experiment: the monument of this famous ancestor is still extant, in the cathedral at Canterbury, and is constantly pointed out to all persons visiting that venerable edifice.

Sir Edward is supposed to have been born in London, at the Old Horse Guards, while his father was Judge Advocate General, about the year 1718. He was patronized by Sir Charles Wager, while first Lord of the Admiralty; and went to sea in 1735, with the Lisbon fleet, which was sent for the protection of Portugal against the Spaniards, under the command of Sir John Norris.

After this expedition, Sir Edward went to the West Indies; and was

with Admiral Vernon at the taking of Porto Bello, November 22, 1739; and at the siege of Carthagena, in 1740, when he was made a lieutenant by the admiral, who advised him to return to England, and try his interest for farther promotion.

In the year 1747, Sir Edward had the misfortune to lose a younger brother, who commanded a floop of war in North America, where the vessel foundered, and every soul perished.

About this time Sir Edward Hughes again went to the West Indies; and he was raised to the rank of post captain by the late Sir Charles Knowles, on the 6th of February 1748.

Sir Edward was at the first siege of Cape Breton, by Sir Peter Warren and General Pepperel; and afterwards, near the close of that war, had a voyage given him to the Spanish main, where he was remarkably successful.

In the year 1756, when the French threatened Guernsey and Jersey, encamping 18,000 men in the neighbourhood of those islands, and Lord Howe was ordered with a Squadron to undertake their protection, Sir Edward's ship, the Deal Castle, joined his lordship off Guernsey soon after his arrival.

\* Archbishop Chichely, who died the 12th of October 1443, was educated at Winchester School and New College Oxford. He became Archdeacon of Salisbury in the year 1402, chancellor of the same diocese in 1404, Bishop of St. David's in 1407, and Archbishop of Canterbury in 1414.



When the eight captains belonging to the fleet in the Mediterranean, were ordered home as evidences on the trial of Admiral Byng, Sir Edward was one of those sent to succeed them; being appointed to the command of the *Intrepid* of sixty-four guns, in the room of Captain James Young, now admiral of the white. These officers, who sailed from Portsmouth, on the 9th of September 1756, went passengers in the *Ambuscade* of forty guns, commanded by Captain Gwynn.

After quitting the *Intrepid*, Sir Edward was appointed to the command of the *Somerfet* of seventy guns, in which ship he was with Admiral Holborne, in 1757, in the violent storm off *Louisbourg*.

In the year following he was with Admiral Boscawen at the siege and taking of *Louisbourg*; and, in 1759, with Sir Charles Saunders, at the siege and taking of *Quebec*.

During this time he continued to command the *Somerfet*, in which ship he went with Sir Charles Saunders to the Mediterranean; but, towards the close of that war, Sir Charles appointed him captain of his own ship the *Blenheim*, and the most cordial friendship subsisted between them till the death of that renowned admiral.

In the year 1771, Sir Edward was again appointed to the command of the *Somerfet*, as a guard-ship; in which situation he remained till the 8th of September 1773, when he was named to succeed Sir Robert Harland, as commander in chief in the East Indies, and sailed with a commodore's broad pendant, in the *Salisbury* of fifty guns.

On this last occasion, his Majesty was most graciously pleased to confer on him the honour of knighthood.

In May 1774, he joined Sir Robert Harland, with the *Salisbury* and *Seahorse*, at Madras; and soon after, receiving the chief command, he repaired to Bengal, agreeable to his instructions, with the whole squadron; where he waited the arrival of the transports which carried the supreme council and judges newly established

by act of parliament for that government.

On the appearance of these ships from England, Sir Edward immediately shifted his broad pendant from the *Salisbury* to the *Swallow*, and convoyed them up the river to Calcutta; attending the supreme council and judges on shore, where they were received at the Government House.

In March 1775, the new establishment being perfectly adjusted, and the squadron repaired, Sir Edward, whose conciliating disposition is known to have been peculiarly serviceable at this critical period, took his leave, to the infinite regret of the whole settlement, and returned to his station at Madras, where he was joyfully received by persons of every description, being himself attached to no party, but respected and esteemed by all: the old worthy nabob, in particular, constantly distinguished him by the appellation of brother, and esteemed it the height of felicity to visit and be visited by Sir Edward.

At Bombay he was equally esteemed, and quitted that settlement greatly regretted by every one.

During the unhappy divisions which began at Madras in 1776, on the memorable affair of Lord Pigot, the consequences of which Sir Edward was wholly unable to prevent, he conducted himself with a moderation which, while it preserved the dignity of his own character, prevented those advantages from being taken, which might otherwise have proved injurious to the nation in general, and to the affairs of the East India company in particular.

In 1777, being relieved by Sir Edward Vernon, he left the East Indies, in the *Salisbury*, taking two of the company's ships under convoy, with which he arrived in England, in May 1778, where he found he had been promoted to the rank of Rear Admiral of the Blue in the January preceding.

In the beginning of December 1778, Sir Edward was invested by his Majesty, at St. James's, with the ensigns of the most honourable order of the Bath; and, early in 1779, he sailed

at his own expense, for a second time, to the East Indies, for



for the East Indies, with six ships of the line, to resume the command, at the express instance of the East India company, who well knew the value of his services.

A few months after his arrival, finding his health greatly impaired, he wrote to be recalled; but receiving intelligence of a strong French armament destined for India, like a gallant and zealous officer, he relinquished every idea of personal convenience, and determined to remain on the spot, for the purpose of opposing the enemy, and defending the oriental possessions of his country. The steadfast resolution with which this determination has been performed, is sufficiently known.

The instant Sir Edward Hughes received information of our rupture with Holland, his knowledge of the country led him to the attack of Negapatnam and Trincamale, notwithstanding we were at the same moment struggling for the preservation of our own possessions on the coast of Coromandel: the expedition was well planned, and it was attended with the fullest success.

On the 7th of November 1781, Sir Edward took the Dutch settlement of Negapatnam; and, on the 11th of January 1782, that of Trincamale. His successive engagements with Monsieur Suffrein, on the 17th of February, the 12th of April, the 6th of July, and the 3d of September, in the same year, the particulars of which may be seen in our Gazettes for December 1782, and in those of the present month, are unequivocal proofs of the zeal and activity with which this gallant commander has endeavoured to serve his country.

With the true spirit of a British admiral, he has on every occasion studiously fought the enemy, though his fleet was always inferior in numbers, and sometimes very considerably so; nor have they ever been able to avail themselves of these advantages; the superior skill of Sir Edward, and the equally superior bravery of those under his command, having constantly obtained him the honour of at least forcing them to

retreat, notwithstanding the peculiar nature of the light winds, and partial breezes, in the oriental ocean, have prevented him, on several occasions, from compleatly pursuing the victory.

His spirited demand of the Ajax, or Severe, (for it seems not quite certain which of these ships it really was) that struck, during the engagement of the 6th of July, to the Sultan, but afterwards, making all the sail it could; fired on and raked the ship last mentioned, without shewing any colours, and got in amongst the French fleet, is as much to the honour of Sir Edward, as the evasive answer returned is to the eternal disgrace of Monsieur Suffrein; who ought certainly to have delivered up the forfeited ship, or given a much more candid and explicit reason for his refusal: every species of subterfuge is infinitely below the dignity of any commander. Indeed, we regret that Monsieur Suffrein should have sullied that honour, as well in the present instance, as in the unjustifiable attack of Commodore Johnstone's squadron, in the neutral harbour of Port Praya, which he has unquestionably obtained, from the circumstance of having had the resolution to engage so often, however unsuccessfully, such an able commander as Sir Edward Hughes.

We have peculiar pleasure in assuring our readers, that the gallant admiral, who by this time has probably had the honour of the last contest in the late war, which he has no doubt gloriously closed, is as remarkable for his benevolence, generosity, and humanity, as for his bravery, skill, and experience.

With the genuine inflexible spirit of a true British naval commander, Sir Edward unites the character of the polished and well-bred gentleman; he speaks the French language with as much fluency as his own; and his knowledge of the eastern settlements, as well as of the navigation of those seas, is perhaps unrivalled.

Sir Edward has another quality, which we shall take the liberty of ranking as a very important and indeed



deed essential virtue, though of the negative kind, both in naval and military commanders—he is of no party. Whatever may be the views of the administration for the time being, the sole object of his own, and of which he never loses sight, is the faithful execution of that duty which he has himself undertaken to perform.

Sir Edward is considerably taller than the middle size, but his disposition to corpulency serves apparently to diminish his height. He has a ruddy complexion, and a fine open countenance, strongly expressive of that cheerfulness and hospitality for which he is so eminently distinguished.

He has been twice married, but has no children: his first lady died in childbed; and the present Lady Hughes, with a zeal and elegance at once expressive of her affectionate regards, her exalted understanding, and her cultivated taste, is preparing their seat, called Luxborough, near Woodford Bridge, in Essex, for the gallant admiral's reception.

Is there a single Briton who will refuse to join us in the wish, that he may speedily return to his native country, and long continue to enjoy, in uninterrupted felicity, that peace which his exertions have so greatly contributed to establish!

Sir Richard Hughes, Bart. Rear Admiral of the Blue, is no relation to Sir Edward.

#### MRS. YATES.

**T**HIS accomplished actress, whose superior talents make all which regards her interesting to the public, was born in London, though her parents were natives of Scotland. Mr. Graham, her father, who was of a good family, was bred to the sea, and was captain and owner of a merchant ship; in which, after some years of success, meeting with that reverse of fortune to which this walk of life is of all others most exposed, having lost a wife he loved, when the subject of these memoirs was only three years old, having survived two other children, a son who was purser of the Burford man of war, and a daughter married

to the captain of a ship in the Mediterranean trade, and having the loss of sight added to these domestic misfortunes, lived to have the evening of his days made happy by the filial gratitude of this his youngest child; who, as soon as success in her theatrical pursuits enabled her, with Mr. Yates's cheerful concurrence, took him a small house in the King's Road, and afterwards a larger on Richmond Common, where those hours she could spare from her theatrical avocations were employed in soothing his declining years, by paying him those interesting attentions which duty and filial tenderness alone can dictate, and of which a parent alone knows the value. He died at an advanced age, and was buried in the church at Richmond.

On this event, she changed her summer residence to a house delightfully situated on the banks of the Thames, at Mortlake; which she fitted up, as she has since done her house in Stafford Row, with that genuine, unaffected taste, and elegant simplicity, which are such striking features in her general character.

But though we have pleasure in saying, which we do from undoubted authority, that few have excelled this admirable actress in the private domestic duties, as a wife, a daughter, a mistress of a family, a friend; though her maternal care of a nephew and niece of Mr. Yates's, the former of whom is a brave officer in the navy, deserves the highest commendation; though her œconomy in whatever respects herself can only be equalled by her bounty to the distressed of others; though neatness, elegance, propriety, and the most exact order, preside in her house; though the society in which she lives consists of the most distinguished amongst the literary world; and though she is often honoured with the visits of persons of her own sex whose virtues and accomplishments are as conspicuous as their rank; yet, as her claim to a seat in the Temple of Memory is founded on those almost unrivalled talents which render her memoirs an object of public attention, we shall leave





MRS YATES, in the CHARACTER of the TRAGIC MUSE,  
*Reciting the MONODY to the MEMORY of MR GARRICK.*

Published as the Act directs, by Harrison & C<sup>o</sup> May 1783.



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leave those to whom she is known, the respectable circle of her friends, to bear testimony to what we have above advanced, and hasten to give an account of her progress in the delightful art she has made her profession, from her first attempt in very early youth, to that perfection which entitles her to the universal admiration of which she is now in undisputed possession.

As her father was a man of plain and primitive manners, our celebrated actress had never seen a play; till, at the age of sixteen, a lady took her to *Romeo and Juliet*; when the impassioned performance of Mrs. Cibber opened a new day on her delighted imagination. Fired by that enthusiastic impulse which so often decides the fate of genius, absorbed in admiration of those astonishing powers of which report had given her only a faint idea, she instantly recognized something congenial in her own mind: the spark mounted into a blaze; she melted into tears, not only of sympathy, but of emulation; and, just to herself, as well as to the consummate pattern of excellence before her, she felt, amidst the confusion of ideas in which she was enveloped, the celebrated sentiment of Corregio, on first seeing the works of Raphael—

*Ed io son anche pittore\*!*

From that moment, her passion for the theatre became unconquerable; and a friend, who had interest, having recommended her to Mr. Garrick, she came out the following Lent in the character of Marcia, in Mr. Crisp's tragedy of *Virginia*, being introduced by a prologue, written and spoken by Mr. Garrick for that purpose; when her youth, her uncommon beauty, and those rays of genius which broke through her untutored inexperience, like the streams of light which precede the day, secured her the favour of the public, by whom she was received with the most flattering marks of approbation. She was then engaged by Mr.

Garrick, at a very moderate salary, for three years; but on the coming out of Mr. Whitehead's tragedy of *Creusa*, Mr. Garrick's judgment assigned her a character in which she would have appeared to great advantage, (and which was, on her declining it, exceedingly well filled by Miss Macklin) that of *Ilyssus*, a youth brought up from infancy in the temple; which, from diffidence, and an idea of impropriety, she refused: in resentment for which refusal, Mr. Garrick discharged her at the end of the season; a stroke the more severe, as it was unforeseen.

On this disappointment of her hopes, she engaged with Mr. Yates, for the summer season, at Birmingham; and in the beginning of the succeeding winter became the wife of this excellent actor, whose private character as a man of worth and integrity is undisputed, whose education had been liberal, (his father, who was of a gentleman's family in the city of Lincoln, having bred him to classical learning, and afterwards articulated him to an attorney of eminence in Kent) whose comic talents have never been excelled, and whose correct execution renders him as much the favourite of critical judges as of the public in general.

We should have observed, that before the close of her first season, our actress had appeared with applause in the character of *Jane Shore*; Mr. Garrick performing *Hastings*, Mrs. Cibber *Alicia*, and Mr. Mossop *Shore*: a group which it is not easy to equal.

Soon after her marriage, she was again engaged at Drury Lane; and Mr. Hume's *Agis* being represented, and Mrs. Cibber, from illness, being unable to continue the part of *Evanthe* more than three nights, Mrs. Yates succeeded her in the character, and with such success, as at once established her in the first line of her profession.

From this time her progress was rapid, as well in the comic as tragic cast; and Mrs. Cibber refusing to ap-

\* And I also am a painter! pear



pear during the season of Mr. Garrick's absence in Italy, the theatre was supported by the brilliant talents, and spirited exertions, of Mrs. Yates and Mr. Powell; who, in a variety of characters, but particularly in those of Bellario and Philaster, in the Philaster of Beaumont and Fletcher, altered by Mr. Colman with equal judgment and taste, drew such houses as, though in the absence of Mr. Garrick and Mrs. Cibber, rendered it the most lucrative season ever known.

Soon after Mr. Garrick's return to England, Mr. and Mrs. Yates spent part of a summer at Paris; where our heroine had the pleasure of seeing Clairon and Du Mesnil in several of their principal characters, and of being introduced to the acquaintance of the former.

She was particularly charmed with Clairon's performance of Medea; and, as a mind ambitious of excelling cannot fail of profiting by that generous emulation which is the spur to every laudable pursuit, she determined on getting up Mr. Glover's admirable tragedy on the subject, for her own night, on her return to London; in which undertaking she was so happy as to have that gentleman's assistance: with what success this arduous attempt was attended, the public voice has left us nothing to add.

On the change of proprietors at Covent Garden, Mr. and Mrs. Yates engaged there with Messrs. Colman, &c. an engagement, in one respect, disadvantageous to Mrs. Yates; as Mr. Powell's declining comedy threw her out of the extensive cast of comic characters, not less than thirty, of which she was in possession at Drury Lane, and which her delicacy to other actresses prevented her afterwards resuming.

Her engagement at Covent Garden being at an end, and some little difference in opinion with the managers in respect to a new arrangement, preventing her settling another, both she and Mr. Yates were that season unemployed; which being known, a most liberal proposal was made her from Edinburgh, to play a small

number of nights, for which she was to receive 700*l.* part of which sum was a subscription of the advocates, and was paid her by a banker in London before she set out.

She arrived at Edinburgh, with Mr. Yates, (whose sterling merit could not be unnoticed by so judicious an audience) in the month of January 1772, and was received there with the eclat her talents deserved. After having played a few nights, part of the gallery was laid into the boxes, for the better accommodation of the ladies, who there never go into the pit, which is appropriated to the gentlemen, and generally filled by those of the learned professions.

After having performed some of her principal characters, she appeared in that of Zulima, in a new tragedy, written by Mr. Mackenzie, the celebrated author of *The Man of Feeling*, &c. called *The Prince of Tunis*, which was played with the greatest applause. To this tragedy she spoke a prologue of uncommon beauty, in the character of the Genius of Scotland, with a copy of which we have been favoured for our poetical article of this month.

Our admired actress, though pressed to continue in Scotland, returned to London early in the spring, in order to fulfil a promise made to Mr. Smith before she set out, to perform *Margaret of Anjou* at Covent Garden for his benefit; on which occasion the concourse which filled, not only the theatre and its avenues, but the adjoining streets, has perhaps never been equalled; and spoke more strongly than words could have done, the sense of the public in respect to her merit.

Having, however, no proposals made her from the theatres, and her active mind being impatient without employment, Mr. Yates and she engaged with Mr. Brooke of Dorsetshire, in the purchase of the Opera House: Mrs. Brooke, for her brother-in-law, taking a part in the direction, and carrying on the foreign correspondence, whilst Mrs. Yates superintended the domestic arrangements, in which were included the decorations,



tions and dresses, for the care of which her correct and elegant taste peculiarly fitted her, her knowledge of, and attention to, the *costume*, in her own theatrical dresses, having before excited the admiration of the French themselves.

Nor was her taste confined to dress and decoration; her judgment pointed out those excellent dancers, Baccelli and the Vallouys, the latter of whom were then unnoticed at the French opera, and the former had never appeared at all. The beautiful pantomime and playful unstudied graces of the Vallouys, and the brilliant execution of Baccelli even on her first appearance, fully justified the choice she had made.

During her second residence in France, which was on this occasion, our admired actress received the most flattering distinctions from the French theatre; the most celebrated of the profession, many of whom, who were then in the country, and even some who had left the stage, coming to Paris on purpose to perform their most striking characters, as a testimony of esteem for her distinguished talents.

Of the direction of the Opera, it is not our business, or our intention, to speak very minutely; but thus much it would be unjust not to observe, that by the plain and obvious policy of treating the performers with kindness, paying them with punctuality, granting the most liberal salaries to superior merit, sparing no expence in whatever contributed to the beauty of the *spectacle*, and introducing the most exact order into the interior arrangements, the Italian theatre was raised from a state of constant and ruinous loss, to that prosperous situation in which it was delivered to the gentlemen who succeeded in the undertaking.

After two seasons at the Opera, during which the public were unwillingly deprived of Mrs. Yates's admirable performance, she received proposals of uncommon advantage from Mr. Foote: on which Mr. Garrick applied to her respecting an

engagement for Drury Lane; and Mr. Foote, with a liberality of sentiment which did him honour, giving up the treaty begun with him, Mrs. Yates contracted with Mr. Garrick for three years; which contract was transferred to Messrs. Sheridan, &c. on their purchase of Drury Lane; and, on it's expiring, engaged with Mr. Harris at Covent Garden, where she continues to receive, from an impartial public, the tribute of admiration so justly her due.

The celebrated author of the *Monody to the Memory of Mr. Garrick* has observed with equal truth and poetic beauty of expression, that amongst all the imitative arts, the charms of the scenic alone are temporary; that—

‘ The grace of action, the adapted mien,  
Faithful as Nature to the varied scene;  
Th’ expressive glance, whose subtle comment  
draws  
Entranc’d attention, and a mute applause;  
Gesture that marks, with force and feeling  
fraught,  
A sense in silence, and a will in thought;  
Harmonious speech, whose pure and liquid tone  
Gives verse a music scarce confess’d it’s own;  
(As light from gems assumes a brighter ray,  
And, cloth’d with orient hues, transcends the  
day)  
Passion’s wild break, and frown that awes the  
sense,  
And every charm of gentler eloquence;  
All perishable, like th’ electric fire,  
But strike the frame—and, as they strike, expire:  
Incense too choice a bodied flame to bear,  
It’s fragrance charms the sense, and blends with  
air!’

But whilst we lament with our poet, that the transient beauties of dramatic painting, unlike the fixed and permanent labours of the sister arts, can be only partially conveyed to posterity; let us endeavour to give as distinct an idea as we are able of the excellence still before our eyes.

And this, not by the unmeaning exclamation of him—

‘ Who wonders with a foolish face of praise;’

And, callous to all the finer feelings of the soul, regards Harlequin and Medea with the same vacant smile of thoughtless approbation; but with that cool discrimination, that candid, unbiassed criticism, the offspring of



sensibility and taste, which alone can convey an image, however faint, of dramatic excellence, or satisfy the ardent pant for fame which actuates the bosom of real genius.

When we say of this admirable actress, that she has not been equalled in the great sublime of tragedy, or in the measured beauty of eloquent declamation; when we praise her exact imitation of Nature in her thousand forms; the dignity of her air; the varied melody of her tones; the perfectness of her articulation; her classical correctness; her just painting

of the passions, and the glow of colouring which animates her expression of them; we only echo the concurrent testimony of the most undiscerning as well as the most enlightened spectator.

We speak the voice of truth and reason when we add, that the greatness of her dramatic powers can only be equalled by their variety; that, Mr. Garrick excepted, no performer has done justice to such various and seemingly contradictory characters; not fewer, if our memory is faithful, than ninety\*, as well in the comic

\* The following List of Characters recollected to have been performed by Mrs. Yates, will sufficiently justify us in this assertion.

## TRAGEDY.

Andromache	- - -	Distress Mother.
Almeria	- - -	Mourning Bride.
Amestris	- - -	Ambitious Stepmother.
Anna Bullen	- - -	Henry VIII.
Arpasia	- - -	Tamerlane.
Bellario	- - -	Philastr.
Belvidera	- - -	Venice Preserved.
Calista	- - -	Fair Penitent.
Chryseis	- - -	Heroic Love.
Clementina	- - -	Clementina.
Cleopatra	- - -	All for Love.
Cleopatra	- - -	Antony and Cleopatra.
Cleora	- - -	Bondman.
Constance	- - -	King John.
Cordelia	- - -	King Lear.
Countess of Salisbury	- - -	Countess of Salisbury.
Desdemona	- - -	Othello.
Duchess of Braganza	- - -	Braganza.
Edwina	- - -	Battle of Hastings.
Electra	- - -	Electra.
Eudocia	- - -	Siege of Damascus.
Euphrasia	- - -	Grecian Daughter.
Evanthe	- - -	Agis.
Hermione	- - -	Distress Mother.
Horatia	- - -	Roman Father.
Imogen	- - -	Cymbeline.
Imoinda	- - -	Oroonoko.
Isabella	- - -	Fatal Marriage.
Ismene	- - -	Phædra and Hyppolitus.
Ismene	- - -	Timanthes.
Jane Shore	- - -	Jane Shore.
Lady Jane Gray	- - -	Lady Jane Gray.
Lady Macbeth	- - -	Macbeth.
Lady Randolph	- - -	Douglas.
Leonora	- - -	Revenge.
Mandane	- - -	Cyrus.
Mandane	- - -	Orphan of China.
Marcia	- - -	Cato.
Marcia	- - -	Virginia.
Margaret of Anjou	- - -	Earl of Warwick.
Medea	- - -	Medea.
Monimia	- - -	Orphan.
Mrs. Beverly	- - -	Gamester.
Octavia	- - -	All for Love.
Palmira	- - -	Mahomet.
Semiramis	- - -	Semiramis.

Sigismunda	- - -	Tancred and Sigismunda.
Statira	- - -	Alexander the Great.
Thamyras	- - -	Siege of Sinope.
Ximena	- - -	Heroic Daughter.
Zaphira	- - -	Barbarossa.
Zara	- - -	Zara.
Zobeide	- - -	Zobeide.
Zoraida	- - -	Zoraida.
Zulima	- - -	Prince of Tunis.

## COMEDY.

Alcmena	- - -	Amphytrion.
Araminta	- - -	School for Lovers.
Belinda	- - -	All in the Wrong.
Berinthia	- - -	Trip to Scarborough.
Clarinda	- - -	Suspicious Husband.
Emmeline	- - -	Edgar and Emmeline.
Fidelia	- - -	Plain Dealer.
Florimel	- - -	Comical Lovers.
Hyppolita	- - -	SheWou'd and SheWou'dNot.
Harriot	- - -	Man of Mode.
Harriot	- - -	Upholsterer.
Indiana	- - -	Conscious Lovers.
Isabella	- - -	Measure for Measure.
Jacintha	- - -	Suspicious Husband.
Julia	- - -	Two Gentlemen of Verona.
Lady Allworth	- - -	New Way to Pay Old Debts.
Lady Brute	- - -	Provoked Wife.
Lady Charlot	- - -	Funeral.
Lady Lurewell	- - -	Sir Harry Wildair.
Lady Townly	- - -	Provoked Husband.
Leonora	- - -	Mistake.
Mariana	- - -	Miser.
Mrs. Cadwallader	- - -	The Author.
Mrs. Conquest	- - -	Lady's Last Stake.
Mrs. Frail	- - -	Love for Love.
Mrs. Knightley	- - -	Discovery.
Mrs. Marwood	- - -	Way to Keep Him.
Mrs. Lovemore	- - -	Way of the World.
Mrs. Oakley	- - -	Jealous Wife.
Mrs. Sullen	- - -	Beaux Stratagem.
Portia	- - -	Merchant of Venice.
Rosalind	- - -	As You Like It.
Sophia	- - -	The Brothers.
Sylvia	- - -	Recruiting Officer.
Viola	- - -	Twelfth Night.
Violante	- - -	Wonder.



as tragic line of acting: in the former, with equal admiration, we have seen her the sprightly coquet in *Belinda* in *All in the Wrong*, *Araminta* in the *School for Lovers*, *Clarinda*, *Berinthia*, and many others; in the sentimental, weeping, *Indiana*; and the elegant, accomplished, courtly, high-bred, dissipated, *Lady Townly*.

In the latter character, we have never, in our times, seen her equalled, except by the late Mrs. Woffington; who possessed the same advantages of native beauty, and unstudied elegance of person and deportment; the same fine sense, cultivated understanding, and quick perception of the graceful and becoming in the intercourse of polished society.

In female characters where the habit of the other sex is assumed, as in *Fidelia*, *Rosalind*, *Viola*, *Portia*, *Imogen*, *Bellarion*, and in *Emmeline* in Dr. Hawksworth's beautiful *Fairy Tale*, Mrs. Yates is peculiarly excellent, not only from the advantage of a very fine person, but from an air of unaffected innocence and modesty, which takes away every idea of impropriety.

Great in all, we have seen her, with the same unerring pencil of Nature, delineate the haughty, injured, vindictive, *Margaret of Anjou*; and the patient, uncomplaining, penitent, suffering, *Shore*—the cruel, ambitious, murderous, *Lady Macbeth*, exciting her husband to crimes at which humanity shudders; and the generous, exalted, patriotic, *Louisa*, mildly persuasive, the wife, the mother, and the queen, urging her irresolute *Braganza* to mount, by the paths of rectitude and honour, the hereditary throne of which his ancestors had been unjustly deprived, and defying, in the hour of danger, the sword of the assassin, with that steady heroism which is the companion of conscious virtue—the tenderly maternal *Andromache*—*Mandane*—*Zaphira*—*Thamyris*—*Lady Randolph*—the raving *Constance* in

the delirium of affliction lamenting her ‘*pretty Arthur!*’—and the despairing *Horatia*, uttering pretended execrations of her country, and provoking, with dissembled fury, the dagger of her triumphant brother—have seen her paint, in the same vivid colours, the lofty *Medea*, the sublime, wildly-impassioned, commanding, daughter of the sun—and the gentle, artless, bashful, *Viola*—

‘Who never told her love,  
But let concealment, like a worm i’th’ bud,  
Feed on her damask cheek.’

And here we beg leave to make one observation: that in characters which are in part declamatory, as in *Portia*, and in Shakespeare's *Isabella*; as well as in those, where sensibility, delicacy, and a noble simplicity of character are united, as in *Imogen*, *Bellarion*, and the blushing *Viola*, it is difficult to speak of her as she merits. Indeed, were we to point out, amidst the thousand perfections of this accomplished actress, her most distinguishing characteristic feature, admirable as she is in the cast of majestic dignity, that feature would be the truly lovely one of simplicity.

That exquisite judge and example of theatrical perfection, the late Mr. Garrick, paid Mrs. Yates the last compliment in his power, by selecting *The Wonder*, in which she performed *Violante*, the principal female character, to close the scene of his dramatic triumphs: a distinction she had, some years after, a melancholy opportunity of returning, by speaking at Drury Lane, though her engagement was at the other theatre, the affecting *Monody* written by Mr. Sheridan to his memory; a production which, abounding with the most luxuriant poetic imagery, placed our admired actress in a new and striking point of view, by giving full scope to her unrivalled powers of declamation. In the recitation of this beautiful poem she is represented in the elegant plate which accompanies these memoirs.



## MODERN IMPROVEMENTS IN THE ARTS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE CASTS AND OTHER ORNAMENTS IN THE APARTMENTS OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

(Continued from Page 178.)

**ANTINOUS.** This is the fragment of an alto-relievo in the Villa Albani at Rome. The whole is by some thought to represent the apotheosis or deification of a young man of that name, who lived in the time of the Emperor Hadrian. Antinous being the most beautiful youth of that age, and in such high favour with the emperor as to be deified after death, his images in various forms were greatly multiplied by the artists of that day, and a considerable number of them have been handed down to us, which are highly esteemed for the perfection of their workmanship. This relievo is in great request, and there are casts of it to be seen in all academies for the use of the young students.

**Atalanta.** This is the bust of a statue in a running posture, to be seen at Marly in France; a work of Le Pautre, who was one of the most able sculptors and architects in the service of Lewis XIV.

**Caracalla.** The character of ferocity, which merited that emperor the appellation of *Aufonia Fera*, or the *Calabrian Beast*, is well expressed in this bust. The original is in the Farnese Palace at Rome.

**Cicero.** A fine bust of that great orator, by some cotemporary artist; the original being dug out of the ruins of his own villa at Tuscum, and now to be seen in the Gallery at Florence.

**Faunus Juvenis, or Young Faun,** a precious remain of the finest Greek sculpture. The original is in one of the rooms adjoining to the Florentine gallery.

**Græcus Juvenis.** This representation of a Greek youth is likewise a

piece of Greek sculpture of the first class, and to be seen at Florence.

**Hadrianus.** A fine bust of that emperor in the Gallery at Florence.

**Hercules infans.** This image of that demi-god, when an infant, is another capital piece of Greek sculpture. The original, in black marble, is said to be deposited in the Villa Medici at Rome.

There are also two small models of Hercules in this room: one, a copy of the colossal in the Farnese Palace at Rome; the other a *Caryatides*, or figure of Hercules supporting part of the cornice of a building, after the manner of a *Caryatides*. This name, which is used to signify any human figure supporting some part of an edifice, as a column or pilaster, for example, is derived from the women of *Carya*, a city taken by the Greeks, who led them away captives, and, to perpetuate their slavery, represented them in buildings as charged with burdens. This *Caryatides-Hercules* is supposed to be the work of a French sculptor.

**Homerus.** This head, which is the production of some Greek artist at Rome, in the time of Vespasian or Titus, is so excellent, that it has always been considered as the best head of that immortal bard. The original is in the Farnese Palace, at Rome; and as Pliny the Eldest, in his *Natural History*, Book 35. cap. 2. mentioning that it was an invention of his age to give ideal representations of those great personages, of whom no likeness was to be found, for the satisfaction of our natural desire to know something of their figure and features, instances the head of Homer, it is more than probable that this is the very head to which he adverted.

**Julia Pia.** This is a fine bust of that empress, who was wife to Septimus Severus; the original is in the collection of Mr. Brown, at Wimbledon, in Surrey; and this cast was presented



presented to the Royal Academy by that gentleman.

**Juno.** This colossal bust is ranked in the first class of Greek sculpture. The original, with a vast collection of ancient works of art, is at Rome, in the building called the Campidoglio, built on the ruins of the ancient capitol.

**Justitia.** This colossal figure of Justice lying down on a piece of drapery, is a cast from the marble statue on the monument of Pope Paul III. in St. Peter's church, at Rome. The general effect of this figure is grand, though it is far from being faultless. The sculptor was Guglielmo della Porta, and not Jacopo (Jacques) as Monsieur De la Lande calls him in his *Voyage d'un François en Italie*. Jacopo was Guglielmo's uncle, and the name of Guglielmo is so visibly written on the monument, that it is surprising Monsieur De la Lande did not observe it.

**Laocoon, and Laocoontis Filii.** These three heads belong to the group of Laocoon and his Children, which will be mentioned above stairs.

**Marcus Aurelius.** The image of this good emperor is in all collections of ancient sculpture. Julius Capitolinus, the historian, tells us, that whoever was without an image of Marcus Aurelius in his house, was regarded as a sacrilegious person. The original bust, the head of which is of bronze, the body of porphyry, is in the Villa Lodovisi at Rome.

**Minerva.** This is an excellent Greek bust of the best æra; the original is in the Campidoglio.

**Mercurius.** This Mercury is by Gianbologna, or John Bulloin, a native of Doway in Flanders; he lived in the sixteenth century, and spent the best part of his life in Italy, rivalling, like Fiamingo, the very best Italian sculptors. There are two casts of this Mercury in bronze, both made by this artist; one of them was sent to the Emperor Maximilian, the other is in the Villa Medici at Rome; and from this last the Royal Academy had their cast.

**Mithridates.** This image of the

celebrated King of Pontus, who fought so bravely and with so much perseverance against the Romans, but was at last vanquished by Pompey the Great, exhibits a grand character, and is numbered among the noblest busts extant. The original is at Rome.

**Neptunus.** This head belongs to a statue of Neptune, made by Laurence Bernini, to decorate a fountain in the Villa Negroni near Rome. Bernini was a painter and an architect of great eminence, but chiefly a sculptor, remarkably famous in the last century, being as enthusiastically celebrated as the great Michelangelo himself in the preceding one, on account of his unbounded genius, though in many parts of the three arts inferior to Michelangelo. Sir Joshua Reynolds, in one of his discourses to the young students of the Academy, has given a most judicious criticism on this head of Neptune.

**Nero.** This bust, which represents that detestable monster when a boy, is a fine piece of Roman sculpture of the Augustan age; the original is in a room called the Tribuna, at Florence.

**Niobe.** This is but the bust of the principal among the thirteen statues, which form the renowned group of Niobe and her Children, formerly in the Villa Medici at Rome, but lately taken to Florence by order of the present Grand Duke of Tuscany, to whom that villa belongs.

**Nox, or Night.** A small model of the famous *Notte*, a statue by Michelangelo, to be seen on a monument in the sacristy of San Lorenzo at Florence, with three others, all considered as the very best ever produced by the chizel of that prince of artists.

**Pompejus.** This bust belongs to the statue of Pompey the Great, in the Palazzo Spada at Rome; which is a work of Pompey's times, reckoned a master-piece, and said to be the very statue at the foot of which Cæsar was murdered by Brutus and his fellow-conspirators.

**Puellus.** This is a beautiful child by Fiamingo.



Salis Amasia, or Salis's Mistress. Monsieur Salis is a French artist of distinguished merit, and chief sculptor to the present King of Denmark. This cast is a present from him to the Royal Academy; the original is said to be in some palace at Paris.

Salvator Mundi, or the Saviour of the World, by Donatello, a Florentine sculptor; the original is a statue in one of the churches at Florence.

Sanctus Georgius. This head belongs to a statue in armour, representing St. George, and is also a work of Donatello. The original is at Florence, in a niche on the outside of a church called Orsanmichele. This incomparable artist, though born near a century before Michelangelo, (viz. in 1383, when few of those antique statues and busts had as yet been dug up from the ruins at Rome and elsewhere, that so powerfully assisted subsequent artists) Donatello proved so excellent in sculpture, as to be considered no contemptible rival of the Greeks themselves. This cast of St. George's head, given to the Academy by Mr. Wilton, was moulded by himself on the original. When the French Academy at Rome was instituted by Lewis XIV. it was made one of the statutes, that all young men admitted should, among other works, study the cast of Donatello's St. George. Francesco Bocchi, a great lover of the arts, printed at Florence, in 1583, a little book, now very scarce, entitled, *Eccellenza della Statua di San Giorgio del Donatello*; that is, *The Excellence of St. George's Statue by Donatello*.

Sanctus Johannes. This St. John is another work of Donatello; the cast of which was a present from Mr. Wilton. The original is at Florence.

Senator Romanus. A bust of the Augustan age; the original is in the Campidoglio.

Susanna. This cast, which is from the head of a statue of Susannah; placed over the sacristy door of the church of La Madonna di Lorretto, at Rome; is one of Fiamingo's admired works. The original model,

in terra cotta, or baked clay, by Fiamingo himself, is in the collection of W. Lock, Esq. at his house in Portman Square.

Venus. This is a work of Monsieur Pigal, at Paris, chief sculptor to the present King of France, and an artist of considerable abilities. This cast was presented by him to the Royal Academy on its first foundation. The original was sent to the King of Prussia, with a Mercury of the same artist.

Venus; that is, the Torso, or Body of a Virgin, the original of which is in Mr. Lock's collection, in Portman Square, restored by Mr. Wilton in his usual masterly manner, and made again into a whole statue. That great artist, Cipriani, is said to esteem this body more beautiful than that of the Medicean Venus. It may be necessary to remark, that the Medicean Venus exhibits a young mother, but Mr. Lock's a virgin; and this circumstance possibly contributes to give the latter a superiority in point of beauty. This torso was found at Nettuno, a town in the Roman territory, near the spot where ancient Antium stood, and where Nero had a palace, containing a choice collection of antique statues. This cast was a present from Mr. Lock.

The casts of ancient foliages, hanging against the walls, the originals of which are in the Villa Medici, are the only things to be noticed, till we begin to ascend the grand stair-case; which, though winding, is easy and convenient, and has the peculiar merit of being contained in a very small compass, without prejudice to its grandeur or convenience; and though the light is all brought from the top, it is so well managed, that there is quite sufficient for a depth of seven stories, or landing places.

The Exhibition Rooms being, for the sake of light, necessarily at the very top of this stair, the architect has judiciously furnished stations of repose, where the eye finds entertainment to compensate for the labour past, and is encouraged to proceed; every flight of stairs affording  
a new



new piece of scenery replete with amusing objects.

Looking down from the first landing, which is of the same order as the hall, and raised but a few steps higher than the floor of that room, a small but pleasing Doric vestibule is seen in the basement-story, which not only serves as an entrance to the keeper's apartments, the principal part of which are on that story, but also to conceal part of the back-stair and passages to the offices. This vestibule finishes with a mutule cornice and blocking, that levels with the landing; the center of which is distinguished by a very elegant group, composed of a vase, called the Vase de Medici, the original of which has been lately removed from Rome to Florence; the two Centaurs, known by the name of the Furietti Centaurs, from having been originally the property of a cardinal of that name; and a basso-relievo representing a triumph, which is in the capitol at Rome. Several antique busts are also placed round the blocking, the whole uniting and perfectly agreeing with the decorations beneath.

From this first landing the mezzanine-floor is ascended; where, among other ornaments, is a picture in chiaro-scuro, by Signor Cipriani, representing several genii employed in the study of painting, sculpture, architecture, geometry, and mechanics. The decorations of this landing are of the Ionic order, and the soffits plainly but neatly adorned. Two fine casts of antique busts accompany Cipriani's chiaro-scuro: one, the famous Julius Cæsar, in the Campidoglio; the other a young Caligula, in the Borgheſi Palace at Rome.

The principal floor is ascended by two flights of steps from the mezzanine. Over the half-space that separates them, is an antique basso-relievo of Endymion asleep, under which is an antique fragment, representing some of the muses, surrounded with a rich frame, trusses, &c. Similar decorations are also placed over the half-space of the mezzanine-floor;

both serving as ornaments to the walls of the stair; in which view, the windows supplying the back-stairs and closets with light may likewise be considered, the vulgarity of those necessary apertures being thus artfully concealed, not only by the judicious choice of ornaments which surround them, but also by the pleasing mixture of basso-relievos and antique vases, and forming a most agreeable general aspect.

The landing of the principal floor is of the Composite order, adorned with pilasters and a regular entablature, carrying a large elliptical arch, which supports the attic landing; the soffit being decorated with octagon compartments intermixed with lozenges filled with roses, and borders of guillochis with flowerets, and the key-stone representing a mask with a head-dress terminating on each side in Ionic volutes, festoons of fruits and flowers being suspended to adorn the archivolt. The spandrels on each side of the arch are sunk into pannels filled with garlands of flowers and branches of laurel; and a cordon, or string, composed of Acanthus leaves, intermixed with lyres, flutes, pateras, and instruments of ancient sacrifice, finishes this stately composition, marks the level of the attic floor, and runs all round the case of the stair.

The principal entrance to the state-floor is by the Library, the door of which is under the center of the arch just described, and forms a proper decoration to it's back wall. This room is rather small, but handsomely fitted up with book-cases round the walls, over which are placed several antique busts, with a variety of paintings and other decorations, that merit particular attention.

The book-cases contain a good collection of all that has been written, in most languages, on the arts of design; also books of ancient and modern history, poetry, mythology, mathematics, and other branches of learning connected with the arts; and as extensive a collection of prints as can



can be expected to have been obtained during the few years of the Academy's establishment. This collection is daily encreasing, and will no doubt in time rival those of Paris and Madrid.

By the sides of the shelves next the windows, are cases hung against the walls, containing a great number of sulphurs, which exhibit impressions of the choicest gems engraved by artists of ancient times, and preserved by the curious in every part of Europe.

The busts placed above the book-cases are all fine antiques; and the names affixed to some of them may possibly give satisfaction to the inquisitive.

The marble chimney-piece of this library is richly carved by Signor Locatelli, with various emblematical and arabesque ornaments. On the die of it's pedestal, in an oval tablet, are represented Cupid and Psyche, a work of Mr. Nollekins, and his reception-piece when admitted an academician. The pedestal supports an excellent bust of his present Majesty, as founder of the Royal Academy, executed by the masterly hand of Signor Carlini.

On a desk between the two windows is a bust representing Sickness, the reception-piece of Mr. Bacon; on the sides of which are two models in terra cotta, one a Term, by Nicholas Poussin, the other a Faun, by Risbrack, both given to the Academy by the Earl of Esborough.

The doors of this room are richly decorated with carving, and the walls finished in stucco with enriched party-coloured compartments, that terminate in a cornice of a peculiar but pleasing composition, on which a coved ceiling rises, adorned with arabesque ornaments, garlands, and festoons of flowers and various other embellishments finely executed, and partly gilt after a new and agreeable manner. They surround compartments filled with such paintings as justly claim universal admiration.

The center painting represents the theory of the art, under the form of an elegant and majestic female, seated

in the clouds, who looks upwards, as contemplating the heavens; holding in one hand the compass, in the other a label, with the following inscription—

Theory is the knowledge of what is truly nature.

This picture is the work of Sir Joshua Reynolds; and furnishes a noble specimen of that elegance of taste, strength of imagination, and spirit and brilliancy of colouring, for which that renowned artist has been so often and so justly celebrated.

The four compartments in the coves of the ceiling represent Nature, History, Allegory, and Fable; the sources from which the chizel and the pencil collect subjects; and are the performances of Signor Cipriani, who may justly be said to have laboured *con amore* on these specimens of his classical and correct taste of design, and of his consummate skill in the arts of composition and colouring.

History, on the compartment over the chimney, is represented by the figure of a majestic female seated on the earth, the theatre of her enquiries. Before her, a Genius with a trumpet, the emblem of Fame, supports a shield, on which she with one hand engraves past events, displaying the book of truth with the other. In the back ground, to group and fill the composition, are various Genii studiously considering a globe.

Fable, in the compartment on the same side as the windows, is represented by Pegasus, the Phoenix, the Sphynx, the Satyr, the Gorgon's head, and other fabulous productions of poetic imaginations, intermixed with Genii, masks, and various instruments of ancient rites and ceremonies.

Nature, over the door of entrance, is represented under the figure of a beautiful female giving nourishment to a child, and unveiling herself to the studious enquiry of some Genii employed in the delineation of her charms. She leans on a cornucopia, from whence issue various sorts of animals, with fruits, grain, vegetables,



bles, and flowers, which other Genii appear closely employed in contemplating.

Over the other door, and facing the windows, are introduced various allegorical genii and animals, as types of Navigation, Commerce, and Maritime Fortune; of Wisdom chastising Vice and suppressing Ignorance; with Victory, and such qualities as are most conducive to the felicity and grandeur of a state: each accompanied with such marks and symbols as the ingenuity of former ages has invented to elucidate this mystic style of composition.

The Academy of the Antique, which is next to the Library, consists of two spacious rooms filled with fine casts of the most celebrated remains of ancient sculpture.

The first of these rooms is fitted up with great simplicity; the ornaments being rather remarkable for taste of design, and excellence of execution, than for their splendor or abundance. The four angles of the ceiling have four similar ornaments, consisting of garlands of flowers surrounding the letters R. A. initials of the ROYAL ACADEMY, interwoven with the compass, the chizel, and the brush, as the chief implements of the sister-arts protected and cultivated in the Academy.

In this room are the following casts.

Africanus. This is the head of a negro, supposed to be a fanciful performance meant to characterize the general aspect of African faces.

Alexander. The original of which is said to be in the Campidoglio.

Antinous. There are no less than four representations of Antinous in this room; but, disregarding the bust and small model, we will only notice the two statues, as large as life, of this young man; the one preserved in the Campidoglio, the other in the Cortile di Belvedere, at Rome. The left-leg of the first was restored by some bad or careless artist of modern times. Both are ranked among the best pieces of the Greek sculptors

who resided at Rome in the time of the Emperor Hadrian.

Apollo Pythonem Jaculans, or Pythius. Of all the statues of ancient Greece still existing in Italy, this colossal one of Parian marble, which was dug out of the ruins at Nettuno, preserved in the Cortile di Belvedere, is considered as the most beautiful. It represents the god in the instant he had discharged an arrow at the serpent Python, fabled to have been produced by the slime or mire formed by Deucalion's flood, as described in the first book of Ovid's Metamorphosis. As the statue was broken and mutilated when first found, some of the parts have been restored: and though this plaister is far from being compleat, having been formed on another cast, and not on the original, it still affords a character of elegant majesty superior to what is often to be met with in nature.

Apollo Cælispe. This fine figure of Apollo is in the Gallery at Florence.

Athleta. The original of this wrestler, in marble, is said to have been lately dug up in the neighbourhood of Rome. It holds in the right hand a phial of oil, with which the Athletæ, or Wrestlers, anointed themselves previous to their contests.

Bacchus; a work of Jacopo Sansovino, one of the best Italian artists of the sixteenth century. This marble statue was made for a gentleman, who intended to place it on the front of his house; a circumstance which is related to have occasioned such a revolution in the brain of Pippo, an ingenious lad, and a disciple of Sansovino, who served as a model to his master while making it, by standing often in that fatiguing posture, that he went mad as soon as the statue was finished, and ran several times naked on the top of Sansovino's house, placing himself in the same attitude on the brink of the roof as that in which he had stood as a model. This cast is now the more valuable, as the original perished in the conflagration



of part of the Florentine Gallery in 1762, with many other excellent productions of art.

**Ceres.** The original of this little statue, which is an excellent Greek performance of the best times, is in the Villa Mattei at Rome. The drapery is particularly admired.

**Cincinnatus.** The original of this fine statue is in Lord Shelburne's collection, Berkley Square. It is by some said to represent L. Quinctius Cincinnatus, when called from the plough to the chief command of the army by the senate; but others think it intended for Jason, son of Ægeus, putting on his calceamenta and sword, after having removed the stone under which they had been deposited by his father, with an injunction that he should not possess them till he had strength sufficient to lift it.

**Cupid and Psyche,** an ancient group in the Gallery at Florence, restored by Benvenuto Cellini.

**Discobolon.** The Discobolon, as the Greeks called their Quoit-player, is mentioned by Hieronymus Mercurialis, an Italian physician, in his Book *De Arte Gymnastica*, printed in 1670, where he has given a print from this very statue. Mercurialis says, that the Discobolus was then in the house of John Baptist Victorius, at Rome. It seems, however, that it was soon after conveyed to the Verospi Palace, where it was seen by Velasquez, the celebrated Spanish painter, who had been sent to Rome for the purpose of buying antique statues to decorate the Escorial, and who made such interest with the great for Verospi to sell the Discobolus, that, to free himself from their importunities, he broke off the head, reporting that it had been stolen. This put an end to the solicitations of Velasquez, who was then contented with a copy in bronze by Algardi, one of the great Italian sculptors of that day, who put on a head of his own invention; and it went thust to the Escorial; from whence Mengs, the Saxon painter, who died lately at Rome, sent Mr. Lock, the present proprietor of the statue, a

drawing in two different points of view, by which it appears that Algardi's head floops a little more than the original, and has a fillet round it. That the Discobolus is of great antiquity, appears from the marble itself, which is of a kind called Pentelicon, used in statuary long before the Parian. This statue presents us with a beautiful combination of strength and activity. The action is simply this; the Discobolus has cast his quoit, and is attentively watching it's fall. His mind determines the action, and influences all his limbs. This gives the statue that advantage, which the Apollo Pythius, the Laocoon, the fighting and dying gladiators, and a few others, have over the major part of the antique statues, which are only admired for the elegance of their forms, and the correctness of their proportions. A repetition of the Discobolus was lately found at Rome, which is a proof that it must have been in high estimation with the ancients. This cast was a present of Mr. Lock to the Academy.

**Faunus.** There are two Fauns in this room, both Greek, and of the best times. One is the Dancing Faun, the original of which is in an octagon room adjoining to the Gallery at Florence, called the Tribuna; the head has been supplied by Michelangelo, and is so exceedingly fine, as to make us less regret the loss of the original one. A duplicate of this statue has lately been found at Rome, likewise without a head; which is the more to be lamented, as a fair comparison might otherwise have been made between Michelangelo and one of the very best statuaries of ancient Greece: the other, a Faun playing on the flute, not inferior to the dancing one, is preserved in the Villa Borghesi, at Rome.

**Faustina Minor.** This bust, which is in the Campidoglio, represents the lascivious consort of the good Emperor Marcus Aurelius.

**Flora.** This statue, preserved in the Campidoglio, is particularly remarkable for the great beauty of the drapery.



drapery. There is a small model of another Flora in this room; the original of which is in the Cortile of the Borgheſi Palace.

Ganimedes. This was but a torſo, when dug up; of which Benvenuto Cellini, a famous Florentine artiſt of the ſixteenth century, made a whole ſtatue, by the addition of a head, arms, and legs. His reſtoration, however, is not very happy, the eagle being far more admired than the boy. The attitude of Ganimedes ſhewing a little bird to the eagle, ſeems prettily fancied. The original is in the Florentine Gallery.

Gladiator Repellens, commonly called the Fighting Gladiator. This beautiful ſtatue was found during the pontificate of Paul III. at Nettuno. From the inſcription on the pedeſtal, this Gladiator appears to have been the work of Agasias of Ephesus, whoſe name is not inſerted in Pliny's liſt of Greek ſculptors. This is the more extraordinary, as the perfection of the Fighting Gladiator is univerſally held not to be effaced by any other antique ſtatue. Antiquarians conclude, from this omiſſion of Pliny, that Agasias lived in Hadrian's time, or thereabouts, when there were many artiſts not inferior to the beſt of ancient Greece.

Hercules. This buſt of that demi-god when young, holds a very high rank among the works of art. The original is in Mr. Townley's celebrated collection, at his houſe near the Cockpit, by whom the caſt was preſented to the Academy.

Lucius Verus, brother to Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, and his colleague in the empire, is here repreſented at an early period of life, by an able maſter.

Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, the philoſopher, is here repreſented in a buſt, probably by the ſame maſter as his brother Lucius Verus.

Meduſæ Caput; that is, Meduſa's Head, in baſſo-relievo. The work is Greek, and eſteemed very fine.

Meleager. This famous hunter,

whoſe ſtory is in Ovid's *Metamorphoſes*, is here repreſented with his Dog on one ſide, and the head of the Calydonian Boar on the other. The original is in the Campidoglio.

Mercurius, the God of Commerce, is here repreſented with a purſe in one hand, and a piece of his caduceus in the other. The original is ſaid to have been lately found at Rome. There is a fine head of Mercury in this room.

Minerva. The head of that goddeſs, with her helmet.

Mirmillo Deficiens, or the Dying Gladiator, a ſtatue in the Campidoglio. This is a very beautiful representation of one of thoſe wretches, generally of Thracian extraction, who fought in public at Rome, for the diſſipation of that brutal people, who were always delighted by ſanguinary ſpectacles; he is exhibited in a fallen poſture, and dying of a wound received in the breaſt. Falling in a fine attitude, when mortally ſtruck, and dying gracefully, in order to merit the applauſe of the ſpectators, was part of a gladiator's education. This Gladiator, attributed to Cteſilas, a famous Greek, who lived in the Auguſtan age, has been noticed by Pliny. The right-arm was reſtored by Michelangelo.

Niobe. There are four or five of the heads belonging to the ſtatues that form the group of Niobe already mentioned, in this room.

Pancratiaſtæ, or the Wreſtlers, an excellent group, the original of which is in the Tribuna at Florence.

Paris. A ſuppoſed representation of that ſon of Priam. The original is in the Earl of Shelburne's collection.

Philoſophus. A fine buſt representing an ancient philoſopher, ſuppoſed to be of Greek workmanſhip.

Phrygiæ Rex. A buſt belonging to a ſtatue more remarkable for it's rarity than workmanſhip, preſerved in the Gallery at Florence, and ſuppoſed by the dreſs to represent a Phrygian king.



*Polyphemus.* A small model of the monocular Cyclop. This is thought to be a work of Gianbologna.

*Præstigiatrix;* that is, a Female Vagrant, who pretends to open futurity by palmistry or physiognomy: in English, a Gipsy; in Italian, *una Zingana*. This is a small model of the famous Zingana to be seen in the Villa Borghesi at Rome.

*Puellus.* A child, by Fiamingo.

*Pythagoras.* A fine statue, said to represent that philosopher. The original is in the Duke of Dorset's collection, and the cast was presented by his grace to the Royal Academy.

*Seneca.* A head of that celebrated philosopher. The original is in the Gallery at Florence.

*Smugglerius.* A name jocosely given to this cast, which was moulded on the body of a Smuggler for the use of the Academy. As the late Dr. Hunter, anatomical professor to the Academy, was about to dissect the body, it was observed, in one of his lectures, that many parts were very fine, and worth preserving; and Signor Carlini being accordingly directed to mould it, he chose to give it the posture of the Dying Gladiator.

*Sufanna.* A small model of a figure at Rome, already said to be a fine statue by Fiamingo.

*Triton,* a sea-god. This is a small statue by Gianbologna, probably intended to decorate some fountain.

*Venus Spinam Eduicens.* This is an elegant female figure, sitting and extracting a thorn from her foot. The thorn is not supposed to have penetrated very deep, as she seems to grieve rather from extreme delicacy than real anguish. The original is a Greek performance in high estimation, and preserved in the Gallery at Florence.

*Unus e Diis Præstitibus;* that is, one of the tutelar deities privately worshipped by the ancient Romans. Some antiquarians, however, think it represents one of those young men called Camilli, whose office was to assist at sacrifices; and there are others

who imagine it to be a Bacchus. The bronze-original, in the Gallery at Florence, is reckoned a masterpiece of Greek sculpture; though this cast offers nothing very extraordinary to the eye of a common observer.

This room contains, besides the articles already noticed, two other objects worth considerable attention; these are, the Pannels of the three doors of a church at Florence called San Giovanni; and a number of Heads from the Trajan Pillar at Rome. The doors were cast in bronze by Lorenzo Ghiberti, a Florentine artist, born near a century before Michelangelo. Vasari, in his life of Ghiberti, gives a minute description of the scripture stories engraved on these pannels. These doors were so esteemed by Michelangelo, that, being asked his opinion of them, he replied, That they deserved to be the gates of Heaven: thus giving them the highest possible praise. With respect to the Heads, hanging, like these Pannels, about the walls of this room, every one knows, that there still exists at Rome a high pillar called La Colonna Trajana, or The Pillar of Trajan, erected by that emperor, after his victory over the Dacians, with an intention that it should be the burial-place of himself and posterity. The pillar has no less than 2500 heads on the outside, which cover it from top to bottom; and those here collected have been moulded on some of them. They all appear to have been so many portraits. The architect and sculptor of the pillar was Apollodorus of Damascus, one of the most eminent characters of his time; in great favour with Trajan, but hated and put to death by his successor Hadrian.

The second room of the Academy of the Antique, intended also for the general meetings of the academicians, or council, is more splendidly furnished than the first. The walls are hung round with frames, intended to contain pictures by the academicians, Eleven



Eleven are already filled: two with whole lengths of the King and Queen, by Sir Joshua Reynolds; two others, likewise by Sir Joshua, with portraits of himself and Sir William Chambers; Little Children brought to Christ, by Mr. West; Christ answering the Pharisees, respecting the Tribute to Cæsar, by Mr. Copley; a Landscape, by Louthembourg; Portrait of the late Dr. Hunter, by Mr. Chamberlaine; a Flower-piece, by Miss Moser; a View of Gibraltar; and a Landscape: all exceedingly fine, and worthy of the respective artists.

The two chimney-pieces in this room are elegantly simple, and well executed by Mr. Wilton. The door, windows, architrave, and cornice, are richly decorated, and the cieling is an original composition, in which ornamental sculpture, painting, and gilding, are successfully united. The execution of the stucco-ornaments, in this cieling, and indeed throughout the whole building, is admirable. They are designed from the best style of antiquity, as conveyed to us in those fine fragments at the Villa Medici, of which the casts have already been mentioned in the Life Academy, and they are executed with a spirit, taste, and precision, which evidently mark the uncommon attention of the celebrated architect, as well as the great executive powers and industry of Mr. Collins's assistants.

The contrivance of painting shadows in the stucco, which is here judiciously introduced, softens the outline in places where it seems necessary, gives the stucco a relief which it must otherwise have wanted, and produces a lightness and effect to many parts that could not by any other means be obtained.

The five pictures, which fill the center compartments of this cieling, are all painted by Mr. West, whose abilities as an historical painter have been universally acknowledged, and munificently rewarded by his present Majesty.

The center picture in this cieling, represents the Graces unveiling Na-

ture, exhibited under the figure of the Ephesian Diana; meaning, probably, that nothing but what is graceful in the stores of Nature, should be selected for the artist's pencil. The other four sufficiently explain themselves; representing the four elements, (from which the imitative arts collect the objects of their imitation) under the forms of as many female figures attended by Genii with fire, water, earth, and air, exhibited in different forms and modifications.

The four large oval pictures, which adorn the two extremities of the cieling, are by the celebrated Angelica Kauffman, whose various accomplishments, as well as her great skill in the art she professes, have long been the subject of universal admiration; and whose departure from this country, to which it is hoped she will again be invited to return, is a circumstance much to be regretted by every lover of the arts. They represent Invention, Composition, Design, and Colouring, and are executed with all that grace, elegance, and accuracy, which distinguish the best productions of this matchless lady.

Invention, or Imagination, is represented by a majestic, but active female, in the flower of her age, when study and observation have given the mental faculties their full vigour. She reclines on a celestial globe, has an eye upon her breast, and wings upon her elevated head, which seems earnestly contemplating the heavens; emblems and imitations of the vivacity, penetration, and sublimity, requisite to constitute a compleat artist.

Composition is represented by a female somewhat more advanced in life than Invention, who appears seated in a sedate and pensive posture, leaning her head on one hand, the other supporting an open compass. On an adjacent table is a chess-board covered with it's pieces, by which the fair artist meant to express, that the fallies of imagination should be subjected to the restraint of reason, and circumscribed by rules, and that a judicious arrangement and choice of parts



parts is necessary to be observed for the attainment of true perfection in composition.

Design is also represented by a female seated, and studiously employed in delineating the famous antique Torso; which, by way of pre-eminence, is called, The School of Michelangelo.

Colouring appears in the form of a blooming young virgin, splendidly but not gaudily dressed; the varied colours of her garments uniting and harmonizing together. In one hand she holds a prism, and in the other a brush, which she dips in the tints of the rainbow. Beneath her feet theameleon appears sporting on a bed of flowers.

Besides the nine large pictures we have described, there are four coloured medallions in the angles or spandrels in the center, representing four great men of antiquity; Apelles, the painter; Phidias, the sculptor; Apollodorus, the architect; and Archimides, the mathematician. And round the great circle of the center appear eight smaller medallions displayed by lions; which are represented in chiaro-scuro, Palladio, Bernini, Michelangelo, Fiamingo, Raphael, Domenichino, Titian, and Rubens, all capital modern artists, and all painted by the well-known Signor Rebecca.

The casts in this elegant apartment are as follow.

Alexander. The original of this bust, which some think an Achilles, is in the Florentine Gallery.

Antinous. There are two excellent busts of this young man, both exhibiting him in the character of Bacchus. One of the originals is in the Earl of Shelburne's collection, the other in Mr. Townley's.

Ariadne. A much-admired bust in the Campidoglio.

Astragalizontes; or the Two Boys playing at osicles, which were a kind of dice. This fragment was found during the pontificate of Urban VIII. in the ruins of Titus's Baths at Rome, which makes it probable this is the identical group said by Pliny to be a work of the most famous Polyclethus

of Sicyon. Of one of these boys only an arm and a foot remains. The fragment is of marble, and is a most precious remain of ancient Greece, now preserved in Mr. Townley's wonderful collection, the cast being presented by this gentleman to the Royal Academy.

Bacchans; that is, the bust of a Bacchanalian woman.

Caracalla; a fine bust in the Farnese Palace at Rome.

Explorator, commonly called by the Italians L' Arrotino, that is, the Knife-grinder. Some say it represents the augur Attius Nævius, who is about to cut a stone before Tarquinius Priscus; and others suppose it to be either a real knife-grinder, who revealed the conspiracy of Cataline to Tully, or the slave Milicus, who discovered that of his master Scevinus to Nero. The original is preserved in the Tribuna at Florence, and is regarded as a very capital performance.

Faunus. A young sylvan god, with a kid on his shoulder, supposed to be the work of a modern artist.

Hercules. This is the famous colossal Torso of Michelangelo, so emphatically called, because Michelangelo, who termed it his School, esteemed it the very best remain of Greek sculpture in the world. Torso is an Italian word, which literally signifies the stump of a cabbage quite stripped of it's leaves; but artists call all those statues Torso's which want the head, arms, and legs, as is the case with this. By the lion's skin underneath it, this colossal statue is reasonably supposed to have represented an Hercules, and the sculptor is said to have been Appollonius of Athens. The original marble is carefully preserved at Rome, in the Cortile of Belvedere. It is engraved on the gold and silver medals annually distributed as premiums to the students of the Royal Academy; and Angelica Kauffman has introduced it with great propriety in her representation of Design in the cieling of this room already described.

Laocoon. This wonderful group represents



represents Laocoon and his children, whose well-known story is related in Virgil, Book II. Laocoon, however, is here exhibited in a character different from Virgil's account of his death. Instead of roaring loud, like a bull wounded at the altar, Laocoon expires in such exquisite anguish, as not even to regard his children's dreadful situation, one of whom appears almost dead by the sting of a serpent, the other in extreme terror at the horror of his impending fate. This piece, which was found at Rome in the ruins of Titus's Baths, is said by Pliny to have been the joint production of three Rhodian sculptors, Agesander, Polidorus, and Athenodorus, whom he terms *summi artifices*, and prefers it to every performance whatever both of statuaries and painters: '*Opus omnibus et picturæ et statuariæ artis præponendum.*' The right-arm of the Laocoon was restored by Friar Angelo Montorsoli. The cast was greatly damaged in its passage; but Mr. Wilton repaired it in a very masterly manner.

Lucius Verus. This mask, or face, which is a master-piece of the time of Hadrian, is from a colossal bust in the Villa Borgheſi at Rome.

Marcus Aurelius. A much admired bust in the Campidoglio.

Nero. A fine bust in Mr. Townley's collection.

Otho. A fine bust in the Campidoglio.

Puellus. A child by Fiamingo.

Thalia. The original of this statue, of which only the Torſo is ancient, is at the seat of Mr. Anſon, in Staffordſhire.

Venus Callipædia. This is a statue of Grecian workmanship, esteemed very fine, eſpecially about thoſe parts, from which it derives its appellation. The original is in the Farnefina, at Rome. Atheneus, in the 12th Book, tells with great naïvete, the ſtory of the two Maids at Syracuſe, in conſequence of which the Greeks firſt thought of erecting temples and images to the goddeſs of beauty under that ludicrous name.

The head of this ſtatue, thought by ſome not to belong to it, appears to be a portrait rather than a fancy-head. It however perfectly accords with the reſt of the ſtatue.

Venus Cæleſtis. This is another of the fineſt remains of Grecian antiquity. The diadem on the head of the original, which is in the Tribuna at Florence, ſtill preſerves the marks of having once been gilt and ſet with jewels. The modeſty expreſſed in the look of this figure, and the beautiful drapery which flows from the waſt to the feet, procured it the appellation of celeſtial, or chaſte, and it retains both names. One of the arms, ſome ſay both, have been moſt ſkilfully reſtored by Benvenuto Cellini.

Venus Anadyomene; that is, Venus emerging out of the Sea, commonly called, La Venere de' Medici, or the Medicean Venus. This ſtatue, found at Tivoli, where Hadrian had a great villa full of fine ſculptures, was the work of Cleomenes, the ſon of Apollodorus the Athenian, if we credit the inſcription on the pedeſtal. It is the general opinion of artiſts, that this Venus is the moſt beautiful representation now exiſting of a female body. In the original, which is conſidered as the beſt piece in the Tribuna, the hair appears to have been gilt, and the ears to have held rings. The fiſh and two Cupids on the left ſide ſeem to be the work of an inferior artiſt; but as they belong to the block, they were perhaps purpoſely neglected, leſt the ſpectator's attention ſhould be diverted from the figure, which appears beautiful in every point of view. This caſt, which is one of the very beſt, was given by his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter to the Royal Academy, to whom it had been preſented by Filippo Farſetti, a Venetian nobleman, well known to all lovers of art, on account of his prodigious collection of caſts in his palace at Venice.

There is another Venus in this room, which is evidently an imitation of



of the Medicean. The original is said to have been purchased at Rome by an English gentleman, of a Mr. Jenkins, a great dealer in antiques, for the enormous sum of three thousand pounds!

There is likewise the cast of a dog, the original of which, in marble, was bought for a thousand pounds at one of Christie's sales; and, as it is the work of a Greek chizzel, they call it Alcibiades's Dog. Whether it be the dog of Alcibiades, Asclepiades, or Acrifioniades, it would be difficult to persuade foreigners that such works of art fetch those prodigious prices in England; great as their idea may be of English opulence, English liberality, English taste—and English folly.

There is a small model of his Majesty on horseback, by Signor Carlini, over one of the chimnies; and, over the other, a cast of a flayed horse, the original of which, a bronze in great esteem, is in the Villa-Mattei at Rome.

Having explained all that is to be remarked in the state-apartment of the Royal Academy, we proceed to the attic-floor by two flights of steps, above the half-space of which is a large painting in chiaro-scuro by Cipriani; a noble specimen of that knowledge of the antique, which has long secured him the esteem of the intelligent. The subject is, Minerva visiting the Muses, on Mount Parnassus, who are shewing the goddess the beauties of their abode, and imploring her favour, as described in Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, Book V. Nothing more apposite could possibly have been contrived for the place; and the application, that artists will rise to excellence in proportion to the extension and variety of their knowledge, of which Minerva and the Muses are the symbols, is sufficiently obvious.

At one end of this painting in a circular niche, is an antique colossal bust of Jupiter, the original of which is in the Verospi Palace at Rome; and, at the other end, one of Niobe,

from the celebrated group already mentioned.

The attic landing is decorated with columns and pilasters of the Corinthian order; forming, at one end, the entrance to the keeper's apartments; at the other, the secretary's; and, in the center, the entrance to the Exhibition Rooms by an open screen of columns. The entablature and other parts of the order, are very correctly designed, and executed with the greatest neatness. The soffit of the stair, with the sky-light, and parts surrounding, are all well studied, and perfectly unite with the order that supports them; the whole forming a most delightful piece of scenery, in which symmetry, just proportions, and agreeable forms, have been scrupulously attended to, notwithstanding the many difficulties which some peculiarities in the locality of the situation threw in the way of the admirable and justly-celebrated architect.

The Anti Exhibition Room, which is well lighted, and neatly embellished, is about 25 feet square by 19 feet high, and comprehends the attic and garret-stories. The upper parts being in the roof, furnish a singular but not a disagreeable nor irregular appearance, being artfully contrived at once to conceal the awkwardness of the situation, and to render it fit for the intended purpose.

The entrance from this apartment to the Great Exhibition Room, is a composition part real, part painted, to correspond with the opposite entrance which leads from the stair to the Anti-room. Circular niches, containing ancient busts, answer to the circular windows on the opposite side, and pilasters to the opposite columns. Their entablature is the same, as well as the large tablet occupying part of it, on this side of which a Sacrifice to Minerva, the poetical divinity of the place, is represented in chiaro-scuro; on the other, the Marriage of Cupid and Psyche, or union of the soul and body, taken from the famous antique cameo in the possession of the present Duke of Marlborough;









*The SEAT of the Late SIR GREGORY PAGE at BLACKHEATH.*

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rough; an emblem of the mental and executive faculties requisite to constitute a perfect artist.

Above the order is represented an open window with a distant sky seen through it, before which is a group painted in chiaro-scuro, so as to unite with and compleat the architecture beneath. The group represents Painting and Sculpture, supporting a Medallion of their Majesties, decorated with laurel and flowers, which fall in festoons on each side, serving to adorn and unite the composition. This group, as well as the two tablets, are the work of Signor Rigaud. One of the busts in the niches represents Marcus Aurelius; the other, Antoninus Pius.

Over the door of the Great Exhibition Room, is the following Greek inscription: ΟΥΔΕΙΣ ΑΜΟΥΣΟΣ ΕΙΣΙΤΩ; 'Let no Stranger to the Muses enter;' which is said to have been suggested by that learned physician, Sir George Baker, who was certainly indebted for the idea to the celebrated inscription over the door of Plato's Library, Ο' υδεις εισητω ἀγεωμετρικος; 'Let no Stranger to Geometry enter.'

This Great Exhibition Room is certainly the best in London; the light being every where good and equal, and it's height bearing a due proportion to the other dimensions. It is fifty-three feet long, forty-three wide, and thirty-two high, including the lantern, which is a masterly piece of mechanism, supported on very strong trusses

concealed in the coves of the room and in the divisions of the four Dioclesian windows; so called, from their being found in the ruins of Dioclesian's Baths at Rome. The whole is framed of timber, and covered on the outside with copper.

As the pictures of the Exhibition were meant to be the great ornament of the place, few decorations are introduced to divert the attention of the spectators from the principal objects. Round the foot of the lantern, however, and at the four angles of the cieling, groups of boys employed in the arts of painting, sculpture, architecture, and geometry, are painted in chiara-scuro, which fill the spandrels of a large oval foliage-frame, surrounding a space supposed to be open in the center, through which a well-executed sky appears very advantageously introduced; the whole being a performance from the masterly hand of Mr. Catton.

The fifteenth annual Exhibition of the Royal Academy having commenced the 28th instant, such of our readers as reside in the metropolis, or may chance to visit it in the ensuing month, (during all which time it will continue open) may have an opportunity of minutely examining the various beauties of this delightful place as described in the foregoing account, as well as of enjoying the capital display of new productions in the arts, which will be particularly noticed in our next number.

## DESCRIPTION

OF THE SEAT OF THE LATE SIR GREGORY PAGE, AT BLACKHEATH.

**T**HIS magnificent edifice, which is situated on the south-east extremity of Blackheath, near Greenwich, in Kent, about seven miles distant from London, was built by the late Sir Gregory Page, who died the 4th of August 1775, and left this seat, with an immense fortune, to his nephew, Sir Gregory Turner, of Ambrosden, in Oxfordshire, on con-

dition of his taking and using the name and arms of Page.

It afterwards came, by marriage, into the possession of the Right Honourable Sir George Yonge, and was not long since inhabited by Lord Thurlow.

On the 10th of the present month, this capital mansion, with the park of the late Sir Gregory Page, were

a M sold



sold by auction, by Christie and Ansell, to John Cator, Esq. of Stump's Hill, near Beckenham, in Kent, for 22,550*l*.

This noble and elegant structure, which is built quite in the modern taste, consists of a basement, ground, and attic story; and the wings, containing the offices and stables, are joined to the house by a colonade. It stands in the center of the park, which is not very extensive, but commands a variety of delightful views. Though this celebrated and very capital mansion is uncommonly large, it is said to have been raised from its foundation, and covered in, in the short space of eleven months.

The disposition of the grounds and

gardens without, and the masterly paintings, rich hangings, marble busts by Rysbrack, and alto-relievos, within this elegant and superb edifice, greatly attract the attention of all persons of genius and taste.

Among the paintings left in this fluctuating property by Sir Gregory, were several by Vandyke, Rubens, and other first rate masters.

The quantity of land in the paddock and farm belonging to the house is said to be two hundred and eighty-three acres; and the auctioneer informed Mr. Cator, when he bought this estate, that as much of the land as he might think proper to part with, should be re-purchased at the rate of fifty guineas an acre.

## M I S C E L L A N Y.

### PHILOSOPHICAL SURVEY

OF THE

WORKS OF NATURE AND ART.

NUMBER IV.

#### THE FIXED STARS.

**A**LL the stars, which irradiate the azure cope of heaven, (excepting the planets) are called fixed stars. They are so denominated, because they have been generally observed to appear at the same distances from each other; whereas the apparent situation of the planets continually varies.

To the naked eye they appear of a sensible magnitude, because the retina is affected not only by the rays of light which are emitted directly from them, but by many thousands more; which, falling on our eyelids, and upon the ærial particles about us, are reflected into our eyes so strongly, as to excite vibrations not only in those points of the retina where the real images of the stars are formed, but also in other points at some distance round the former. This makes us imagine the stars to be much larger than they would appear, if we saw them only by means of the few rays which come directly

from them, so as to enter our eyes without being intermixed with others. Any one may be sensible of this fact, by looking at a star of the first magnitude through a long narrow tube; which, though it comprehends as much of the sky as would contain a thousand such stars, scarcely renders that one visible.

The more a telescope magnifies, the smaller is the aperture through which the star is seen; and consequently, the fewer rays it admits into the eye. Now since the stars appear less in a telescope which magnifies 200 times, than they do to the naked eye, (inasmuch that they seem to be mere points) it is evident from hence, that the stars are at immense distances from us, and that they shine by their own light. If they shone by borrowed light, they would be as invisible without telescopes, as the satellites of Jupiter; for these satellites appear bigger when viewed with a good telescope than the largest fixed stars.

The number of stars discoverable in either hemisphere, by the naked eye, is not more than a thousand. This at first may appear incredible, because they seem to be without

number;



number; but the deception arises from our looking confusedly on them, without endeavouring to reduce them into any order. For if we look steadfastly on a considerable portion of the sky, and count the number of stars which appear in it, we shall be surprized to find them so few. Moreover, if one considers how seldom the moon meets with any stars in her way, (though there are as many about her path as in other parts of the heaven) he will be soon convinced that the stars are much thinner sown than he was aware of. The British catalogue (which, besides the stars visible to the naked eye, includes a great number that cannot be seen without the assistance of a telescope) contains no more than 3000 in both hemispheres: yet the number of stars existing through all the extent of universal space, is undoubtedly infinite; and to the perfect knowledge of these perhaps human sagacity will never arrive.

As we have incomparably more light from the moon than from all the stars together, it is the greatest absurdity to imagine that they were created for no other purpose than to cast a faint light on the earth; especially as many more require the assistance of a good telescope to be discovered, than are visible without that instrument. Our sun is surrounded by a system of planets and comets, all of which would be invisible from the nearest fixed star; and from what we already know of the immense distance of the stars, the nearest may be computed at 32,000 millions of miles from us; which is farther than a cannon-bullet would fly in seven millions of years. Hence, it is easy to prove that the sun, seen from such a distance, would appear no bigger than a star of the largest apparent magnitude. From all this it is highly probable, that each star is a sun to a system of worlds moving round it, though unseen by us; especially, as the doctrine of a plurality of worlds is rational, and gloriously

manifests the power, wisdom, and goodness, of the great Creator.

The principal arguments on which this doctrine of solar stars is founded, are, that they all shine by their own light, a property that belongs only to a sun; that they are of a vast magnitude like our sun, or they could not be seen at so immense a distance; that they are placed at an almost infinite distance from each other, as far at least as our sun is from them; that were we removed to the distance of the nearest of them our sun would seem no larger than a star, and would appear as such amongst the rest; that at the distance of the stars, our system of planets would be invisible; (even Jupiter himself) on account of their smallness, and feebly reflected light; that God has made nothing in vain, therefore not the stars, which constitute almost the whole universe, but they fulfil some great and glorious purpose, unknown to us; that new stars have been occasionally observed, which are supposed to be the suns of systems recently created; thus our sun, at the Mosaic creation, might appear as a new star to others; and that some stars have decayed, and become quite extinguished, which probably were the ruins of old systems, which had existed during their appointed time; a change that our sun will probably undergo in time.

The first of these new stars, that we have any good account of, appeared in November 1572: it was exceedingly large and bright, and was seen for sixteen months successively; it decayed gradually both in magnitude and lustre till March 1573, when it became invisible.

The next was discovered in August 1596; and, from its unaccountable appearances, was denominated the Wonderful Star: it is found to appear and disappear periodically, seven times in six years, continuing in the greatest lustre for fifteen days together, and is never quite extinguished.

In the year 1600, a changeable  
2 M 2 star



star was discovered; which gradually became so small as to be supposed to have entirely disappeared, till the years 1657, 1658, and 1659, when it recovered it's former lustre and magnitude, but soon decayed, and is now of the smallest size.

Another new star appeared in the year 1604, so extremely bright and sparkling as to exceed all that the astronomers of that day had before seen; every moment changing into some of the colours of the rainbow, except when it was near the horizon, at which time it generally was white. It disappeared between October 1605, and the following February, and has not been seen since that time.

In July 1670, a new star was observed, which, in October, was so decayed as to be scarcely perceptible: in the following April it regained it's lustre, but wholly disappeared in August.

In 1686, another new star was discovered, which is visible periodically, every 404 days.

And, with submission to Mr. Herschell, the star or planet lately discovered by him, denominated *Georgium Sidus*, and of which some account is given in our last number, may very probably be classed in this predicament. It may be a periodical star that, for many ages, may appear at uncertain intervals; it may be a changeable star, which may become large or inconsiderable, bright or dim, without philosophers being ever able to account for it's variations; or it may be a star that, having periodically appeared and vanished for a certain duration, may at the conclusion wholly disappear.

Many stars, besides these, have been observed to change their magnitudes; and, as none of them could ever be perceived to have tails, it is plain they could not be comets. Perhaps these periodical stars have vast clusters of dark spots, and revolve very slowly on their axes; by which means, they must disappear when the side covered with spots is turned

towards us: and as for those which break out on a sudden with such lustre, it is by no means improbable that they are suns whose fuel is almost consumed, being again supplied by some of their comets falling on them, and occasioning an uncommon blaze and splendor for some time. The celebrated Maupertuis is of opinion, that some stars, by their prodigiously quick rotations on their axes, may be reduced to flat, circular planes, (the shape of a mill-stone) so thin as to be invisible when their edges are turned towards us, as Saturn's Ring is in such positions; on which account, they will, in certain parts of their orbits, appear more or less large and luminous, as their broad sides are more or less turned towards us: and thus he imagines we may account for the apparent changes of magnitude and lustre in those stars, and likewise for their appearing and disappearing. It is remarkable, that in the northern part of the heaven, more than in any other, the new stars are first seen, as well as extinguished.

The stars, on account of their apparently various magnitudes, have been distributed into several classes. Those which appear largest are called stars of the first magnitude; the next to them in lustre, stars of the second magnitude; and so on to the sixth, which are the smallest that are visible to the naked eye. This distribution having been made long before the invention of telescopes, the stars which cannot be seen without the assistance of any of those instruments, are distinguished by the name of telescopic stars.

The ancients divided the stars into systems or constellations, according as they lay near each other; so as to occupy those spaces which the figures of different sorts of animals or things would fill, if they were there delineated. And those stars which could not be brought into any particular constellation, were called unformed stars.

There is also a division of the heaven



heaven into three parts; 1. the Zodiac, from the Greek word *Zodion*, an Animal; because most of the constellations it contains, which are twelve, consist of the figures of animals. This zodiac quite surrounds the heaven, comprehending the orbits of all the planets, as well as that of the moon. Along the middle of this imaginary zone is the Ecliptic, or Circle, that the earth describes annually as seen from the sun; and which the sun appears to describe, as seen from the earth. 2. All that region of the heaven, which is on the northern side of the zodiac, and contains twenty-one constellations. 3. The region on the southern side, which contains fifteen constellations.

History informs us that the ancients divided the zodiac into these twelve constellations, by the following contrivance: they took a vessel with a small hole at the bottom, and having filled it with water, suffered the same to distil, drop by drop, into another vessel placed beneath to receive it; beginning at the moment when some star rose, and continuing till it appeared the next night. The water fallen into the receiver they divided into twelve equal parts; and having two other small vessels in readiness, each calculated to contain one part, they again poured all the water into the upper vessel, and observing the rising of some star in the zodiac, they at the same moment suffered the water to drop into one of the small vessels, and as soon as it was full shifted it, and set an empty one in its place. When each vessel was full, they took notice what star of the zodiac rose; and though this could not be done in one night, yet, in many, they observed the rising of twelve stars, by which they divided the zodiac into twelve parts.

There is a remarkable track round the heaven, called the Milky Way, from its peculiar whiteness, which was formerly thought, and is yet erroneously supposed by some modern philosophers, to be formed by a numerous assemblage of very small stars;

but as nothing of this sort appears from the most minute examination with the very best telescope, the whiteness must of necessity proceed from some other cause. This track appears single in some parts, in other double.

Various small lucid spots likewise appear in the heaven, which seem magnified and more luminous when viewed through telescopes, yet have no stars in them.

Cloudy stars are so called from their misty appearance. Of these, only six are now visible, though it is evident from their ancient appellation, the Pleiades, or Seven Stars, that there were more. They suffered this diminution at an uncertain period before the time of Christ; because Ovid, who was cotemporary with our Saviour, remarks it in his *Fasts*. They are compound stars, formed by a multitude of small ones; and in some of these constellations appears a luminous part, in which several stars are visible as from a white cloud; and these have been esteemed to be regions of a peculiar nature, which enjoy a native light, and an uninterrupted, everlasting day. Being very lucid near the middle, but faint and ill-defined about the edges, they look like an opening in the sky, forming the entrance to a place of superior brightness. Though most of these spaces are very inconsiderable in their apparent breadth, yet since they are amongst the fixed stars, they must be spaces, larger than the whole that is occupied by our solar system; and in which perpetual light seems to shine throughout numberless worlds that no human art can possibly discover.

It is very easy for the most unlearned spectator to discern the difference between a planet and a fixed star, either with a telescope, or the naked eye; the planets appear with a steady uniform light, the stars continually scintillate or twinkle: this is occasioned by the former being so extremely near to us in comparison with the stars, that the agitation of the intermediate particles of air is



too inconsiderable to produce any occultation of their bodies; whereas the latter are so immensely distant, that the vast body of air floating between them and the earth, suffers a continual agitation, which in some degree perpetually obscures or dims the luminous appearance of those apparently small points.

There is a manifest difference in the colour of the stars; some appearing red, others pale: this must arise not merely from the effect of the intermediate atmosphere, and the infinite and uncertain reflections and refractions of light affecting them on all sides, but from the nature of the material of which they are framed, and the luminous quality they possess.

Some of the stars, (particularly the polar star, visible in the northern pole of the heaven) have been observed to change their places, though very inconsiderably, with respect to others. To determine whether this mutation be owing to any real motion in the stars themselves, must require the observation of many ages. If our solar system change its situation with respect to absolute space, this must, in process of time, occasion an apparent change in the distances of the stars from each other: and in such case, the places of the nearest stars to us being more affected than those which are very remote, their relative positions must seem to be altered, though the stars themselves should be really immoveable. The polar star, for instance, though now nearly in the northern point of the world, has such a motion round a certain part in the heaven, as will in time make it circulate through the several parts of the heaven, like the other stars. And in the space of 12,960 years, (should this planet exist for so long a period) this northern star will be southward of us; for in double that time, viz. 25,920 years, it makes one revolution, which is called the Great or Platonic Year, from the Philosopher Plato; who, with others amongst the an-

cients, supposed that after this period all worldly changes would return in the same manner and order as before. On the other hand, if our own system be at rest, and any of the stars are in real motion, this must vary their positions; and the more so, the nearer they are to us, the swifter their revolutions, or the more the direction of their motion is calculated for our perception.

The ecliptic is found to be much less oblique to the equator, now than formerly. If we consider that the earth is not a sphere, but an oblate spheroid, the axis of which is shorter than its equatorial diameter, and that the sun and moon are constantly acting obliquely on the greater quantity of matter about the equator, violently attracting it towards a nearer coincidence with the ecliptic, it will not appear wonderful that this united action should gradually approximate them to each other; nor is it less probable that the mutual attraction of all the planets should have a tendency to bring their orbits to a coincidence: but this change is too small to become perceptible in many ages.

#### PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

AN ACCOUNT OF SEVERAL EARTHQUAKES FELT IN WALES. BY THOMAS PENNANT, ESQ. F.R.S. IN A LETTER TO SIR JOSEPH BANKS, P.R.S.

DOWNING, DEC. 12, 1781.

DEAR SIR,

IT is very singular, that in three days after my return home I should be reminded of my promise by a repetition of the very phenomenon on which I had engaged to write to you: for on Saturday last, between four and five in the evening, we were alarmed with two shocks of an earthquake; a slight one, immediately followed by another very violent. It seemed to come from the north-east, and was preceded by the usual noise;

at



at present I cannot trace it farther than Holywell.

The earthquake preceding this was on the 29th of August last, about a quarter before nine in the morning. I was fore-warned of it by a rumbling noise not unlike the coming of a great waggon into my court-yard. Two shocks immediately followed, which were strong enough to terrify us. They came from the north-west; were felt in Anglesea, at Caernarvon, Llanrwst, in the isle of Clwyd south of Denbigh, at this house, and in Holywell; but I could not discover that their force extended any farther.

The next in this retrograde way of enumerating these phenomena was on the 8th of September 1775, about a quarter before ten at night, the noise was such as preceded the former; and the shock so violent as to shake the bottles and glasses on the table round which myself and some company were sitting. This seemed to come from the east. I see in the Gentleman's Magazine of that year, that this shock extended to Shropshire, and quite to Bath, and to Swansea in South Wales.

The earliest earthquake I remember here was on the 10th of April 1750. It has the honour of being recorded in the Philosophical Transactions, therefore I shall not trouble you with the repetition of what I have said.

Permit me to observe, that I live near a mineral country, in a situation between lead-mines and coal-mines; in a sort of neutral tract, about a mile distant from the first, and half a mile from the last. On the strictest enquiry, I cannot discover that the miners or colliers were ever sensible of the shocks under ground: nor have they ever perceived, when the shocks in question have happened, any falls of the loose and shattery strata, in which the last especially work; yet, at the same time, the earthquakes have had violence sufficient to terrify the inhabitants of the surface. Neither were these local; for, excepting the first, all may

be traced to very remote parts. The weather was remarkably still at the time of every earthquake I have felt.

I remain, with true regard, &c.

#### FOR THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

THE following most beautiful Ballad, we are assured from indisputable authority, was written by Mrs. COWLEY, immediately on a conversation in which the cruel gift Sigismunda received from her father had made one of the subjects.

#### FAIR ELLEN.

AN ANCIENT BALLAD,  
NOT FOUND IN DOCTOR PERCY'S  
COLLECTION.

**B**Y every bard, in every age,  
Is Sigismunda sung;  
Her woes fill many a pensive page,  
Move many a tuneful tongue.

When, in a golden vase inhum'd,  
She found her lover's heart,  
*All know*, the fair in grief consum'd,  
And chose the martyr's part.

But ELLEN's woes no bard hath sung,  
No page her sighs retains;  
The harp hath never yet been strung  
To gentle Ellen's pains.

Deck'd was the maid with every grace  
Which stubborn men subdues;  
Spring's opening blossoms in her face  
Display'd their purest hues.

Her modest mind improv'd those hues,  
For pure was Ellen's heart;  
And gentlest manners balm infus'd,  
Where love gave hopeless smart.

Earl Walter mark'd the peerless maid,  
His passion high was wrought;  
Short was the time the youth delay'd,  
Ere he her pity sought.—

High is my birth, proud are my kin!  
(Thus spake the fraudulent youth:)  
They deem my humble love a sin;  
Yet, trust my plighted truth.

Oh, Ellen! I'll abjure that state  
Which cruel chance made mine;  
To yours I will unite my fate,  
I'll boast no rank but thine!

Thus gently did the wily peer  
A love ungentle hide:  
Charm'd Ellen dropt a tender tear,  
Nor longer knew to chide.



But, ah! soon other tears she shed;  
 Soon, stung with public blame—  
 Earl Walter, now thy Ellen wed,  
 And save thy child from shame!—

Fair Ellen, to the wars I'm bid,  
 My king reproves my stay;  
 Too long my youth these shades have hid,  
 Inglorious my delay!

Nay, weep not Ellen! for 'tis vain;  
 Untwine thy tender arms:  
 Too long I've shunn'd the martial plain,  
 The victim of thy charms.—

Haste, little page! my bever bring,  
 My corslet bring with speed;  
 My falchion, pendant in it's sling,  
 My dagger, and my steed.

The little page the armour brought,  
 The steed stood at the door:  
 Now royal camps Earl Walter fought,  
 Nor thought of Ellen more.

Sad Ellen wept not—all was pass'd!  
 She felt the wound was given:  
 Her infant breath'd, to breathe it's last,  
 And seek an early Heaven.—

His grave is mine! (said Ellen fair)  
 We never, now, shall part;  
 My sorrows to my father bear,  
 And to the earl my heart.

Her heart was to Earl Walter sent,  
 But not in vase of gold;  
 A cup of tin was all they found  
 His Ellen's heart to hold.

The heart he saw—Unseemly sight!  
 Bear it away! (he cried;)  
 A maid as fair as rosy light,  
 For one should not have died:

Yet many years she might have bloom'd,  
 Yet many lovers blest;  
 But, since she chose to be entomb'd,  
 God send the damsel rest!

Not one poor tear embalm'd that heart  
 He late said—Heaven make mine!  
 He even saw, without a sigh,  
 The baseness of it's shrine!

Start not, ye fair! nor think your bard  
 A monster hath design'd;  
 In tints too dark, in lines too hard,  
 To live, but in his mind.

Earl Walters live in every age,  
 And Sigismundas too;  
 The world itself is one great page  
 To bring them to your view:

This marking diff'rence, at their birth,  
 Nature at first impress;  
 The woe which sinks the one to earth,  
 The other finds a jest.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH  
 MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

IN the excellent Letters you have so liberally reviewed, p. 209, a celebrated Epistle on Alliteration is mentioned, which was first printed in the Student, in the year 1750. As that work is not in every one's hands, and many of your readers might wish to see the letter alluded to, I have transcribed it for your use. My library contains many scarce articles, and I have some original manuscripts in my cabinet; the former will at all times be much at your service, and I shall take an opportunity of sending you a specimen of the latter. But I beg no communication of mine may be inserted, that can possibly injure the reputation of a work, which is not more esteemed by yourselves, than by

Your humble servant,

H—M—.

GROSVENOR SQUARE,  
 APRIL 12, 1783.

# SPECIMEN OF ALLITERATION.

PARKPLACE, NOV. 2, 1746.

SIR,

PERCEIVING your desire to know how I pass my time in Pembroke-shire, I here present you with an account of my proceedings in a progress I lately made to a gentleman's house purely to procure a plan of it.

I proceeded in a party of pleasure with Mr. Pratt of Pickton Castle, Mr. Powell of Penally, and Mr. Pugh of Purley, to go and dine with Mr. Pritchard of Postmain; which was readily agreed to, and soon put in practice. However, I thought it a proper precaution to post away a person privately to Mr. Pritchard's, that he might provide for us; and we proceeded after him. The town where Mr. Pritchard lives is a poor, pitiful, paultry place, though his house



house is in the prettiest part of it, and is a prince's palace to the rest. His parlour is of a lofty pitch, and full of pictures of the prime pencils; he hath a pompous portico, or pavilion prettily paved, leading to the parterre; from hence you have a prodigious prospect, particularly pointing towards Percilly Hill, where he propagates a parcel of Portuguese and Polish poultry. The name of his house is Prawfenden, which puzzled me most plaguily to pronounce properly. He received us very politely, and presented us with a plentiful dinner. At the upper end of the table was a pike, with fried perch and plaise; at the lower end pickled pork, pease, and parsnips; in the middle a pigeon-pye, with puff paste; on the one side a potatoe-pudding; and on the other side pig's pettytoes. The second course was a dish of pheasants, with poult and plovers, and a plate of preserved pine and pippins; another with pickled podd pepper; another with prawns; another with pargamon for a provocative; with a pyramid of pears, peaches, plums, pippins, philbeards, and pistachios. After dinner there was a profusion of port and punch, which proved too powerful for poor Mr. Peter the parson of the parish; for it pleased his palate, and he poured it down by pints, which made him prate in a pedantic pragmatistical manner. This displeased Mr. Price the parliament-man, a profound politician; but he persisted, and made a prolix preamble, which proved his principles prejudiced and partial against the present people in power. Mr. Price, who is a potent party-man, called him a Popish parson, and said, he prayed privately in his heart for the Pretender; and that he was a presumptuous priest, for preaching such stuff publicly. The parson puffed his pipe passively for some time, because Mr. Price was his patron; but at length, losing all patience, he pluckt off Mr. Price's perriwig, and was preparing to push it with the point of the poker into the fire; up-

on which Mr. Price, perceiving a pewter piss-pot in the passage, presented the parson with the contents in his phizz, and gave him a pat on the pate, the percussion of which prostrated him plump on the pavement, and raised a protuberance on his pericranium. This put a period to our proceedings, and patched up a peace; for the parson was in a piteous plight, and had prudence enough to be prevailed upon to cry, '*Peccavi!*' with a '*Parce, precor!*' and in a plaintive posture to petition for pardon. Mr. Price, who was proud of his performance, pulled him out of the puddle, and protested he was sorry for what had passed in his passion, which was partly owing to the provocation given him from some of his preposterous propositions, which he prayed him never to presume to advance again in his presence. Mr. Pugh, who practices physick, prescribed phlebotomy and a poultice, to the parson, but he preferred wetted brown paper to any plaister, and then placed himself in a proper position, that the power of the fire might penetrate his posteriors, and dry his purple plush breeches. This pother was succeeded by politics, as Mr. Pulteney, the patriot's patent for the peerage, the kings of Poland, Prussia, Prague, and the Palatine, Pandours and partizans, Portsmouth parades, and the presumption of the privateers, who pick up prizes almost in our very ports, and places and pensions, pains and penalties. Next came on plays and poetry, the picture of Mr. Pope perched on a prostitute, and the price of the pit, pantomimes, prudes, and the pox, and the primate of Ireland, and printers, and preferments, pick-pockets and pointers; and the pranks of that prig the poet-laureat's progeny, though his papa is the perfect pattern of paternal piety. To be brief, I prophesy you think I am prolix. We parted at last, but had great difficulty in procuring a passage from Mr. Pritchard, for he had placed a padlock on the stable-door on purpose to prevent us, and pretended his servant was gone out with



the key; but, finding us peremptory, the key was produced, and we permitted to go. We pricked our palfries a good pace, although it was as dark as pitch, which put me in pain, because I was purblind, lest we should ride plumb against the posts, which are prefixed to keep horse passengers from going the path that is pitched with pebbles.

Mr. Price, who was our pilot, had a very providential escape, for his pad fell a prancing, and would not pass one step farther; which provoked him much, for he piques himself on his horsemanship. I proposed to him to dismount, which he did, and, peeping and peering about, found he was on the point of a perpendicular precipice, from which he might probably have fallen, had not his horse plunged in that particular manner. This put us all into a palpitation, and we plodded on the rest of the progression, *pian piano*, as the Italians say, or *pazz à pazz*, as the French phrase has it. I shall postpone several other particulars, till I have the pleasure of passing a day with you at Putney, which shall be as soon as possible. I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,  
PLITO CICER.

To Mr. Peter Petteward,  
at Putney.  
(Penny-post paid.)

FOR THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND  
REVIEW.

THE DEAN of GLOCESTER presents most respectful compliments to those persons, who are in possession of his Four Letters to Lord Shelburne\*; and requests the favour of them to consider the following paragraph, as annexed to the third of those Letters.

After the Words, *Who shall be Electors of Knights, &c.* add the following—

There is also another consideration, which might very properly be introduced under the present head, viz. What is, or ought to be the duration of Parliament, according to the an-

cient English constitution? Or, in other words, for how long a period, or for what number of years are the electors, whether freeholders, citizens, or burghesses, authorized by the constitution to elect deputies to represent them in the general Council of the nation?

Our modern reformers declare with unparalleled assurance, that in ancient times the representatives of the people were elected by their constituents for no longer a period than for a *single year*, at the expiration of which, their commission or delegated power ceased of course. Such is their idea of the short duration of parliaments according to the tenor of the ancient constitution. But were you to ask, what proofs have they to bring in support of this confident assertion? you would soon find that they have none at all. Not a tittle can they produce from any law that is, or ever was in being; not a tittle from any form of words anciently prescribed to, or used by the *voters*, at the time of *giving their votes*; not a tittle from the indentures of the returning officer at the close of the poll, certifying a due election; and not the least hint is there to be found in any of the summons sent to the persons thus elected, to come to Parliament, purporting, that their commission is to be *valid* only for one, two, three, or any number of years whatever. For no duration, long or short, is specified in any of the proceedings. In a word, the electors or voters were under no limitation or restriction whatsoever respecting *time*: therefore they chose *indefinitely*; that is, they made no declaration that they elected their representative either for a longer or a shorter period; so that the objects of their choice were obliged, whether willing or unwilling, to continue to represent them, till the regal power should interfere for dissolving this election, and for ordering a new one in its stead.

In so plain a case, one would wonder how people can mistake so palpably as some do at present: if they really mistake, and do not speak and act against

\* See Page 42.



conviction. It is a well-known fact, that anciently the Kings of England had a *discretionary power* both of *calling* a Parliament together, and of *dissolving* it. In the reign of Edward III. this power was so far circumscribed by law, that the king for the time being was legally bound to *call* a parliament once a year, or *more often if need be*. [See the words of the statute 4. of Edward III. c. 14.] But the power of dissolving it remained untouched, being just the same as it was before.— However, in compassion to the representatives of the poor boroughs, who were frequently *compelled* to serve *against their wills*, and who were therefore almost as frequently applying, sometimes to the sheriff, sometimes to the returning officers, and sometimes to the crown, to obtain *personal exemptions*; I say, in compassion to their distressed condition, our princes generally, but *not invariably* dissolved the Parliament after every meeting, and, to ease the former of their burdens, ordered a new set of representatives to be chosen. In the unhappy reign of Charles the First, this *dissolving* power was taken from the crown, and lodged with the House of Commons, who thereupon erected themselves into tyrants for life, destroyed all liberty, and over-turned the constitution.— After the Restoration this power reverted to the crown. But in the reigns of William III. and Queen Anne, it underwent a new regulation: for the sovereign was obliged by the triennial bill to dissolve the House of Commons once in three years; but might dissolve it as much oftener as should be judged necessary. Lastly, in the reign of George I. this obligation of dissolving once in three, was, after mature deliberation, extended to once in seven years: the power of dissolving it as much oftener as the monarch pleased remaining just the same.

Hence it is obvious, that the whole dispute may be brought into a very narrow compass. The crown is bound by law to call a meeting of parliament *every year*: and then his Majesty may dissolve it as soon, and as often as he

shall judge requisite. But he must dissolve it at the end of seven years, because he is bound by law not to continue the same election for a longer period. Whereas, had not this limitation been laid upon the prerogative, he might have continued the same election of representatives during his whole life, without the breach of any law or statute whatever.

How plain and intelligible is all this! and yet what clouds of dust have been raised about it! what pains have been taken to disguise the naked truth, and to perplex the evidence of the most notorious facts! Surely, the motives for, and the meaning and intention of such proceedings, need not be pointed out to any, except to those who are wilfully blind. But they, alas! have eyes 'which will not see, and ears which will not hear.'

FOR THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND  
REVIEW.

THE public having much interested themselves in the event of a late unfortunate duel\*, on that account alone am I induced to offer to their perusal the following letter. I own, my delicacy might have led me to suppress a testimony so honourable to myself, had not Sir James Riddell wished that more than his friends alone should know he was satisfied with the part I had taken.

EDWARD TOPHAM.  
APRIL 25.

TO THE CORONER AND INQUEST  
OF THE COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX.

STRATFORD PLACE, APRIL 23, 1783.  
GENTLEMEN,

As you are met in discharge of your duty as coroner and jury, to enquire into, and judge of the cause of the death of my most dear but unfortunate son, occasioned by the duel with Lieutenant Cuninghame, I think it incumbent upon me, (as the distress I feel, owing to the loss of a darling, dutiful, and most deserving son, puts it out of my power to be present)

2 N. 2



present) to acquaint you, that the part taken in the affair by Captain Topham proceeded entirely from the great friendship that subsisted between him and my son, Lieutenant Riddell. The cause of this unhappy meeting will appear by the copy of a letter sent by Lieutenant Riddell to Lieutenant Cuningham on Saturday last, and the letter sent by Lieutenant Cuningham on Sunday morning, as the answer. I do not mean by what I have said, to prepossess you to the prejudice of Lieutenant Cuningham. God forbid! and God be praised, that I am not of a blood-thirsty disposition; and all the acquaintances of my unfortunate son know, that his feelings were of the most delicate and compassionate nature. I cannot paint the friendship that my son bore for Captain Topham in a stronger light, than by subscribing part of a letter addressed by him to his beloved brother, Mr. Riddell, and which came to his hand (by his desire) immediately after his death—‘Give Gillon and Topham *two rings*; if my black horse is not of any use to you, Topham is fond of him, and will take care of him.’—Now, gentlemen, I have only to add, that it would give me infinite concern, was Captain Topham either to meet with trouble or censure in the affair. I am perfectly satisfied of the propriety of his conduct and friendship towards my dearest George; and I am certain, that from the good character he bears, the world will give him equal credit for it, and as such he will ever bear a great share in my esteem.

If it is necessary, in point of form, for him to give bail, I have already made offer of my name for that purpose. I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,

Your most humble servant,  
JAMES RIDDELL.

VARIOUS REPORTS BEING CIRCULATED OF A LATE DUEL, WHICH MIGHT BE PREJUDICIAL TO THE HONOUR OF BOTH PARTIES;

PARTICULARLY ONE, OF LIEUTENANT CUNINGHAM'S BEING SUPPORTED BY HIS SECOND WHILE HE FIRED; TO PREVENT SUCH IN FUTURE, THE FOLLOWING ACCURATE ACCOUNT IS LAID BEFORE THE PUBLIC BY THE SECONDS.

ABOUT a quarter after ten on Monday morning, April the 21st, Lieutenant Riddell, of the Grenadier-guards, and Lieutenant Cuningham, of the Scotch Greys, met by appointment, at Tyburn Turnpike, and from thence adjourned to a field near the Uxbridge road. The distance being measured out by their seconds, the principals tossed up who should receive the first shot, which was lost by Mr. Cuningham; on which Mr. Riddell fired, and hit his antagonist under the right-breast. On perceiving he was wounded, his friend (Captain Cuningham, of the 69th regiment) ran towards him, and Captain Topham, the friend of Mr. Riddell, turned round to fetch assistance; but was stopped, by being told Mr. Cuningham wanted to take his shot. On which, the ground being again taken by all parties, Mr. Cuningham fired, and shot Mr. Riddell a little above the left-hip, which terminated the affair.

EDWARD TOPHAM.  
JOHN CUNINGHAM.

FRIDAY, APRIL 25.

#### THE HISTORY OF CAPTAIN WINTERFIELD.

(Concluded from Page 196.)

**I**MMEDIATELY after the calamity which deprived him of his inestimable friend, Colonel Bellinger had written to Mrs. Winterfield a letter of condolence on the loss of her brave and worthy son; in which, inclosing an order for the immediate receipt of two hundred pounds, he mentioned his intended legacy to the captain, and his resolution of making that sum the future portion of his little daughter. But the pen of friend-ship



ship was incapable of sufficiently softening the fact. Mrs. Winterfield blessed the generous and benevolent mind that dictated the friendly epistle; she recommended her lovely orphan to the protection of Him who is the Father of the fatherless; and died of a broken heart the second day after receiving the fatal intelligence.

He had then also written to his lady, for the first time after his own misfortune, the particulars of that affair; representing to her the amended state of his health, and his total relief from every apprehension of danger. But a far different account had previously reached her ear: it had two months before been confidently asserted in all the public prints, that Colonel Bellinger, and his whole corps, had been surprized and cut to pieces near the banks of the Illinois, and that the scalps of the brave colonel, and his principal officers, had been presented to Congress by the Indian chiefs, on a day specified. This relation was the only one she ever received; her unceasing regrets, from the first moment of his departure, had long left but a slender thread of life to divide, and that thread had for some weeks been separated when the colonel's letter arrived.

These unhappy circumstances were in a few days made known to Colonel Bellinger; and they occasioned an immediate relapse, which for a long time seemed to render ineffectual the struggles of a vigorous constitution, and the arts of medicinal aid: their united efforts, however, once more prevailed; and he at length sufficiently recovered to visit his own country, where he determined to spend the remainder of his days.

He accordingly resigned his commission; disposed of his seat in Norfolk; and, purchasing a neat villa near the sea, in the west of Scotland, retired with his little family to this sequestered situation.

Having fixed his residence in a most delightful spot, he set out for Montrose, that he might add his adopted daughter, the child of his lamented

friend, to his little household; being determined to educate her in the same style as if she were properly his own. But how great was his astonishment and horror to find, that though Penelope, on the decease of her grandmother, had been taken under the protection of a worthy minister at that place, she had been seized and carried away from her guardian, by the crew of a privateer, as they were one evening walking by the sea-side, a few days before his arrival!

With a new source of affliction, he returned to his solitary mansion; and endeavoured to dispel the melancholy which oppressed him, by applying for consolation to that Sacred Repository of Comfort which, though he had never even affected to contemn, he had for some years but too much neglected: he took upon himself the instruction of his little ones, and made religion the basis of their education. In this most delightful employ he spent most of his time; but no attention was wanted on his part for the discovery of indigence and distress, nor were any means in his power neglected for their relief.

Early in the first autumn of the colonel's residence at Bellinger House, he was one morning alarmed by the firing of guns, evidently as signals of distress. The night had been remarkably tempestuous, nor had the storm yet greatly abated, though it was near five o'clock. He arose, and opened a window which looked towards the sea; but it was too dark to perceive any object even close at hand, except when the pale lightning gleamed faintly on the swelling surges, or the momentary flash which preceded the distant cannon's melancholy roar, directed to the scene of horror, which appeared too remote from land to admit the possibility of that aid which the situation evidently demanded. The rain descended in torrents, the wind seemed to rock the solid foundation of the edifice, and the waves roared tremendous as they approached and retreated from the beach.



In this situation the colonel had remained full half an hour, incessantly putting up ejaculations for the souls of those to whom he despaired of giving any corporeal assistance, when the wind blew with redoubled violence for the space of ten minutes, the thunder roared dreadful, and almost incessantly, and the quick flashes of lightning gave perpetually an instantaneous though confined view of the agitated element; in the meanwhile, guns of distress were every moment fired, and the awful sounds seemed every time less distant from the shore. This last circumstance was sufficient to awaken the hope of saving a fellow-creature in the feeling bosom of the colonel. He immediately called up all his servants; and, ordering some of them to alarm the neighbouring cottagers, proceeded with the rest of his domestics to the sea-side.

The storm had now ceased, though the waves still continued to run high; and as day had just begun to dawn, the wreck was discernable about half a league from shore, where the vessel had gone to pieces on a rock.

Though little or no prospect of success appeared, as all on board must of necessity have perished, (a small part only of the ship's hull remaining above water when it was first discovered, and that every minute diminishing) he nevertheless dispatched a large boat with six men, whom he directed to reconnoitre the foundered vessel, and if possible to take up any of the crew who might happily be floating on parts of the wreck.

In a quarter of an hour they reached the melancholy spot; but could only discover a small trunk, and two or three dead bodies floating on the water: they, however, took these into the boat, and conveyed them to shore, where every prescribed means for the restoration of life was in vain applied; death had secured his prey.

The rising sun having by this time greatly extended the view, Colonel Bellinger perceived, apparently about half a mile beyond the wreck, a small

skiff making towards it; and fearful lest it should contain some of the crew who might meet a similar fate by approaching too near, he jumped into the boat, and with his six men immediately went off to their assistance: but, a few minutes before he could get sufficiently near to warn them of the impending danger, their boat had struck the rock, and was in a moment dashed to pieces. It seemed to have contained about a dozen persons; some of whom went under the wreck, and never again appeared. The colonel was, however, fortunate enough to take up three men and a woman; but he had given over the remainder for lost, when he observed at a small distance two more persons floating on the water, a gentleman and a very young lady, folded in each others arms: these, likewise, he happily secured, but life seemed wholly extinguished. As all the men but the latter were very good swimmers, they were little worse for the accident; the two females, therefore, and the gentleman last taken up, engaged the whole of his attention the moment he reached land. They were immediately conveyed to his house; where the process recommended by the Humane Society (with which every man of humanity ought to make himself thoroughly acquainted\*) was unremittingly pursued for near two hours, before any signs of life appeared in the gentleman and the evident object of his regards: the lady who had been first discovered was restored in about twenty minutes.

At length, however, the latent principle was called forth into action; and a skilful physician, who had now arrived, declared them entirely out of danger: he recommended that they should be kept as quiet as possible for the remainder of the day; and, after explaining to the colonel the mode of treatment necessary to be pursued till the next morning, said he should then make them an early visit, though he hoped they would have little occasion for his assistance.

The colonel himself attended them

\* See the methods directed to be used on such occasions, p. 118.



the whole day; and the moment they became sensible, he comforted the father and his daughter, (for so he had discovered them to be) with assurances of their reciprocal safety; but he begged them to compose themselves till the next day, when they should certainly see each other the first moment either of them was able to rise.

The physician arrived about eight in the morning; his patients had slept well, in consequence of the opiates he had prescribed; and the gentleman, in particular, seemed to think he should be able to get up, though he was still weak and languid. After regretting his inability to recompense either his hospitable preserver, or the gentleman who so kindly attended to assist his benevolent exertions, he intreated that he might at least know the names of his benefactors, though he could hardly flatter himself with the hope of ever making them any substantial return.

‘Colonel Bellinger is too generous—’ said the physician: he could add no farther, before his patient, with a deep sigh, fell back on his pillow, in a state of insensibility. In a few minutes he recovered, and begged pardon for his weakness; but intreated that he might be immediately permitted to rise, and make his acknowledgments to the colonel, with whose generosity he was perfectly acquainted.

The physician withdrew in astonishment, to acquaint Colonel Bellinger, with this extraordinary circumstance; but that benevolent gentleman, being satisfied with the promising state of his more particular guests, had just stepped to visit the three men who were also preserved, and whom he had the day before directed to be supplied with every necessary.

In the mean time, the young lady, impatient to behold her beloved father, had already risen, and was now locked in his yet feeble arms, when the colonel, on the representation of his medical friend, approached the apartment.

‘Thy Winterfield, and his hapless daughter!’ said the former, as the colonel entered: and they both knelt to their preserver.

‘’Tis impossible!’ exclaimed Colonel Bellinger; ‘but I will for a moment indulge the idea!’ And he embraced them in his arms as they arose, and wept over them with all the bitterness of anguish. In a few minutes, lifting his eyes to Heaven, after a cursory survey of the well-known though much-altered features, ‘Thy ways, O my Creator, are unsearchable; the mysteries of thy Providence inexplicable; and thy goodness without limitation! It is, it is my friend, and I am not yet deprived of every blessing!’ He then again folded them to his bosom, and again wept over them with joy.

When their agitated spirits were sufficiently composed, Colonel Bellinger begged his friend to recapitulate the miraculous circumstances by which Heaven had been graciously pleased to renew their felicity in his preservation.

It appeared, from Captain Winterfield’s relation, that after he had been seen to fall, in consequence of the wounds he received, he was unconscious of any farther occurrence till he found himself in the hut of a savage, where he was treated with great care and tenderness by the owner, whom he soon recognized to be the very person he had formerly taken into his service. This grateful savage led one of the bands which composed the fatal ambuscade; and seeing Captain Winterfield engaged, whom he instantly recollected, flew to his assistance, and saved him from being tomahawked by the furious Indians, almost at the expence of his own life: he, however, conveyed the captain safely to his hut, whose wounds he perfectly healed in somewhat less than three months.

This savage possessed great humanity: he had preserved, on a former occasion, the lady of a rich planter, with her infant daughter, whose husband had been cruelly slaughtered by his



his brutal countrymen; and though the child died a few weeks after the fatal event, the mother, who was extremely beautiful, had remained near twelve months under the disinterested protection of this hospitable man, and still composed part of his family. As the captain and this lady were in some measure fellow-sufferers, they consoled each other with the most cordial friendship; nor was the heart of either conscious that it possessed any susceptibility of a more tender impression.

The lady was a native of England; and though her parents had for some years been no more, she wished ardently to resign her breath, too nearly exhausted with perpetual sighs for the melancholy loss of an adored husband, in the same country as she had received it: Captain Winterfield, likewise, unceasingly regretted the want of probability that he should ever again see his aged mother, and his lovely Penelope; though he was by no means unmindful that he had not yet satisfied the claims of his country on that life which had engaged in it's service, the war still continuing, his wounds being quite healed, and his health and strength almost re-established. As the British troops had, however, for some time quitted those parts, the worthy and hospitable savage represented in very just and striking colours the difficulties his guests would have to encounter in passing through the enemy's country; and advised them to embark for Europe in the first foreign vessel they should find on the Mississippi, whither he would himself undertake to escort them.

They accordingly set out for the banks of this celebrated river, which they reached in about eight days; where they engaged with the master of a small Spanish vessel, going round to Pensacola, and took leave of their Indian friend.

On their arrival at this place, which had but a short time before surrendered to the arms of Spain, they took up their residence in the

house of one of the principal merchants, whose name was well known to the lady, and who had only sworn allegiance to the conquerors for the preservation of his landed property, which was very considerable in West Florida, intending to quit for ever that part of the world, as soon as he could conveniently dispose of it to advantage; being firmly attached to the British government, and determined to end his days in England. By this gentleman they were most kindly entertained upwards of four months, when he procured them a passage in a French ship, bound for Marseilles, in France; but the vessel was taken on it's voyage, by an English privateer, and carried into Antigua. Nor did the circumstance of falling into the hands of his own countrymen, operate much in favour of Captain Winterfield, or his fair companion; who were plundered of great part of their property not less effectually, though perhaps somewhat less avowedly, than if the capture had been made by their most inveterate enemies. Indeed, Captain Winterfield's property was very inconsiderable; but his amiable fellow-sufferer had a vast quantity of plate, jewels, and apparel, which the generous savage had faithfully preserved from the wreck of her husband's fortune, (accepting only a very small portion of the plate and jewels, though the whole were repeatedly offered him) with India bonds, and other valuable instruments, to the amount of at least fifteen thousand pounds; these were all contained in a small trunk, which was broke open the very first night, and plundered of jewels and plate to a very considerable amount; nor could the strict enquiry which the captain of the privateer, who had formerly been a most notorious smuggler, affected to make, discover the delinquent, or procure any return of the spoil.

Not chusing to risque the loss of the remainder of this valuable property, Captain Winterfield and the lady went on shore at Antigua; rejecting



jecting with indignation the offered passage to England in the privateer, which failed as soon as the captain had disposed of the French ship and cargo.

Ten weeks after, the Crocodile sloop of war touched at Antigua, in its way to Ireland; the commander of which being Captain Winterfield's particular friend, agreed to convey him and the lady to Cork.

They accordingly embarked immediately; but they had only proceeded a few leagues from the coast, when the Crocodile was attacked, soon after dark, by a privateer under French colours, which had mistaken her for an English trading vessel. After the first broadside, the captain of the privateer, discovering his error, immediately struck his flag, and pretended the whole was a mistake. But the commander of the sloop was not to be thus easily duped: he thoroughly comprehended the whole of the proceeding, and instantly ordered the captain of the privateer on board; sending out, at the same time, his own lieutenant, and two other officers, thoroughly to examine the vessel; when it was soon discovered that the commander was one of those traitorous and piratical villains who have so greatly infested us during the past war, fighting under different commissions, and plundering all that came in their way. He had no less than six ransomers on board; together with a most beautiful young lady, who had only escaped ruin, by the melancholy deprivation of her senses which his brutality had occasioned, and which yet would not have secured her from this diabolical villain, had not his lieutenant, (who, indeed, wished to reserve her for himself, as he intended to seize the command the very first opportunity) under the affectation of humanity, protested he never would consent to witness the perpetration of so gross an enormity.

The base miscreant was immediately put in irons, and the intended victim of his purposed villainy brought on board the sloop, where she was soon convinced of her per-

fect safety. The wretched invader of all the rights of humanity turned out to be the identical person who had connived at the embezzlement of the fair widow's property in the West Indies; the young lady, whose destruction he had meditated, proved to be the daughter of Captain Winterfield, his dear, his adorable Penelope.

The young lady recovered but slowly from the consequences of the ill-treatment she had experienced; and when they arrived at Cork, which was not till three weeks after this affair, she was full two months before she got the better of her indisposition. In the mean time, as the Crocodile was only to victual at this place, previous to a cruise in the Bay of Biscay, Captain Winterfield and his two fair companions, took their passage in a trading ship bound for Chester.

The second day after they sailed, a violent storm arose, which carried them out of their course, towards the coast of Scotland; where they continued to be driven about, at the mercy of the winds, for three days successively; till, at length, the vessel having sprung a leak, which the best efforts of the crew were unable to keep under, and having at the same time lost both her masts, after repeatedly firing guns of distress, without any prospect of relief, Captain Winterfield, with his lovely charge, and eight other passengers, determined not to tempt their fate by continuing longer on board, and having in vain endeavoured to prevail on the master to quit his ship, who declared he would much rather go down with her than face the owners after her loss, they got into the long-boat about midnight, and made for the shore—with what success, has already appeared.

Captain Winterfield having concluded the narrative which comprehended these events, he presented his daughter, with the unfortunate lady, (who had, in her haste and confusion in quitting the vessel, left the trunk which contained her whole fortune upon deck, though



she had carefully brought it up some time before, that she might not in the last extremity leave it behind) to Colonel Bellinger, begged to place them under his protection, till he might himself be enabled to provide for them to his wish. In the mean time, he expressed his intention of setting out for England as soon as possible, that he might report to the commander in chief the circumstances which had occasioned his absence from the service, and express his readiness again to return to his duty.

Colonel Bellinger very readily engaged to provide for his amiable guests, and begged that Captain Winterfield would make no apology for sharing with him in the enjoyment of his fortune; and, though he could not but approve of his resolution to wait on the commander in chief as soon as convenient, he strongly opposed the offer of any future service: on the contrary, he intreated him to resign his commission; and represented the happiness he had begun to promise himself in the society of a person so dear to him, which would be wholly cut off, should he refuse to make Bellinger House the seat of his future residence, with his lovely daughter and the fair companion of his voyage. Nor would the generous colonel listen to any expressions of gratitude from the latter, whose tears he was however unable to check, for protection so kindly offered. She acknowledged herself destitute of a single known friend in England; having wholly relied for the hope of a comfortable subsistence, on the fortune she had by the intervention of Providence been prevented from carrying with her.

The distress of the unhappy lady, on this occasion, made a very sensible impression on Captain Winterfield; and, the moment he left Bellinger House, in his progress to London, he discovered, that sympathy for the misfortunes of the amiable young widow, had created an affection for her person; nor had the tenderness and solicitude of the captain to his fair partner in affliction failed

to produce a similar effect in his favour. In short, they had for some time been deeply enamoured with each other: but the pure heart of the distressed fair-one shrunk from the idea of a second affection, her first love so cruelly terminated; and the brave captain, who had long persisted in the determination of continuing a widower, would probably never have suspected his own breast of harbouring the gentle passion, had not the friendless situation of the fair mourner, and the reverse of fortune which he had been a melancholy witness of her experiencing, excited in his bosom an interest in her future welfare, and a determined resolution to share with her those ills of life which she seemed destined perpetually to sustain.

On his return, therefore, from London, (where his apology proved more than sufficient, the commander in chief having presented him to his majesty, by whom he was most graciously received) he scrupled not to open his heart to Colonel Bellinger, and to solicit his advice on the propriety of such an engagement, under his limited circumstances; though he acknowledged his love had increased, if not originated, since the lady was found to be destitute of that fortune which, though it might possibly have increased their comfort, could hardly have added to the felicity he believed he should yet experience with her, were he capable of inspiring her with an equal affection.

The colonel gave his warmest approbation to Captain Winterfield's attachment; and assured him, that he need not be under the smallest apprehension about circumstances, as (to say nothing of his own readiness, as well as ability, to make up any defect of that nature) the lady possessed a very ample fortune of her own, the trunk in which it was contained being the only article saved from the wreck, a circumstance which did not appear till after his departure for the metropolis.

'And now, my dear friend,' said the colonel, 'let me be equally can-  
' did



‘ did and ingenuous: when I under-  
 ‘ took to be the guardian of your  
 ‘ matchless daughter, I considered  
 ‘ her, from your representations, as  
 ‘ merely an infant; and Heaven is  
 ‘ my witness, that it was my unal-  
 ‘ terable intention she should no  
 ‘ other way have been distinguished  
 ‘ from my own children, than by  
 ‘ the possession of a name at least  
 ‘ equally dear. I was surprized,  
 ‘ therefore, to find, in your little  
 ‘ Penelope, as you fondly called her,  
 ‘ (parent as I myself was) a bloom-  
 ‘ ing virgin of seventeen. Will you,  
 ‘ captain, forgive my presumption!  
 ‘ I have dared to hope, notwithstand-  
 ‘ ing the difference of a few years—  
 ‘ little more than your own with the

‘ dear object of your present regards  
 ‘ —should the angelic daughter fa-  
 ‘ vour my vows, I shall not, in her fa-  
 ‘ ther, meet an obstacle to my wishes?’

It may seem unnecessary to add, that the captain was not backward in giving his consent to so desirable an union. The colonel, in a short time, secured the affection of Penelope; whose father was equally successful in obtaining that of the amiable widow: both parties were united on the same day; and they now compose one family at Bellinger House, where they experience a much greater portion of felicity than usually falls to the lot of mortals in this state of imperfect bliss.

H—.

## REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

APRIL 1783.

ART. I. *The Art of Painting of Charles Alphonse Du Fresnoy. Translated into English Verse by William Mason, M. A. With Annotations by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Knt. President of the Royal Academy.* 4to. 8s. Doddsley.

**I**N the Epistle to Sir Joshua Reynolds, prefixed to this work, Mr. Mason makes a fine apology for Dryden's well known prose translation of Du Fresnoy.

‘ When Dryden, worn with sickness, bow'd with  
 years,  
 Was doom'd (my friend, let pity warm thy tears)  
 The galling pang of penury to feel,  
 For ill-plac'd loyalty, and courtly zeal,  
 To see that laurel, which his brows o'erspread,  
 Transplanted droop on Shadwell's barren head,  
 The bard oppress'd, yet not subdu'd by fate,  
 For very bread descended to translate:  
 And he, whose fancy, copious as his phrase,  
 Could light at will expression's brightest blaze,  
 On Fresnoy's lay employ'd his studious hour;  
 But niggard there of that melodious power,  
 His pen in haste the hireling task to close,  
 Transform'd the studied strain to careless prose,  
 Which, fondly lending faith to French pretence,  
 Mistook its meaning, or obscur'd its sense.  
 Yet still he pleas'd, for Dryden still must please,  
 Whether with artless elegance and ease  
 He glides in prose, or from its tinkling chime,  
 By varied pauses purifies his rhyme,  
 And mounts on Maro's plumes, and soars his  
 heights sublime.’

In his preface, Mr. Mason informs us, that the present translation was begun in very early youth, with a double view of implanting in his own memory the principles of a favourite art, and of acquiring a habit of verification, for which purpose the close and condense stile of the original seemed peculiarly calculated, especially when considered as a sort of school-exercise. However, the task proved so difficult, that when he had gone through a part of it he remitted of his diligence, and proceeded at such separate intervals, that he had passed many posterior productions through the press before this was brought to any conclusion in manuscript; and, after it was so, it lay long neglected, and would certainly have never been made public, had not Sir Joshua Reynolds requested a sight of it, and made an obliging offer of illustrating it by a series of his own notes. This prompted Mr. Mason to revise it with all possible accuracy; and, as he had preserved the strictures which his late excellent friend Mr. Gray had made many years before on the version, as it then stood, he attended to each of them in their order with that deference which every criticism of his must demand. Besides



this, as much more time was now elapsed since he had himself perused the copy, his own eye was become more open to it's defects. He found the rule which his author had given to the painter full as useful to a writer,

‘ (Ait ubi consilium deerit sapientis amici  
Id tempus dabit, atque mora intermissa labori.)’

And he might say with truth, that having become from this circumstance, as impartial, if not as fastidious, to his own work, as any other critic could possibly have been, he hardly left a single line in it without giving it, what he thought, an emendation. It is not, therefore, as a juvenile work that he now presents it to the public, but as one which he has improved to the utmost of his mature abilities, in order to make it more worthy of it's annotator.

Mr. Mason hopes he has, in the Epistle we have alluded to, sufficiently obviated every suspicion of arrogance in attempting this work after Mr. Dryden; and he thinks little apology will be necessary for undertaking it after Mr. Wills, who in 1754, published a translation of it in metre without rhyme, the beginning of which is as follows—

‘ As Painting, Poesy, so similar  
To Poesy be painting; emulous  
Alike, each to her sister doth refer,  
Alternate change the office and the name;  
Mute verse is this, that speaking picture call'd.’

‘ This gentleman,’ says Mr. Mason, ‘ a painter by profession, assumed for his motto,

*Traçant Fabrilis Fabri;*

but however adroit he might be in handling the tools of his own art, candour must own that the tools of a poet and a translator were beyond his management; attempting also a task absolutely impossible, that of expressing the sense of his author in an equal number of lines, he produced a version which (if it was ever read through by any person except myself) is now totally forgotten. Nevertheless, I must do him the justice to own that he

understood the original text; that he detected some errors in Mr. Dryden's translation, which had escaped Mr. Jervas (assisted, as it is said, by his friend Mr. Pope) in that corrected edition which Mr. Graham inscribed to the Earl of Burlington; and that I have myself sometimes profited by his labours.’

The Life of the Author is likewise acknowledged to be reprinted from Wills's edition.

Mr. Mason has subjoined the original text to every page of this translation; and has totally expelled the Notes of Mr. Du Piles, which have hitherto accompanied it, ‘ in order to make room for their betters;’ the valuable illustrations of Sir Joshua.

These Notes, fifty-nine in number, are added at the end of the Poem, and occupy more pages than the original and translation united. They are succeeded by an Appendix, which includes ‘ The Sentiments of Charles Alphonse Du Fresnoy, on the Works of the Principal and best Painters of the two last Ages;’ the celebrated ‘ Preface of Mr. Dryden, containing a Parallel between Poetry and Painting;’ Mr. Pope's famous ‘ Epistle to Mr. Jervas,’ who corrected Dryden's translation; and ‘ a Chronological List of Painters, from the Revival of the Art to the Beginning of the present Century;’ drawn up by the late Mr. Gray, when in Italy, for his own use, ‘ and which,’ says Mr. Mason, ‘ I found fairly transcribed amongst those papers which his friendship bequeathed to me. Mr. Gray was as diligent in his researches, as correct in his judgment; and has here employed both these talents to point out in one column the places where the principal works of each master are to be found, and in another the different parts of the art in which his own taste led him to think that they severally excelled.’

Having furnished our readers with a general view of the whole of the present edition of Du Fresnoy, we shall endeavour to give them a more particular idea of the manner in which the translation and notes are executed.



It has not been the fate of many scientific works, the productions of other countries, to fall into the hands of such able masters: perhaps there never was before an instance, where a chief poet, and a chief artist, of a polished nation, united to furnish a new translation and illustration of any professional performance. The success has accordingly been adequate: the translation is elegant and correct; the annotations are just and convincing.

But let us present our readers with a specimen from the beginning of this masterly performance.

‘ True Poetry the Painter’s power displays;  
True Painting emulates the Poet’s lays;  
The rival Sisters, fond of equal fame,  
Alternate change their office and their name;  
Bid silent Poetry the canvass warm,  
The tuneful page with speaking Picture charm.

‘ What to the ear sublimer rapture brings,  
That strain alone the genuine poet sings;  
That form alone where glows peculiar grace,  
The genuine painter condescends to trace:  
No fordid theme will verse or paint admit,  
Unworthy colours if unworthy wit.

‘ From you, blest pair! Religion deigns to claim  
Her sacred honours; at her awful name  
High o’er the stars you take your soaring flight,  
And rove the regions of supernal light,  
Attend to lays that flow from tongues divine,  
Undazzled gaze where charms seraphic shine;  
Trace beauty’s beam to its eternal spring,  
And pure to man the fire celestial bring.

‘ Then round this globe on joint pursuit ye stray,  
Time’s ample annals studiously survey;  
And from the eddies of Oblivion’s stream,  
Propitious snatch each memorable theme.

‘ Thus to each form, in heav’n, and earth, and sea,  
That wins with grace, or awes with dignity,  
To each exalted deed, which dares to claim  
The glorious meed of an immortal fame,  
That meed ye grant. Hence, to remotest age,  
The hero’s soul darts from the poet’s page;  
Hence, from the canvass, still, with wonted state,  
He lives; he breaths, he braves the frown of Fate.  
Such powers, such praises, heav’n-born pair, belong  
To magic colouring, and creative song.

‘ But here I pause, nor ask Pieria’s train,  
Nor Phœbus self to elevate the strain;  
Vain is the flow’ry verse, when reasoning sage,  
And sober precept fill the studied page;  
Enough if there the fluent numbers please,  
With native clearness, and instructive ease.

‘ Nor shall my rules the artist’s hand confine,  
Whom Practice gives to strike the free design;  
Or banish Fancy from her fairy plains,  
Or fetter Genius in didactic chains;  
No, ’tis their liberal purpose to convey  
That scientific skill which wins its way  
On docile Nature, and transmits to youth,  
Talents to reach, and taste to relish truth;

While inborn genius from their aid receives  
Each supplemental art that Practice gives.

‘ ’Tis Painting’s first chief business to explore,  
What lovelier forms in Nature’s boundless store,  
Are best to Art and antient Taste allied,  
For antient Taste those forms has best applied.

‘ Till this be learn’d, how all things disagree;  
How all one wretched, blind barbarity!  
The fool to native ignorance confin’d,  
No beauty beaming on his clouded mind;  
Untaught to relish, yet too proud to learn,  
He scorns the grace his dulness can’t discern.  
Hence Reason to Caprice resigns the stage,  
And hence that maxim of the antient sage,  
“ Of all vain fools with coxcomb talents curst,  
“ Bad painters and bad poets are the worst.”

‘ When first the orient rays of beauty move  
The conscious soul, they light the lamp of love,  
Love wakes those warm desires that prompt our  
chace,

To follow and to fix each flying grace:  
But earth-born graces sparingly impart  
The symmetry supreme of perfect art;  
For tho’ our casual glance may sometimes meet  
With charms that strike the soul, and seem  
complete,

Yet if those charms too closely we define,  
Content to copy nature line for line,  
Our end is lost. Not such the master’s care,  
Curious he culls the perfect from the fair;  
Judge of his art, thro’ beauty’s realm he flies,  
Selects, combines, improves, diversifies;  
With nimble step pursues the fleeting throng,  
And clasps each Venus as she glides along.

‘ Yet some there are who indiscreetly stray,  
Where purblind practice only points the way,  
Who ev’ry theoretic truth disdain,  
And blunder on mechanically vain.  
Some too there are within whose languid breasts,  
A lifeless heap of embryo knowledge rests,  
When nor the pencil feels their drowsy art,  
Nor the skill’d hand explains the meaning heart.  
In chains of sloth such talents droop confin’d:  
’Twas not by words Apelles charm’d mankind.’

It may be proper to observe, that the few Notes of Mr. Mason, marked M. are merely critical, and relate only to the author’s text, or his own version; those with an R. are of course by Sir Joshua Reynolds.

#### NOTE I. VERSE I.

‘ Two Sister Muses, with alternate fire, &c.

‘ M. Du Piles opens his annotations here, with much learned quotation from Tertullian, Cicero, Ovid, and Suidas, in order to shew the affinity between the two arts. But it may perhaps be more pertinent to substitute in the place of it all a single passage, by Plutarch ascribed to Simonides, and which our author, after having quoted



quoted Horace, has literally translated, *ζωγραφίαν εἶναι ΦΘΕΓΓΟΜΕΝΗΝ τὴν Πόλιν, πόλιν δὲ ΣΙΓΩΣΑΝ τὴν ζωγραφίαν.* There is a Latin line somewhere to the same purpose, but I know not whether antient or modern.

‘ Poema

Est Pictura loquens, mutum Pictura Poema.  
M.’

NOTE II. VERSE 33.

‘ Such powers, such praises, heav’n-born pair,  
belong  
To magic colouring, and persuasive song.

‘ That is to say, they belong intrinsically and of right. Mr. Wills, in the preface to his version of our poet, first detected the false translations of Du Piles and Dryden, which say, “so much have these Divine Arts been honored:” in consequence of which the Frenchman gives us a note of four pages, enumerating the instances in which Painting and its professors have been honored by kings and great men, antient and modern. Fresnoy had not this in his idea: he says, “*tantus inest divis honor artibus atque potestas,*” which Wills justly and literally translates,

‘ Such powers, such honors are in arts divine.  
M.’

NOTE III. VERSE 51.

‘ ’Tis Painting’s first chief business to explore,  
What lovelier forms in nature’s boundless store,  
Are best to art and antient taste allied,  
For antient taste those forms has best applied.

‘ The poet, with great propriety, begins, by declaring what is *the first chief business* of Theory, and pronounces it to be a knowledge of what is beautiful in nature:

‘ That form alone, where glows peculiar grace,  
The genuine painter condescends to trace.

VER. 9.

There is an absolute necessity for the painter to generalize his notions; to paint particulars is not to paint nature, it is only to paint circumstances. When the artist has conceived in his imagination the image of perfect beauty, or the abstract idea of forms, he may be said to be admitted into the great Council of Nature, and to

“ Trace Beauty’s beam to its eternal spring,  
And pure to man the fire celestial bring.”

VER. 19.

To facilitate the acquisition of this ideal beauty, the Artist is recommended to a studious examination of antient sculpture. R.

NOTE IV. VERSE 55.

‘ Till this be learned, how all things disagree,  
How all one wretched, blind barbarity!

‘ The mind is distracted with the variety of accidents, for so they ought to be called rather than forms; and the disagreement of those among themselves will be a perpetual source of confusion and meanness, until, by generalizing his ideas, he has acquired the only true criterion of judgment; then with a *Master’s care*

‘ Judge of his art, thro’ beauty’s realms he flies,  
Selects, combines, improves, diversifies.

VER. 76.

‘ It is better that he should come to diversify on particulars from the large and broad idea of things, than vainly attempt to ascend from particulars to this great general idea; for to generalize from the endless and vicious variety of *actual* forms, requires a mind of wonderful capacity; it is perhaps more than any one mind can accomplish: but when the other, and, I think, better course is pursued, the artist may avail himself of the united powers of all his predecessors. He sets out with an ample inheritance, and avails himself of the selection of ages. R.

NOTE V. VERSE 63.

‘ Of all vain fools with coxcomb talents curst,

‘ The sententious and Horatian line, (says a later French editor) which, in the original, is placed to the score of the antients, to give it greater weight, is the author’s own. I suspect, however, that he borrowed the thought from some antient prose writer, as we see he borrowed from Plutarch before at the opening of his poem. M.’

NOTE VI. VERSE 64.

‘ When first the orient beams of Beauty move.

‘ The original here is very obscure; when I had translated the passage in the clearest manner I was able, but necessarily with some periphrasis, I consulted



consulted a learned friend upon it, who was pleased to approve the version, and to elucidate the text in the following manner: "Cognita," (the things known) in line 45, refers to "Nosse quid in natura pulchrius," (the thing to be learned) in line 38; the main thing is to *know* what forms are most beautiful, and to know what forms have been chiefly reputed such by the antients. In these when once known, i. e. attended to and considered, the mind of course takes a pleasure, and thus the *conscious* soul becomes enamoured with the object, &c. as in the paraphrase. M.

## NOTE VII. VERSE 78.

'With nimble step pursues the fleeting throng,  
And clasps each Venus as she glides along.

'The power of expressing these transitory beauties is perhaps the greatest effort of our art, and which cannot be attained to till the student has acquired a facility of drawing nature correctly in its inanimate state. R.'

## NOTE VIII. VERSE 80.

'Yet some there are who indiscreetly stray,  
Where purblind practice only points the way.

'Practice is justly called *purblind*, for practice, that is tolerable in its way, is not *totally* blind: an imperceptible theory, which grows out of, accompanies, and directs it, is never wholly wanting to a sedulous practice; but this goes but a little way with the painter himself, and is utterly inexplicable to others.

'To become a great proficient, an artist ought to see clearly enough to enable him to point out to others the principle on which he works, otherwise he will be confined, and what is worse, he will be uncertain. A degree of mechanical practice, odd as it may seem, must precede theory; the reason is, that if we wait till we are partly able to comprehend the theory of art, too much of life will be passed to permit us to acquire facility and power: something therefore must be done on trust, by mere imitation of given patterns before the theory of art

can be *felt*. Thus we shall become acquainted with the *necessities* of the art, and the very great want of theory, the sense of which *want* can alone lead us to take pains to acquire it: for what better means can we have of knowing to a certainty, and of imprinting strongly on our mind our own deficiencies, than unsuccessful attempts? This Theory will be best understood by, and in, Practice. If Practice advances too far before Theory, her guide, she is likely to lose her way, and if she keeps too far behind, to be discouraged. R.'

## NOTE IX. VERSE 89.

'Twas not by words Apelles charm'd mankind.

'As Fresnoy has condescended to give advice of a prudential kind, let me be permitted here to recommend to artists to talk as little as possible of their own works, much less to praise them; and this not so much for the sake of avoiding the character of vanity, as for keeping clear of a real detriment; of a real productive cause which prevents his progress in his art, and dulls the edge of enterprize.

'He who has the habit of insinuating his own excellence to the little circle of his friends, with whom he comes into contact, will grow languid in his exertions to fill a larger sphere of reputation: he will fall into the habit of acquiescing in the partial opinions of a few; he will grow restive in his own; by admiring himself, he will come to repeat himself, and then there is an end of improvement. In a painter it is particularly dangerous to be too good a speaker, it lessens the necessary endeavours to make himself master of the language which properly belongs to his art, that of his pencil. This circle of self-applause and reflected admiration, is to him the world, which he vainly imagines he has engaged in his party, and that further enterprize becomes less necessary.

'Neither is it prudent for the same reason to talk much of a work before he undertakes it, which will probably thus be prevented from being ever begun.



begun. Even shewing a picture in an unfinished state, makes the finishing afterwards irksome; the artist has already had the gratification which he ought to have kept back, and made to serve as a spur to hasten its completion. R.

From this specimen it will sufficiently appear, that the connoisseur, as well as the artist, may expect a rich fund of entertainment and information in this elegant translation of Du Fresnoy, and the excellent annotations by which it is accompanied.

We hope, for the sake of increasing its universality, Mr. Mason will soon favour the public with an 8vo. edition, though it is certainly worth any sum to those who can conveniently become purchasers.

ART. II. *A State of Facts: or, A Sketch of the Character and political Conduct of the Right Honourable Charles Fox.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Richardson and Urquhart.

THIS is not only a severe examination of the chief arguments used in the *Defence of the Earl of Shelburne*, but a masterly recrimination of the censures directed against that nobleman, on the celebrated commoner himself; by whom the author of this retort supposes the *Defence* to have been written. If political warfare were to be carried on in the mode in which this pamphlet is managed, by frequent reference to authentic documents, and by advancing no unsupported assertion, the public judgment would speedily, and with justice, determine which party was entitled to victory. Throughout this work no facts are stated, nor any parliamentary speeches adduced in support of arguments, with the records of which the reader is not at the same time presented.

Proceeding on this sure ground of quotation from registers of indisputable veracity, the author demonstrates the object of his consideration to have veered occasionally in every

point, however opposite, of the political compass: to have been at different periods, and in a variety of the most important national questions, the vassal of the minister, and contemner of the people; and, on the contrary, the champion of the mob, and the opponent of administration. This *impertinent* remembrancer cites the period when the present patrons, the deities of Mr. Fox, the people, 'were a set of worthless wretches, on whom the soldiery was to be let loose; and whose insolence was to be punished by the sword, since it could not be restrained by the law.—The opposition was composed of a set of vile incendiaries—sowers of sedition—enemies to the most virtuous, the most amiable sovereign, that ever graced a throne, and who was governed by a minister the most upright, the most enlightened, and the most indefatigable, that ever nation was blest with.' Mr. Fox's absolute variation from all these sentiments is too notorious to be insisted on.

'Versed,' says this author, 'in all the arts of ambition, he knows that they *who would mount, must stoop as low*; and that whoever would turn the passions and prejudices of the mob, to his advantage, must imitate them in his dress, language, and manners. They then repose unlimited confidence in his assertions, and promises; each wiseacre whispers to his neighbour, "*He is one of us*;" it flatters their vanity, that a man who aspires to the direction of affairs, should reflect their own image; and every individual sees himself, in fancy, steering the helm of state, dictating to his sovereign, and giving law to the nation.'

With what facility Mr. Fox can perform his tergiversation, is inferred from his opinion respecting the judgment of the nation. 'One year it is to be collected no where but within the walls of St. Stephen's Chapel; the next, that is the only place where it cannot be found. The judgment of the nation is to be collected in clubs, at taverns, or alehouses, and the worthy



thy members of those wise societies, are the sole depositaries of all the good sense, honesty, and public spirit, to be found among us.'

After giving, by abundance of traits similar to these, a general idea of the right honourable gentleman's accommodating character, the author descends to important instances of his political ingenuity and address; of which the two most important are his conduct in the Middlesex Election in 1770, and with respect to the affairs of Ireland.

In the former instance he is represented to have been inimical to the liberties of the people respecting the right of election, by maintaining that one branch of the legislature (the Commons) could by their own single power supersede the choice of a representative made by the electors, in whom that right is vested by the whole legislature. Of this unconstitutional tenet, Lord Shelburne, and even the Marquis of Rockingham himself, are stated to have procured the erasure from the Journals of Parliament. This restoration to the people of their undoubted right, happening at a time when Mr. Fox, who had uniformly and strenuously opposed it, was in the zenith of his popularity with the million, the ingenious and honourable gentleman is reduced to apologize for his conduct by a verbal quibble, which is here exposed.

As to Ireland, Mr. Fox is described as having been alternately her friend and foe, according as he fought under the ministerial banner, or numbered himself amongst the forces of opposition; and examples of this inconsistency are adduced, with great fairness, from the speeches of the gentleman himself.

As a contrast to these charges of duplicity, the writer states the conduct of Lord Shelburne to have been uniform, with honour to himself and utility to his country; and in this part we cannot convict him of any unfairness or misrepresentation, because he reasons from facts, and never exceeds his intelligence by building insinuations that it will not bear.

A diversity of matter and observation on subjects involved in the grand points, is interspersed throughout the work; and the author deserves a commendation, not generally merited in the conduct of political disputation, that of concentrating the principal arguments adduced by his adversary into a small compass; and opposing his confutation to them, without diverging into the pomp of rhetoric, or the declamation of invective.

ART. III. *An Estimate of the Comparative Strength of Britain during the present and Four preceding Reigns; and of the Losses of her Trade from every War since the Revolution. By George Chalmers. To which is added, An Essay on Population, by the Lord Chief Justice Hale. 4to. 5s. Dilly.*

THIS accurate and intelligent estimator, far from adding to the number of gloomy speculators, who have predicted the ruin of their country as the certain consequence of the past war, very properly observes, that it is the nature of man 'to find the highest gratification in deploring the pleasures of the past, even amid the enjoyments of the present. Prompted thus by temper,' continues our author, 'he has in every age complained of it's depopulation and decline, while the world was the most populous, and it's affairs the most prosperous. From the days of Elizabeth to the present, a period wherein this nation underwent the happiest change, a twelvemonth has scarcely passed away, in which a treatise has not been published, either by ignorance, by good intentions, or design, bewailing the loss of our commerce, and the ruin of the state.'

And yet, after a fair and candid investigation of the subject, this able calculator makes no scruple to assert, 'that in every war there is a point of depression in trade, as there is in all things, beyond which it does not decline; and from which it gradually rises, unless it meets with additional checks, beyond the extent of it's former greatness.'



This very comfortable doctrine Mr. Chalmers proves, beyond the power of contradiction, to have been actually realized after every contest, from the time of the Revolution, to the commencement of the American war.

The whole is a very masterly performance, and intitled to the attention of all those who feel themselves interested in the commercial prosperity of their country.

ART. IV. *Specimen of a History of Oxfordshire.* 4to. 3s. 6d. Robson.

WHEN we first took this specimen into our hands, we flattered ourselves that Oxfordshire would not long be deprived of its legitimate historian; that as Mr. Warton, the author, is confessedly equal to the task, he would have either undertaken it himself, or at least pointed out a rational and easy plan, which might have stimulated some plodding genius to persevere in the road that was sketched out; but in both respects we confess ourselves miserably disappointed: he disclaims any intention of proceeding himself; and although he proposes this as a regular plan for a provincial history, and wishes to see it carried into execution, no man in his senses would ever set about it, unless his life could be insured to the age of Methuselah, for the common period of existence would scarcely allow time to read a work carried on with uniform prolixity, even if an author could be found to write it. In short, we are really at a loss to guess at Mr. Warton's object in this publication, unless it is meant as a display of abilities on a barren subject, or to controvert the old adage, *ex nihilo nil fit*; for he has spun out the description of Kiddington, one of the most insignificant villages in the county, to the enormous length of 70 pages 4to, and upwards; though, in a well written preface, he sets out with telling us,

that some topographers think nothing tedious or superfluous, that books of this kind are too frequently encumbered with the pedantries of heraldry, fantastic pedigrees, catalogues of incumbents, and ostentatious epitaphs of obscure persons; yet of these faults so justly censured, he is himself more highly culpable than any topographer we know, and only seems to have condemned others, that he might sin himself with the greater security.

ART. V. *The Theatrical Portrait, a Poem, on the celebrated Mrs. Siddons, in the Characters of Calista, Jane Shore, Belvidera, and Isabella.* 4to. 1s. Kearsley.

NOTHING but the celebrity of Mrs. Siddons's name in the title-page could have induced us to notice this miserable performance, which is by far the most contemptible that ever came into our hands: even the plainest words are frequently spelt wrong, and difficult ones always.

A prose Advertisement is prefixed, which in almost every sentence is ungrammatical: of the Poem, as it is *modestly* called, we shall give a short specimen; religiously copying the orthography and punctuation of this *masterly* piece of typography.

' Did righteous Heav'n leave me, my lot to chose  
This to accept, or that as free refuse,  
In some lone cot with Laura I wou'd dwell,  
That would the rain, and raging winds repell,  
Tho' coarse my fare, and raiment meanly good,  
I'd rest content in valley, hill or wood;  
There like a hermit we would spend our days,  
And in lone silence breath our Maker's praise!'

Should such stuff as this go down,  
well may the writer exclaim—

' Flow on sweet Muse! thy pleasing theme pursue?'

And if, as he asserts of Mrs. S.

' She fills with ardor and poetic fire  
The dullest verse, with her harmonious lyre!'

We advise him immediately to apply for the much-wanted repletion; his vessel is certainly empty, his claim indisputably established.



## P O E T R Y.

## THE TEMPLE OF FREEDOM.

A VISION.

IN SPENSER'S STYLE.

BY J. H. WYNNE, ESQ.

IN fair Italian fields, and regions bright,  
Where Adicé rolls swift her swelling stream,  
Soft scenes of harmony and dear delight  
Inspiring still the gentle poet's theme;  
Whilom reclin'd at ease, in blooming bowers,  
At height of noon I pass'd the languid, fervent  
hours:

There oft I mus'd upon historic lore,  
And oft I turn'd me to Campania's vale,  
Where Freedom once her brightest ensigns bore,  
Mourning the change that caus'd her sway  
to fail,  
Till Slumber clos'd, at last, my wearied eyes,  
And to my mental sight bade varied visions rise.

Methought I wander'd through a forest wild,  
Where over-arching trees their boughs display'd,  
And mazy paths the traveller beguil'd,  
While gloom primæval cast a night of shade;  
Als, beasts with uncouth noises fill'd the air,  
And men as rough as beasts—for all was salvage  
there.

But onward as I fared, less rude appear'd  
The russet path, e'erwhile with thorns o'er-  
grown,  
Their heads the lofty trees more seemly rear'd,  
And brighter landscapes at due distance shone;  
Till, by degrees, the day's blest beams made way,  
Thro' the dense screen of leaves shooting a che-  
quer'd ray.

Now, near at hand, 'all on a rock reclin'd,'  
That sternly frown'd upon a rapid stream,  
Kiss'd by the sportive-passing wanton wind,  
While insects flutter'd in the solar beam,  
All-bearing Nature nurs'd her offspring gay,  
Of infant forms, that bloom'd, like flowers, to  
fade away.

Fast by her side, of bold and open mien,  
A form I spied, and hail'd her goddess-born;  
Whose presence with new beauties deck'd the  
scene,  
Whose eye shone as the star that wakes the  
morn;  
Clad like the blue-ey'd maid, fair Athens' boast,  
That hurl'd the vengeful brand against the giant  
host:

FREEDOM her name! for dignity and worth,  
The brightest form that glads these low  
abodes;  
With Time coëval, at his earliest birth;  
Daughter of Heaven, the joy of men and gods.

Health, vigour, glory, wait upon her reign,  
Toils lessen in her view, and dangers threat in  
vain.

This nymph, wild-roving thro' her native shade,  
By Chance or Fate directed, found a bower,  
Aye, with the pride of blushing Spring array'd,  
Who there had nurtur'd every fragrant  
flower;  
Which all in meetest ranks by Art were plac'd,  
Whose well-appointed touch the tints of nature  
grac'd.

Here dwelt a maid of features passing fair,  
Of mildest look, tho' featly fram'd for sway,  
Truth, Concord, Justice, claim'd her chiefest  
care,  
Fit to command, yet practis'd to obey:  
On Virtue's base she rais'd her lasting fame,  
Peace was her dear delight, and Order was her  
name.

Estoons both virgins through the forest pass'd;  
And as they hied them hand in hand along,  
The choicest flowers the verdant carpet grac'd,  
The throble sweeter warbled forth his song;  
Till chang'd the prospects, swift as fleeting  
thought,  
Another vision bright my wandering fancy  
wrought.

The salvage scene was vanish'd all and gone,  
While swift the pleached bowers and shades  
decay;  
But where the summer's sun serenely shone,  
And distant spires rose glittering on the day,  
Beneath the influence of a favouring clime,  
High on a rough rock's base, rose Freedom's fane  
sublime.

Aye on the steepy cliff did thousands wait,  
Prepar'd to worship at her hallow'd shrine,  
Als myriads, late escap'd from cruel Fate,  
Stood all-impassion'd by her voice divine;  
Yet numbers did their time and strength mis-  
spend;  
And, caught by lures of guile, to Faction's  
dwelling tend.

For, full in view, a lofty pile was found,  
On pillars of the bloody jasper rais'd,  
The front with many a boasted portrait crown'd,  
Whereon these luckless wights all eager  
gaz'd,  
Forsook the path direct, left Truth behind,  
Swift-pacing as they rode upon the winged wind.

O Heaven! how sore it grieved me to see  
Frail mortals rush, to ruin thus betray'd!  
E'en as the garden's pride, the golden bee,  
Her little thighs with fragrant thyme o'er-  
laid,  
Chances where fly Arachne doth prepare  
Her fell envenom'd loom, and meets her ruin there.



Far to the left this unblest mansion spread  
 Her dire domains—There heart-felt sor-  
 rows flow;  
 Where sad Repentance hangs his drooping  
 head,  
 And deep Reflection points to scenes of woe;  
 Condemn'd in pangs of anguish to deplore,  
 In courts where Discord stalks, all stain'd with  
 human gore.

Not so the path direct.—The leading star,  
 Reason, there points to fame and fair renown,  
 Alike in peace preserv'd as gain'd in war,  
 Whilst Order waits her favourite sons to  
 crown,  
 Who (maugre tyrant Force, or Faction's rage)  
 For Liberty stood forth, in every clime and age.

The gates now open'd wide unto the sound  
 Of notes harmonious, breath'd from flute  
 and lyre;  
 So did the high and vaulted roofs rebound  
 With trumpets loud, enkindling martial fire;  
 These roofs alights no gaudy sculpture grac'd,  
 But rose on massy piles in comely order plac'd.

Nathless with radiance did the temple shine,  
 As Truth imparted there her steady light;  
 And Virtue, darting forth her beams divine,  
 Clad every object in her garb of light:  
 Whilst, as a mirror clear, the walls return'd  
 The forms of mighty chiefs that once for glory  
 burn'd.

There Patriot Zeal, groaning beneath proud  
 Power,  
 With speaking eye turn'd tow'ards high Heav'n,  
 I view'd,  
 Till hap'ly in some white, auspicious hour,  
 Firm and collected in his force he stood;  
 Gave man his birthright, broke the galling chain,  
 And rais'd his well-earn'd fame for ages to re-  
 main.

Around the glorious fane, all meetly plac'd  
 In radiant cyphers, shone each honour'd  
 name  
 That once on earth historic pages grac'd,  
 Climbing with pain the steepy path to fame;  
 Still prais'd for deeds to selfish views unknown,  
 Who toil'd for Virtue's sake, and honour'd her  
 alone.

There Conon, Thrasylbulus there was known,  
 And Aristides still by virtue fir'd,  
 The chief who tore a tyrant from his throne,  
 And him who at Thermopylæ expir'd.  
 There Rome's first heroes urg'd their honour'd  
 claim,  
 Cato, and Brutus too, their country's boast and  
 shame.

Nor were the British chieftains wanting there,  
 Still prompt to stand for liberty and laws,  
 From Albion's earliest days her joy and care,  
 Who triumph'd or who bled in Honour's  
 cause;  
 With heroes yet unborn, in every age,  
 Whose honour'd names shall grace fair History's  
 future page.

High on her throne the beauteous goddess sate,  
 In radiant arms, by hands celestial dight,  
 Supported aye by Heaven and certain Fate,  
 Tho' oft attack'd by foes in cruel fight;  
 For when she seem'd to fall, she rose again,  
 With double glory clad, and re-assum'd her reign.

Thus as I gaz'd wild winds began to roar,  
 And with rude force the sacred fane assail;  
 Als rock'd the ground that seem'd so firm be-  
 fore,  
 And distant shouts came swelling on the gale;  
 While shook the roof, as from it's pillars borne,  
 And from it's solid base the pile with fury torn.

Then rose to view a spacious tented plain,  
 And armies marching forth, in meet array,  
 With all their well-appointed, banner'd train,  
 And radiant files that glitter'd on the day;  
 For War, that horrid pest, each bosom steel'd,  
 And, wrapp'd in fiery clouds, o'erlook'd the  
 bloody field.

Remorseless Rage, whose ire no limit knows;  
 Stern Vengeance, rising from her dark abode;  
 With Cruelty, that smiles at human woes;  
 United here, to mar the works of God:  
 While mad Ambition, idol-thron'd, on high,  
 Blaz'd like some meteor in a troubled sky.

All these against fair Freedom's reign combin'd,  
 With many more the Muse forbears to name:  
 To Lethe best their memory consign'd,  
 On brutal force who sought to rise to fame;  
 Or to a pageant power all slavish bow'd,  
 Whose short-liv'd lustre caught a giddy, senseless  
 crowd.

Far other powers in Freedom's cause were seen:  
 There Honour, with his train of heroes stood;  
 And Fortitude appear'd, with brow serene,  
 Firm as the rock whose base resists the flood,  
 What time the giant surges proudly rise,  
 And war in rebel mood against the distant skies.

And Justice, that in equal balance weigh'd  
 The deeds of men, and bore th' avenging  
 sword,  
 With equal eye the faithful band survey'd;  
 While Perseverance, aye unknown to fear,  
 And scorning toil and pain, brought up the steady  
 rear.

Fierce was the charge: each breast for glory  
 burn'd,  
 Each still athirst for fame, the hero's boast,  
 Now here, now there, the tide of conquest  
 turn'd,  
 As Victory hover'd yet o'er either host;  
 While the vex'd air scarce the rude clamours bore,  
 Shouts piercing distant heaven while blood dis-  
 tain'd the shore.

Rushing on Freedom's line, the tyrant train  
 Made cruel inroad with their dread career:  
 Firm stood her chiefs; but quickly fled amain  
 Full many a wight her badge that seem'd  
 to bear—  
 Nor only fled, but oft against her rose;  
 Who turn'd, amaz'd to meet such unexpected foes.  
 Yet



Yet the brave train, collected in their force,  
By Hope celestial warm'd, the fight renew'd;  
Till strength was wither'd where they bent  
their course,  
And still the fainting foe with warmth pur-  
sued;  
While Victory, smiling in the golden sky,  
Seem'd with her laurel wreath just dropping from  
on high.

But now advancing swift with forceful sway,  
While fast before them the proud bands re-  
tir'd,  
Caught unawares in many a winding way,  
With toil forespent, and e'en with conquest  
tir'd,  
Sudden, on every side they were assail'd,  
By foes who scarce were seen before their arms  
prevail'd.

Als did the angry welkin seem to lour,  
Blue-forked lightnings darting from the  
skies,  
Deceit exerting there his magic power,  
Raising false forms to cheat deluded eyes:  
Foul was the fiend; but wore a semblance bright,  
That veil'd his hateful form from every mortal  
wight.

A scroll he bore, with magic spells all wrought,  
Which as he por'd upon, in solemn mood,  
Men felt each sense by fancied forms dis-  
traught,  
While fell to earth e'en those that firmest  
stood:  
Nor serv'd it now to urge disast'rous fight;  
Where foes like these appear, safety is but in flight.

Long o'er this perilous ground the harra's'd  
band  
Of Freedom, sore afflicted, made their way:  
Till hap'ly freed from that ill-omen'd land,  
Again they marshall'd fair, in open day;  
Yet still perplex'd they stood, as art essay'd,  
(Where strength and courage fail'd) to give their  
foemen aid.

Full in their front Ambition's ensign wav'd,  
Where Tyranny eternal rule maintains:  
While in their rear far other danger brav'd,  
Where Anarchy his crouding vassals trains;  
Who, blind to Wisdom, to themselves unknown,  
Threat with eternal brawls fair Freedom's sacred  
throne.

Nathless, the glorious few, by Heaven inspir'd,  
Escap'd the toils by the foul forcerer laid:  
By Virtue aided, and by Honour fir'd,  
By Fortitude and Perseverance sway'd,  
Resolv'd on final battle, scorn'd to yield,  
And, maugre Hell's own arts, maintain'd the  
well-fought field.

Ambition now, all dreadful in his might,  
Hurl'd vast destruction from his arms around;  
And valiant hearts, erst thunderbolts of fight,  
Strew'd by his giant strength the hostile  
ground;  
While Cruelty, that press'd behind him hard,  
Ruthless destroy'd the few his pride or pity spar'd.

Now, on his car, high-rising o'er the field,  
Where Freedom nobly fir'd her glorious train,  
He whirl'd his flaming brand against her shield,  
With force that seem'd to make resistance  
vain;  
While, bending from the shock, she veil'd her  
head,  
Another direful stroke his furious partner sped.

In dust that hallow'd head they low had laid!  
But Fortitude her succour timely lent,  
O'er the bright maid her buckler firm display'd,  
As at the foe her dreadful shafts she bent;  
While Justice slow, but sure, with steady pace,  
Advancing, rais'd her sword against the impious  
race.

Then the mad Tyrant, tracing back his ground,  
With gloomy look withdrew him from the  
war—  
In vain! for now—the mart of many a wound—  
Justice demands him from his lofty car;  
With bloody wreath from his proud temples hurl'd,  
He fell, and by his fall reliev'd a groaning world.

No longer now the Tyrant's forces stood;  
They fled on every side, with fury driven;  
Till Nature all her goodly scenes renew'd,  
Where erst were blotted the fair works of  
Heaven;  
Whilst Anarchy his ensigns spread in vain,  
By Order soon reduc'd to own bright Freedom's  
reign.

The mortal strife thus ended—from on high  
Fair Virtue's rays direct on Freedom shone;  
And Inspiration, from her sapphire sky,  
Pronounc'd to ages fix'd her certain throne:  
While the loud notes of harmony that spread,  
Broke the soft bands of sleep, and all the vision  
fled.

## THE POET TO HIS WIFE.

BY THE REV. W. F. MAJOR,

MASTER OF THE ACADEMY AT WOODSTOCK.

**M**Y dearest Anna, lend thine ear,  
No flattery taints my strains;  
Fled are the hours of anxious doubt,  
The lover's hopes and pains.

The sudden throb, the heart-felt sigh,  
No more my breast invade;  
Or fancy, brooding o'er it's cares,  
Invites the sombre shade.

Recording Heaven has heard our vows,  
And Hymen's holy bands  
Have join'd our fortunes, and our fates,  
Our wishes, and our hands.

Thrice happy state of placid ease,  
Where doubts no more molest!  
Where tranquil joys the time engage,  
And soothe the wedded breast!

When souls, in rosy fetters bound,  
By warm affections move;  
Outfly stern duty's irksome pace,  
And think and act by love:



If in the cup of human life  
A cordial drop is thrown,  
That cordial drop's delicious taste  
Awaits this state alone.

When, too susceptible of wrong,  
And ills that life attend,  
My heart for disappointment bleeds,  
Or mourns the fickle friend;

When Honour shrinks from Fortune's blast,  
And favours die away;  
(As fades the rose, when fully blown,  
Beneath the ardent day:)

Then, Anna, to thy breast I fly,  
And there unfold my care;  
Thy love or turns the shaft aside,  
Or teaches me to bear.

Friend of my health, and joyous hours,  
And partner of my woe!  
Thy voice can calm the throbs of grief,  
Or check repentment's glow.

With thee how placid flow my days,  
No foreign wants arise;  
Domestic bliss is all my wish,  
Beneath thy partial eyes,

The social band, where frantic mirth  
Usurps fair Reason's seat,  
May charm the giddy, please the gay,  
Who shun themselves to meet.

The vicious breast by vultures torn,  
The dark, unhallow'd flame,  
May seek the shelter of the crowd,  
To hide from conscious shame:

But Love, who taught my heart to feel  
His never-dying fire,  
Has fix'd my happiness at home,  
And bounds my whole desire.

In pleasure's tide let others swim,  
And spread the painted sail,  
To catch the sounding of a name,  
Or mad Ambition's gale;

In Wanton Love's inglorious lap,  
The sensualist may lie;  
While purer joys, undash'd with guilt,  
Blest Wedlock's scenes supply.

O lost to happiness and life,  
Who think the marriage chain  
Is only link'd with briars and thorns,  
And thick beset with pain!

Know! here unnumber'd sweets are found,  
And dear engaging ties,  
Which lull the sense of mortal cares,  
And wake to extasies.

When, Anna, to my troubled breast  
I call congenial loves;  
The little ills of life drop off,  
Like leaves from wintery groves.

Secure from fate, in humble state,  
And blest with love and thee,  
O let me wear my number'd days,  
From wants, from wishes, free!

O let me ever find thy tongue  
A healing balm supply;  
To calm my breast, when cares intrude,  
And wipe my tearful eye!

Thro' every scene of varied life  
Let warm affection guide;  
And age itself behold regard  
More fond, as longer tried.

Till love, that join'd us here below,  
Shall die to live anew;  
When, pleas'd, our Father and our God  
Shall bless, and honour too.

## PROLOGUE

TO THE PRINCE OF TUNIS.

WRITTEN BY THE AUTHOR\*;

AND SPOKEN BY MRS. YATES,

IN THE CHARACTER OF THE GENIUS OF  
SCOTLAND,

AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, IN EDINBURGH.

[Amidst a wild romantic scene, the Genius advances to the sound of solemn music.]

WHERE yonder distant hills majestic rise,  
And bare their snowy bosoms to the skies,  
In sacred solitude I love to dwell,  
While the big torrent foams around my cell;  
Genius of Scotland! there aloft I stand,  
And view the growing glories of the land.

'Twas there the son of Fingal tower'd along,  
And 'midst his mountains roll'd the flood of song;  
'Twas there the heroes of that song arose,  
And Roman eagles found unvanquish'd foes;  
The rugged cliff, the barren desert smil'd,  
For I, and loose-rob'd Freedom, walk'd the wild.

But now, beneath a milder planet's reign,  
No steely phalanx desolates the plain;  
The gentler arts that polish human kind,  
Tread the soft lawn, and leave it blest'd behind;  
Commerce and Peace unlock their stores around,  
And choral muses sing on classic ground.

Late as I mark'd, with fond maternal eyes,  
On every side my laurel'd sons arise;  
Deeds, else forgot, that grac'd the distant age,  
I saw immortal in the Scottish page;

\* Mr. Mackenzie, the celebrated author of *The Man of Feeling*; who, in his preface to the *Prince of Tunis*, thus elegantly expresses his gratitude to Mrs. Yates.

'To Mrs. Yates he desires to make the warmest acknowledgments, not only for the interest she kindly took in this play, from the beginning, but also for those judicious corrections, which were suggested from the repeated perusals she was at the trouble of giving it. That some of it's many original imperfections have not met the eye, is owing to the goodness of her *taste*; that it reached the heart, to her inimitable *acting*.'



In Scotland trimm'd, the lamp of Wisdom blaze,  
And heard her song that sounds to future days;  
'Twas mine the meed of honour to bestow,  
And weave the wreath that crowns the deathless  
brow.

An humble poet, scarcely known to fame,  
Stepp'd doubtful forth, one little sprig to claim—  
From earliest youth, he said, he wish'd to find,  
Where first the passions Nature's robe unbind;  
For Nature's sons with artless pencil drew,  
And walk'd on tragic ground with her in view;  
If on his native stage his scenes may live,  
He asks no praise but what the heart can give.  
Such were his words; but yours the power to  
raise

The buds of genius, with the dew of praise:  
With you his cause I leave; his story hear;  
And if applause it merits—shed a tear.

## SONNET TO PUBLIC VIRTUE.

———QUOTIES ALIQUID DE MORIBUS  
AUDENT,  
QUI CURIOS SIMULANT, ET BACCHANALIA  
VIVUNT.

JUVENAL. SAT. 2.

**I**S this the land for arts and arms renown'd,  
The Saint's, the Hero's, and the Patriot's  
pride?

Is this where Cranmer, Raleigh, Russell, died?  
Where Liberty defends her favourite mound?

Here let me kneel, and kiss the hallow'd ground!  
Old Earth shall sooner drink this purple tide,  
Than faction with impunity shall wound  
Thy fame, Britannia! parent! patron! guide!

Unlike th' aspiring prelate, meanly proud,  
The soldier, jealous of a brother's fame;  
The popularian, voluble and loud:  
The Christian, martial, patriotic soul,  
Disdains the vulgar tribute of acclaim,  
Mean Envy, and Ambition's mad controul!

S. COLLINGS.

MARCH 27.

## ELEGY.

TRANSLATED FROM THE IRISH.

**T**HOU dear seducer of my heart,  
Fond cause of every struggling sigh;  
No more can I conceal love's smart,  
No more restrain the ardent eye.

What tho' this tongue could never move  
To tell thee all it's master's pain;  
My eyes, my looks, have spoke my love—  
Alvina! shall they speak in vain?

For still imagination warm  
Presents thee at the noon-tide beam;  
And sleep gives back thy angel form,  
To clasp thee in the midnight dream,

Alvina! tho' no splendid store  
I boast, a venal mind to move;  
Yet, charmer, I am far from poor,  
For I am more than rich in love!

Pulse of my beating heart! how all  
My gay seductive hopes are fled!  
Unheeded, wilt thou bear my fall?  
Unpitied, wilt thou see me dead?

I'll make a cradle of this breast,  
Thy image all it's child shall be;  
My throbbing heart shall rock to rest  
The cares that waste thy life and me.

E. NOLAN.

DUBLIN, APRIL 1, 1783.

## PROLOGUE

TO THE ADVENTURES OF A NIGHT.

SPOKEN BY MR. PALMER.

**L**OOK where we will this spacious city round,  
Adventures, and adventurers, abound.  
Observe the courtly, levee-hunting tribe,  
All boasting conscience, all above a bribe;  
Professing all, with interested zeal,  
They have no object but their country's weal.  
Ask you the cause which prompts so much gri-  
mace?

*This* wants to get, and *that* to keep a place.

Advent'ring quacks in law, and physic, long  
Have been the fruitful theme of many a song;  
But still unaw'd, they plunder as they please,  
And laugh at censure—while they count their fees:  
Alike the patient's, and the client's fate;  
One takes your life, the other your estate.

Advent'ring brokers, trusting they shall cheat  
With more security by such deceit,  
In advertisements tell the tricks of trade,  
And shew the game themselves have often play'd;  
In this, at least, they merit our belief,  
There's nothing like a thief—to catch a thief.  
The stock-adventurer, still more bold than these,  
Can make events, and change them at his ease;  
This hour affirming, and the next denying,  
He beats e'en Brussel's fam'd Gazette in lying!  
What tempts him thus through thick and thin to  
swear?

Why, he's a bull—when he should be a bear.

The spendthrift peer, by adverse fortune cross'd,  
Who has at Arthur's every shilling lost,  
Some wealthy city heiress tries to meet,  
And pays his humble court in Watling Street:  
Old square-toes longs to live among the great,  
Miss sighs for title, equipage, and state;  
The match is made, she plays th' adventurer's  
part,

And shines—a dutchess, with an aching heart.  
Are there, then, none of all this numerous  
band,

None who may justly our applause demand?  
Yes! Britain's heroes, who, by sea and land,  
Adventure nobly for their country's good,  
And bravely shed, at her command, their blood,  
Shall see that country idolize their name,  
And crown their valour with immortal fame,

While



While round their temples honour binds a wreath,  
Whose leaves shall triumph over time and death.

But, sure, of all the adventurers of the age,  
Those are the boldest who attempt the stage;  
For though elsewhere they thrive, and are re-  
spected,

Pretenders here are sure to be detected.  
Conscious of this, our bard, with anxious fear,  
At your tribunal ventures to appear;  
To whose decision he submits his cause,  
And waits th' impartial justice of it's laws.

### EX TEMPORE,

ON SEEING A YOUNG LADY MENDING A  
GLOVE.

**H**AVE we not seen the learned sage  
Forget the philosophic page,  
With high-born Science fraught;  
And, with a soft, attemper'd ease,  
Unletter'd minds amuse and please,  
Conversive with th' untaught!

Thus Jenny, form'd with nicest skill,  
To guide the needle or the quill,  
With Fancy left to rove;  
Whilst taste adorns her sempstresses' art,  
And whilst her pen instructs the heart,  
Lo! Jenny mends a *glove*.

APRIL 8.

EUMENES.

### BALLAD.

COMPOSED BY MR. HOOK.

SUNG BY MR. KING, AT RANELAGH.

**O**N Thames' fair bank a gentle youth  
For Lucy sigh'd with matchless truth,  
E'en when he sigh'd in rhyme;  
The lovely maid his flame return'd,  
And would with equal warmth have burn'd,  
But that she had not time.

Oft he repair'd, with eager feet,  
In secret shades his fair to meet  
Beneath th' accustom'd lime:  
Oft times the maid wou'd meet him there;  
But, when he begg'd she'd ease his care,  
She said, she had not time.

It was not thus, inconstant maid,  
You acted once, (the shepherd said)  
When love was in it's prime!—  
She griev'd to hear him thus complain,  
And wish'd she could have eas'd his pain,  
But still she had not time.

Then, pointing to the church, he cry'd—  
This day I'll make young Jane my bride,  
Since you think love a crime.—  
No, no, (she said) my gentle youth,  
I've tried your faith, and constant truth,  
And now for love have time.

### HUNTING SONG,

COMPOSED BY MR. HOOK.

SUNG BY MR. KING, AT RANELAGH.

**B**RIGHT Phæbus has mounted the cha-  
riot of day,  
And the horns and the hounds call each sportsman  
away;  
Thro' woods and thro' meadows with speed now  
they bound,  
While health, rosy health, is in exercise found.  
Hark away! is the word, to the sound of the  
horn,  
And echo, blyth echo, makes jovial the morn.

Each hill and each valley is lovely to view,  
While pufs flies the covert, and dogs quick pur-  
sue;  
Behold where she flies o'er the wide-spreading  
plain,  
While the loud opening pack pursue her amain.  
Hark away, &c.

At length pufs is caught, and lies panting for  
breath,  
And the shout of the huntsman's the signal of  
death:  
No joys can delight like the sports of the field;  
To hunting all pastimes and pleasures must yield.  
Hark away, &c.

### RONDEAU.

COMPOSED BY MR. HOOK.

SUNG BY MR. KING, AT RANELAGH.

**B**LEST be the hour, the happy hour,  
When first I own'd my Delia's power;  
My breast then lost all pain and care,  
For love had plac'd soft wishes there:

Soft wishes there, and gay desires,  
Pleasing languors, transporting fires.  
Where yonder hawthorn forms a shade,  
I first beheld my charming maid:

I strove not to resist the flame,  
But gloried in a captive's name;  
Nor wou'd I, if I cou'd, be free,  
But boast my loss of liberty.

### THE COALITION.

**Q**UOTH Sir John to his chaplain, a sound  
politician,  
What think you, Mr. Cassock, of this coalition?  
No good can such opposites ever produce!—  
Your pardon, Sir John, I most humbly intreat;  
But, blend spirit with weakness, acid with sweet,  
And, depend on't, I ne'er will complain of the  
juice.

H—.

PUBLIC



## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

## DRURY LANE.

ON the 24th of March was performed at this theatre, a new Farce, called—

## THE ADVENTURES OF A NIGHT.

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Morecraft	- - -	Mr. Parsons.
Diaper	- - -	Mr. Baddeley.
Fairlove	- - -	Mr. Barrymore.
Hastings	- - -	Mr. Palmer.
Sprightly	- - -	Mr. Bannister, Jun.
Crab	- - -	Mr. Wrighten.
Cassias	- - -	Mr. Burton.
Mrs. Morecraft	-	Mrs. Hopkins.
Harriet	- - -	Miss Phillips.
Lucy	- - -	Miss Collett.

FAIRLOVE, a young officer, and Harriet, the daughter of Diaper, having long entertained a passion for each other, and not being able to obtain the consent of Harriet's father, who is a rich old citizen, agree to elope. Sprightly, an university student, and nephew of Morecraft, who is just come to town, meets Harriet in her way to the place of appointment, and seeing her at night without a man to protect her, concludes she is a girl of the town, and accosts her accordingly. Hastings, who is passing by at the time, interposes, and relieves her; but the constable, coming up, mistakes him for the person who occasioned the alarm, and carries both him and Harriet before Justice Morecraft.

After a scene between the justice and Mrs. Morecraft, calculated to display their respective characters, Harriet and Hastings are introduced; and though Harriet refuses to accuse Hastings, the justice is on the point of committing him for some harsh expressions, but Mrs. Morecraft representing the danger of such a measure, he desires her to talk to him in private on the subject. Morecraft being left alone with Harriet, he proposes to take her into keeping. This offer she affects to close with, on condition that he sends somebody with a note for her to a friend who will be anxious for her safety.

Mrs. Morecraft and Hastings are now discovered in another room; and she is about to dismiss him privately, when the arrival of the justice prevents her, and she has only time to conceal him under her toilet. Morecraft entering, and enquiring where he is, she says she has dismissed him; and Morecraft observes that he has also released the girl, when Sprightly (who lives in the house) pursues Harriet into the room. Mrs. Morecraft reproaching the justice, Harriet owns she was writing to her friends, when she was a second time insulted by Sprightly; who, perceiving she is Fairlove's mistress, feigns intoxication as an excuse, and on Morecraft's threatening

him, makes such replies as provoke him to lift his cane, in avoiding the consequence of which, he staggers backward, overturns the toilette, and discovers Hastings. The justice being now enraged, orders the constable to take charge of his prisoner; and Mrs. Morecraft at the same time directs him to take Harriet into custody, which concludes the first act.

The second act opens at the constable's house, where Harriet has received a letter from the justice, who promises to visit her; she has, however, written home to her father, whom she impatiently expects. In this interval she laments her situation, and endeavours to divert her melancholy with a song. The constable now enters, and introduces Fairlove and Sprightly. The latter, in consequence of having informed Fairlove where she was, is forgiven by both; and the constable is desired by Fairlove to introduce Hastings to him, that he may thank him for his protection of Harriet. On his appearance, Fairlove discovers him to be an old acquaintance, whom he had known in the West Indies, where he was married and settled; but his wife being dead, he had left the place, and was just arrived in London. Fairlove now informs him of the letter Harriet has just received; and he replies, he has received just such another from Mrs. Morecraft; on which Sprightly says, he has a plan for outwitting them both.

Harriet's father now arrives; and Hastings proves to be the very son he had formerly disinherited for going into the army; but on his assuring him he quitted it for a rich planter's widow, who married him on condition of his resigning his commission, and changing his name for hers, Diaper takes him again into favour, and, at his intreaty, consents to the union of Harriet and Fairlove.

The justice, in the next scene, is discovered waiting for Harriet; on whose entrance a short conversation ensues, which lays the foundation for future retort; but on the noise of some one approaching, the justice is prevailed on to go into a closet. Mrs. Morecraft and Hastings then enter; and, after a similar conversation, Mrs. Morecraft, hearing a noise, is alarmed; when Hastings says he will remove the light, and secure the door; but goes out, and fastens it on the outside.

Morecraft, finding all quiet, now comes out of the closet; and he and his wife in the dark mistaking each other, at the instant Morecraft falls on his knee, and is kissing her hand, the whole company burst in with lights.

Finding themselves entrapped, they become all submission; and Morecraft is forgiven, on promise of reformation, and of imitating the conduct of the worthy part of his brethren.

The chief design of the farce is to excite laughter; and in this view it is not destitute of merit. The performers were well selected for this species



of the drama, and did ample justice to the ideas of the author. The dialogue is neat and humorous; and the performance was enlivened with the following air, set by the author, and sung in character by Miss Phillips.

## AIR.

Oh! Love, how swift thy fairest prospects fade,  
Swift as the beauty of a vernal day!

At morn the sun illumines the dewy glade,  
And flowers, expanding, drink his orient ray:

But soon it passes, chilling blasts arise,  
The flow'rets droop, his lustre disappears;  
And the light clouds that glow'd with golden  
dyes,  
Chang'd to black vapours, mourn it's fate with  
tears.

## COVENT GARDEN.

ON the 7th instant, a new Pastoral Romance  
was performed at this theatre, called—

## THE SHAMROCK,

OR,

THE ANNIVERSARY OF ST. PATRICK.

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

King of the Leprechans,					
or Fairies,	-	-	-	-	Master Edwin.
Fairy Frank	-	-	-	-	Miss Morris.
Father Luke	-	-	-	-	Mr. Wilson.
Pat	-	-	-	-	Mrs. Kennedy.
Dermot	-	-	-	-	Mr. Brett.
Darby	-	-	-	-	Mr. Edwin.
Phelim	-	-	-	-	Mr. Davies.
Norah	-	-	-	-	Mrs. Bannister.
Kathleene	-	-	-	-	Mrs. Martyr.
Shelah	-	-	-	-	Mrs. Morton.

On the dawn of St. Patrick's day, several Leprechans, or Fairies, are commanded by their king to effect a separation between four lovers, and promote an union more consonant to their respective dispositions: as Pat, a *sprightly* peasant, loves Norah, who is of a *grave* cast; and Dermot, a *melancholy* shepherd, is in love with Kathleene, a *merry* girl. This plan is to be carried into execution by spells, and other imaginary powers. There is also an under-plot; in which Darby, a foolish peasant, professes a passion for Shelah; and endeavours to bribe Father Luke, the parish priest, to gain her for him. Phelim, who also loves Shelah, and for whom Shelah entertains a mutual passion, bribes Father Luke still higher than Darby had done, and thus induces him to favour Phelim's suit. On these simple materials the whole farcè rests; and had it not been for a scene near it's close, in which Darby, at Father Luke's instance, personates a ghost, the whole would have gone off with spirit and effect.

We were greatly disappointed in the music; which is the composition of Mr. Shields. For the faults of this little piece we are ready to make every allowance. It is the production of Mr. O'Keefe, author of the *Castle of Andalusia*, the

Agreeable Surprise, and other popular dramatic pieces; and was got up merely for the benefit of his friend Mr. Lewis.

The following are the most approved Airs in this performance.

## AIR.—MRS. MARTYR.

Since love is the plan,  
I'll love, if I can—  
Attend, and I'll tell you what sort of a man;  
In address how compleat,  
And in dress spruce and neat,  
No matter how tall, so he's over five feet;  
Not dull, nor too witty,  
His eyes I'll think pretty,  
If sparkling with pleasure whenever we meet,  
In a song bear a bob,  
In a glass a hob-nob,  
Yet drink of his reason his noddle ne'er rob;  
Tho' gentle he be,  
His man he shall see,  
Yet never be conquer'd by any but me.  
This, this is my fancy;  
If such a man can see,  
I'm his, if he's mine; until then, I'll be free.

## AIR.—MRS. BANNISTER.

Dearest youth, why thus away,  
And leave me here a-mourning!  
Ceaseless tears, while thou'rt away,  
Must flow for thy returning.  
Winding brooks, if by your side,  
My careless Pat is straying,  
Gently murmur, softly chide,  
And say for him I'm staying.

Meads and groves, I've rambl'd o'er  
In vain, dear youth, to find thee:  
Come, ah! come, and part no more,  
To leave thy love behind thee.  
On yon hill I'll sit till night,  
My careful watch still keeping;  
But if he does not bless my sight,  
I'll lay me down a-weeping.

## AIR.—MRS. KENNEDY.

The Leixle is proud of it's close shady bowers,  
It's clearfalling waters, and murm'ring cascades,  
It's groves of fine myrtles, it's beds of sweet flowers,  
It's lads so well dress'd, and it's neat pretty maids.  
As each his own village will still make the most of,  
In praise of dear Carton, I hope I'm not wrong,  
Dear Carton, containing what kingdoms may  
boast of,  
'Tis Norah, dear Norah, the theme of my song.  
Be gentlemen fine, with their spurs and nice  
boots on,  
The horses to start at Curragh of Kildare;  
Or dance at a ball with their Sunday new suits on,  
Lac'd waistcoats, white gloves, and their nice  
powder'd hair.  
Poor Pat, while so blest in his mean humble  
station,  
For gold or for acres he never shall long;

One



One sweet smile can give him the wealth of a nation,  
From Norah, dear Norah, the theme of my song.

AIR—MR. EDWIN.

Tho' late I was plump, round, and jolly,  
Tho' now I'm as slim as a rod;  
Oh! love, is the cause of my folly,  
I soon shall lie under a sod.

Sing natherum doodle,  
Nagetty tragedy rum,  
My didtherum boodle,  
Fidgetty nidgitty mum.

Dear Shelah, then why do you flout me,  
A lad that's fee coyse and warm;  
With every thing handsome about me,  
A cabin, and snug little farm.  
Sing natherum doodle, &c.

What, tho' I have scrap'd up no money,  
No duns at my chamber attend;  
On Sunday I ride on my poney,  
And still have a bit for a friend.  
Sing natherum doodle, &c.

The cock courts his hens all around me,  
The sparrow, the pigeon, and dove;

Oh! all this courting confounds me,  
I look, and I think of my love.  
Sing didtherum, &c.

### RANELAGH.

**T**HIS fashionable place of public resort opened the 21st instant, with the usual concert of vocal and instrumental music, which is to be continued Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, during the season.

A new singer was introduced, of the name of King, who was received with great applause. The songs sung by this gentleman are inserted in our poetical department.

Ladies and gentlemen are admitted to walk in the gardens and rotunda every day, at a shilling each person.

### SADLERS WELLS.

**T**HIS place of merriment opened as usual on Easter Monday; and, as usual, the entertainment consisted of Dancing, Singing, Performances on the Slack Wire, Dancing on the Tight Rope, Tumbling, and a Pantomime called The Blazing Comet. This place having been disposed of by Mr. King, on account of his management of Drury Lane Theatre, it is at present in the hands of Messrs. Wroughton and Serjeant, of Covent Garden Theatre.

## PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

(Continued from Page 224.)

MONDAY, MARCH 10.

**R**EAD a third time and passed, Mr. Williams's divorce bill.

Read a first time, the Exchequer loan bill.

Read a first time, and ordered to be printed, the bill for securing to Ireland the exclusive rights of legislation and judicature.

Ordered to be printed, the bill for enabling certain heads of colleges and halls in Oxford, to marry.

The order of the day was read, for the second reading of Mr. Hankey's divorce bill; which is briefly as follows—

An act to dissolve the marriage of John Hankey, Esq. with Elizabeth Thomson, his now wife, and to enable him to marry again; and for other purposes therein mentioned.

It sets forth, that John Hankey, of Mincing Lane, London, Esq. in September 1769, married to Elizabeth, his now wife, then Elizabeth Thomson, spinster.

It then recites a settlement made previous to the said marriage.

'That the said John Hankey, and Elizabeth his wife, after the said marriage, lived together

as man and wife upwards of twelve years, and had issue, three sons.

'That in 1781, the said Elizabeth entered into unlawful familiarity with Turner Straubenzee, Esq. lieutenant-colonel of the 52d regiment; that the said John Hankey, in Hilary vacation last, brought his action in the court of King's Bench; and in Trinity term last obtained judgment and damages against the said Turner Straubenzee.

'That the said John Hankey hath not, since the 1st of January 1782, cohabited with his wife.

'That a libel was exhibited in the commissary's court of the Bishop of Winchester, against the said Elizabeth, and a definitive sentence of divorce obtained, from bed and board, against the said Elizabeth.'

It then recites, 'that the said Elizabeth hath, by her adulterous behaviour, dissolved the band of marriage on her part; and that the said John Hankey stands deprived of the comforts of matrimony, and liable to have a spurious issue imposed on him, unless the said marriage be declared void.'

The counsel for Mr. Hankey then opened the case, and called witnesses to prove the criminality alledged. Several persons were examined, but on account of the absence of a material witness to identify the person of Mr. Hankey, farther proceeding was adjourned to the 13th instant.



MARCH 12.

Presented, and read, a petition from the prisoners in the Fleet Prison.

Read a first time, the bill for regulating the West India trade with America, and the bill for granting head-money to the military and naval forces concerned in the defence of Gibraltar.

Read a second time, the Exchequer loan bill.

Moved, that the Oxford marriage-bill be read a second time on Friday next.

The Lord Chancellor observed, that the House was incompetent to form an opinion on the bill, without a view of the college-charters, statutes, and other documents.

The motion was therefore lost, and the bill will remain *sub silentio*, till the second reading shall again be moved on a future day.

MARCH 13.

Counsel heard, and witnesses examined, on Mr. Hankey's divorce bill.

Read a third time, and passed, the Exchequer loan bill.

Read a second time, the Gibraltar head-money bill, and the West India trade bill.

MARCH 14.

Passed a committee, and reported, the Gibraltar head-money bill, and the West India trade bill.

MARCH 17.

Passed a committee, and reported, Mr. Hankey's divorce bill.

Read a third time, and passed, the Gibraltar head-money bill, and the West India trade bill.

Read a petition from Andrew Bayntun, Esq. praying that a bill might be brought in to dissolve his marriage with Lady Maria Coventry, his now wife. The bill was then presented, and read a first time.

MARCH 18.

Read a first time, the mutiny bill.

MARCH 19.

Read a second time, the mutiny bill.

MARCH 20.

Read a third time, and passed, the mutiny bill.

MARCH 21.

The rice importation bill, the Exchequer loan bill, the Gibraltar head-money bill, the West India trade bill, and the mutiny bill, received the royal assent by commission.

MARCH 22.

Lord Rawdon took the oaths and his seat.

Read a third time, and passed, Mr. Hankey's divorce bill.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Continued from Page 230.)

MARCH 7.

**R**EAD a third time, and passed, the Irish legislation bill.

George Fludyer, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for Chippenham.

Lord Ludlow informed the House, that their address, voted yesterday, had been presented to his Majesty, who had ordered him to assure the House that it should be complied with.

The House resolved itself into a committee on the American trade bill.

Mr. Eden stated his objections to the bill, which, he said, would introduce a total revolution in our commercial system, that would shake to its basis. His first objection to it was on account of Ireland; to explain which, he observed, that in the late settlement of that kingdom, those who were well-wishers to the connection of England and Ireland, had introduced a clause into one of the Irish acts, by which the British navigation act was adopted, and made part of the law of Ireland; but with this provision, 'that it should cease to be binding on Ireland, whenever it should cease to bind Great Britain.' The consequence he apprehended from the bill before them, was this, it completely repealed the navigation act; and therefore, by virtue of the above provision, it would be repealed at the same moment in Ireland, and then Great Britain might bid adieu to any navigation act to bind Ireland in future; the British legislature would no longer have power to legislate for that kingdom. But it might be said, this was not an objection merely to the bill before the House, but to any bill which should repeal the navigation act. Here he begged leave to maintain a contrary opinion: it was universally allowed that this bill was only provisional and temporary; but its effect with relation to Ireland would be perpetual; for Ireland had bound herself to observe the navigation act, so long as it should make part of the law of England, and no longer. If, therefore, it was once repealed here, though only for a time, the consequence would be, that Ireland would free herself from it for ever. How then could this be avoided or remedied? He had pointed out the mode three months ago, when he suggested the assembling of the Irish parliament, that the legislatures of both kingdoms might unite in the necessary regulations; but now the repeal of the navigation act preceding the meeting of the Irish parliament, we must lie at the mercy of that assembly, through the misconduct of our own rulers. This, he said, was not his only objection: the American states lying so contiguous to our West India islands, and this bill giving the Americans leave to trade with them, the Americans would no doubt supply them with provision, to the ruin of the provision-trade of Ireland; the fisheries of that kingdom would also be ruined.

Mr. Eden was likewise apprehensive that by this bill we should lose the carrying-trade, the sugar refinery, and the hat trade; but the most alarming circumstance was, that the Americans, on their return from our ports, might export our manufacturing tools, and transplant our artificers. In fine, he said, the bill would place the United States on the footing of the most favoured nation, and might give umbrage to the Russians, with whom we were bound by treaty to act as the most favoured nation, and who would certainly be offended, if they did not enjoy the same advantages we granted to the Americans.

Captain John Luttrell disapproved the bill because



because there was no ministry to be responsible for it, because it would alienate from us the carrying-trade and West India trade, and because he was persuaded that the Americans would not treat *with us as the most favoured nation*.

Sir Grey Cooper, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, recommended the passing of the bill into a committee; because, they observed, that not the tendency of the bill, but its clauses only were disapproved.

Mr. Burke said, it was astonishing that after seven months negotiation at Paris, not one commercial regulation between the countries had ever been talked of. The provisional treaty proved the talents of the negotiators as geographers; but no one would suspect that commercial men had been engaged in it. Mr. Oswald, who possessed a fund of commercial knowledge, by a strange perversion of departments, was sent into the woods of Canada, to ascertain boundaries; his assistant, likewise, equally well qualified in trade affairs, was also sent rambling into the woods. These gentlemen reminded him of the two Irishmen, one of whom being asked what he was doing, replied, '*Nothing*;' and the other, being asked the same question, answered, '*I am helping him*.' Moreover, the provisional treaty was signed on the 23d of November, and yet no system of commercial intercourse had been since formed; but in March an undigested bill was brought into parliament, without any previous communications with the Americans. Mr. Burke displayed a great deal of humour in comparing this country and America to a man and woman courting, the former of whom being poor and the latter rich, the lady would have much to give, and he little or nothing to bestow. So, in the present instance, Great Britain was extremely fond in her wooing; and, in her love fit, was ready to give largely: whereas, to his knowledge, America had nothing to give in return.

The committee made a few alterations, and the House adjourned.

MARCH 10.

Read a second time, and committed, the Shrewsbury small-debt bill.

Read a petition from the inhabitants of Reading, complaining of the counterfeit copper coin. Ordered to lie on the table.

Presented petitions from the freeholders of Surrey, the inhabitants of Scarborough, and the freeholders of Nottingham, complaining of the present inadequate representation of the people in parliament. Read, and ordered to lie on the table.

The order of the day was read for referring the ordnance estimates to a committee of supply.

Mr. Courtney observed several unfair and frivolous statements in the report given in by the master-general of the ordnance.

The first article stated, that by the new contract for horses, the price of each horse was reduced from 1s. 9d. a day to 1s. and three farthings. On this he remarked, that the contract for 1s. 9d. was on the same terms with that made by the late Marquis of Granby.

The next article was the copper hoops, which had been reduced in the present contract from 135l. 6s. 8d. a ton, to 102l. This reduction he ascribed not to any vigilance in the noble duke, but merely to a fall in the price of copper of at least 15l. per cent. and as it must fall still lower by the peace, the new contract would have been improvident, if it were not vastly lower than the former.

The next article, that of shot, he owned had been reduced from 11l. 15s. to 10l. 6s. a ton. But here Mr. Courtney saw no merit; because the peace had of course lowered the value of that and all other articles which were wanted chiefly in war time.

The price of match was reduced from 23l. to 16l. 5s. a ton. This abatement he imputed to the same cause as the shot.

The powder barrels appeared to be reduced from 3s. 9d. to 3s. 2d. each; but it was not stated, that the old barrels were made of oak, and the new ones of beech; the latter of which was so very inferior to the former, that in order to save 7d. in a barrel, the noble duke had risked the preservation of the powder, which was generally worth 5l. yet, he presumed, his grace acted from the best of motives; for he could not suppose he had any partiality for the beech that grew on the Suffex hills.

Mr. Courtney proceeded to ascribe the economy and candour of the master-general in instances of various magnitude, with an equal degree of humour and professional knowledge; as sand bags, small arms, brass works for muskets, wheel-barrows, and hand-barrows, (the first he believed that had ever been wheeled or handed into that House) the saltpetre-contract and shells: from all which he concluded, that the dark charge obliquely conveyed against the last master-general, of having wantonly spent for the last three years 95,000l. of the public money, would vanish.

Mr. Adam defended the late board of ordnance, particularly on the debt of that department. The noble duke's report stated, that the ordnance debt, at the end of last war was no more than 595,423l. 2s. 5d. and that at the end of this war it amounted to 1,724,503l. 11s. 1d. To understand this matter, the House ought not to compare one debt with another, without referring to the gross sums expended in each of these wars by the board of ordnance. The gross expence of the ordnance in the war ended in 1762, amounted to 300,000l. The gross expence of the same board for the war ended in 1783, amounted to near 10,000,000l. So that a debt of 1,724,503l. 11s. 1d. was very little greater in proportion to 10,000,000l. than a debt of 595,423l. 2s. 5d. was to 300,000l. It was also to be remarked, that the hiring and paying of transports, which formerly, and even for two or three years of this last war, had been done by the navy-board, had, during the remainder of the war, been thrown on the ordnance-board.

The Speaker now left the chair, the House resolved itself into a committee of supply, and the various ordnance estimates were voted.

MARCH



MARCH 11.

Agreed to the report of the resolutions of yesterday on the supply; that 663,612*l.* be granted for the office of ordnance for 1783; and that 819,259*l.* be moreover granted, not provided for in 1782.

The order of the day was read for the House to go into a committee on the American trade bill.

Mr. D. Hartley, and Mr. Eden, produced and read commercial treaties and heads of bills they had respectively drawn up for this purpose.

The Lord Advocate also read a bill that he had sketched out. He thought it impossible, however, to prevent the Americans from becoming the carriers of the West India trade, unless we prohibited all intercourse between the islands and the continent. No American would send his ship to the West Indies with lumber, if he was obliged to bring her back in ballast; and, if he was permitted to load with the produce of our islands, he might send her to any part of Europe. His plan, therefore, was to treat the Americans as British subjects.

Sir Robert Herries disliked the bill, though it would improve his own fortune; he had had a house at Barcelona for thirty years, and possessed another at Ostend, by means of which, and this bill, he might make an immense fortune; but as a member of that House, and a good citizen, he must condemn a bill that would be injurious to his country. He did not see the necessity of throwing the carrying trade into the hands of the Americans, unless all our own ships were lost; for as we were to trade to the American ports, we could there sell our ships cargoes, take in lumber for the West Indies, and afterwards bring home the produce of the islands. It might be said, that the Americans would refuse to sell us lumber; but such a refusal would be a breach of the treaty of peace, which allows British ships to trade to the American ports; and he was so little afraid of any such refusal, that he would pledge himself to find persons who would contract to supply our islands with as much lumber as they might want. That the intercourse between the colonies and the islands was not necessary to the latter, appeared from this circumstance, that during the war the latter had been supplied with lumber, and all other necessities, entirely by British ships.

The House went into a committee on the bill, and made various alterations.

MARCH 12.

Read a petition from the county of Flint, for a more equal representation in parliament. Ordered to lie on the table.

Sir Henry Fletcher presented a petition from the East India Company, stating, that if relief was not speedily granted, he would not answer for the consequences. There were some acts which would expire on the 1st of April, and if others did not pass, to take effect on that day, the company's finances would be in a most alarming state. He would not, he said, press the business now, but would wait till a new ministry should be appointed, an event which he apprehended was just at hand.

General Smith confirmed the asseverations of the preceding speaker.

The petition was ordered to lie on the table.

The House went into a committee on the American trade bill, in which they made some farther alterations.

MARCH 13.

General Ross moved for a list of all the officers belonging to the American corps, lately put on the British establishment, together with the stipulations under which those corps were raised. The general condemned the putting of those corps on the establishment, and giving rank in the army by brevet to an incredible number of officers.

Sir Cecil Wray seconded the motion.

The Commander in Chief defended the rank and distinction complained of, by recapitulating the merits of the American corps.

The motion passed without a division.

The House then resolved itself into a committee on the American trade bill, in which, having made farther alterations, it was ordered to be printed.

MARCH 14.

Henry Beaufoy, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for Minehead.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge moved for leave to bring up a petition from the deputies of patent-officers and others in the customs, whose patents and places were to be abolished, if a bill then before the House should pass into a law.

Mr. Burke seconded the motion, and agreed with the alderman, that the bill would not only extend the influence of the crown, but subject the nation to a burden very little short of 100,000*l.* without the prospect of deriving any benefit from the measure.

The petition was brought up, read, and ordered to lie on the table till the second reading of the bill.

Sir Cecil Wray moved for all copies of all letters, or orders, from the secretary at war, commander in chief, or any other of the ministers, promising half-pay to the officers of corps raised in America.

General Smith seconded the motion; which passed without debate.

MARCH 17.

Read a petition from Wycomb, complaining of the circulation of counterfeit copper-coin. Ordered to lie on the table.

Read a petition from the Duke of Manchester, collector of the customs outwards; the Duke of Newcastle, comptroller of the customs, in the port of London; Lord Pelham, surveyor-general of the customs; and Lord Stawel, surveyor of the customs, in the port of London; against the custom-house reform-bill. Ordered to lie on the table till the second reading of the bill, and counsel to be heard.

Lord Ludlow reported, that his Majesty had ordered the papers moved for on the 14th, to be laid before the House.

The House then went into a committee on the American trade bill; when Mr. W. Pitt informed them that the American commissioners at Paris had seen the outlines of the bill, were highly



highly pleased at the generosity of Britain, and did not doubt that America would contribute her utmost to promote the interest of this country.

MARCH 18.

A petition from Edward Whitehouse, Esq. surveyor to the coast-waiters, and another from the coast-waiters, in the port of London, against the custom-house reform-bill, were presented, and ordered to lie on the table till the second reading of the bill.

The House then went into a committee on the American trade bill.

MARCH 19.

Read petitions from the custom-house officers at Liverpool and Grantham, against the custom-house reform bill. Ordered to lie on the table till the second reading of the bill.

MARCH 20.

Ordered a new writ for Westbury, in the room

of Samuel Estwick, Esq. appointed to a post in Chelsea hospital.

Agreed to the report of the American trade bill.

MARCH 21.

Read a petition for building a dock-yard at Hull. Referred to a committee.

Also a petition from the land-surveyors against the custom-house reform bill. Ordered to lie on the table till the second reading of the bill.

Presented a petition from Mr. J. C. Jervoise, from the inhabitants of Portsmouth, stating that great quantities of goods had been stolen out of his Majesty's stores; and that when some petty officers had given information, they were dismissed from their employments. The petitioners, therefore, prayed that the House would institute an enquiry into the business. The petition was referred to a committee.

## POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

APRIL. 1783.

**F**EW transactions of importance have marked the political aspect of the present month, except the arrangement of a new administration, and their negotiation of a loan of twelve millions on terms exceedingly disadvantageous to the public. It is, however, pleaded, in extenuation of an acknowledged bad bargain, we think with great apparent reason and propriety, that the pressing exigencies of state, particularly with respect to the army and navy, on this account already clamorous, to say no worse, obliged them to close with such terms as were likely to produce the needful resource with most expedition. And though it has been urged by their opponents, (the gentlemen they have had the honour of succeeding) that better terms might have been obtained for the public, in consideration of the recent peace; we shall take the liberty of differing from their assertions in this respect, being for our own parts fully convinced, that this is the very reason which tended to increase the demands of the money-lenders, who well knew that ships could not be put out of commission, and regiments disbanded, without an immediate advance of arrears.

The vague and uncertain reports of intelligence from the East Indies, in circulation last month, are in the present become fully substantiated; as will appear from the dispatches of Sir Edward Hughes, and Sir Eyre Coote, in our Gazettes of this number: and though it gives us pain to learn, that these brave and experienced officers, the latter of whom has in fact been ra-

ther unfortunate, have effected nothing very decisive in our favour; we find, with pleasure, that the peace with the Mahrattas is at least in a very promising way, if not fully ratified.

Our good friends, the French, with their usual address, are said to have sent Hyder Ali several of their most skilful engineers; and they are likewise said to have obtained from the Spaniards a grant of some important possessions in the neighbourhood of the newly established States of America, on condition of guaranteeing the peaceable enjoyment of all Mexico, from every internal as well as external attack.

The long meditated war with the Ottoman Porte seems again to be confidentially spoken off; though no particulars of any new claim from his potent menacers have as yet transpired.

The Dutch come in but slowly to the termination of a war from which they have suffered so much, without any prospect of remuneration; but their new allies having closed with pacific measures, they must follow, however unwillingly, or they would no doubt fall from bad to worse.

Our readiness to grant commercial advantages to America, has excited the jealousy of some of the Northern powers, who perhaps begin to wish they had taken a more decided part in the late unfortunate contest. With respect to the Americans themselves, it is not yet possible to ascertain with certainty the disposition they may have (or indeed the power) to cultivate the good understanding so liberally offered to be renewed on our part.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Ardes, March 12.*

**S**UNDAY last, at nine in the morning, part of a very high mountain tumbled down, and stopped up the river Ardes till five the next day, so as not to suffer the least drop to pass through. On the part fallen unfortunately stood a mill, composed of two buildings, which was swallowed

up, so that not the smallest trace of it remains. A servant belonging to the mill being happily out of doors at the time, and perceiving the danger which threatened him, made his escape before the ground separated. Another person, less fortunate, was buried in the ruins. The mill experienced the same fate, in attempting to bring off cattle that were in the stables. A child of five



five years of age was saved by a peasant; who, notwithstanding the danger, went in search of him, and brought him off by the neck. The height of the mountain fallen is 400 toises, the bank formed by it 150 long by 80 wide, and the pond more than 400 toises long, and about 100 feet deep. The water has at present scooped itself a passage over the bank about 20 feet wide.

*Marseilles, April 3.* The part of our fleet which was at the siege of Gibraltar, and afterwards engaged the British fleet at the Straits mouth, and went into Cadiz with the grand fleet of his Catholic Majesty, sailed from Cadiz for their own ports the 16th of last month, on account of peace having taken place. Part of them went to Brest, the majority to Toulon, which entered that port the 26th ult. and, as we learn, consisted of the following ships, all ordered to be laid up there: *Le Majeueux* 110, *Le Royal Louis* 110, *L'Invincible* 110, *L'Actif* 74, *Le Suffisant* 74, *L'Heureux* 74, *Le Dictateur* 64, *Le Hardi* 64, and three frigates.

*Leghorn, April 6.* They write from Madrid, That, by an article of the treaty of peace and commerce concluded between the court of Spain and the Ottoman Porte, it is stipulated, that the Regency of Algiers should send three commissioners to Madrid, to establish a perpetual peace with that monarchy.

*Paris, April 11.* In the sea-fight of the 3d of September, in the East Indies, the *Severe*, which was going to strike to the English ship the *Sultan*, was saved by M. De Thieu, a lieutenant, who put the captain under arrest, and took the command of the ship. This brave action has made this gallant officer some enemies, who declare, he deserves death for daring to confine his superior officer; however, it is imagined his Majesty will think differently of a man who had the courage to prevent a captain (whom the whole crew saw would not do his duty) from losing a ship of the line.

It is said there has been a seventh action between M. De Suffrein and Sir Edward Hughes, as the former left Trincomale on the 30th of September to seek Sir Edward Hughes again.

*Warsaw, April 13.* We have no longer any reason to doubt of war being declared against the Porte in a short time; the arrival of a courier has fully confirmed it: the Russian troops are in full march towards Turkey. We learn likewise that the Austrian regiments in Transylvania are ready to march, in order to join the Russians.

The news from Vienna import, that all is in motion there, and a declaration of war is expected very soon.

*Paris, April 13.* Last Tuesday Dr. Franklin, minister from the United States of America, had the honour of presenting to the king the medal struck here by order of the commissioners of the Congress, on the independence of their country.

*Paris, April 16.* Government mean to make the port of Cherbourg a safe and convenient harbour, according to a plan which has received the sanction of all the engineers in Normandy, and the Duke D'Harcourt, the governor of that province, and according to which that harbour will be made fit to contain 100 sail of the line,

with storehouses well furnished with all necessities for ship-building.

*Paris, April 18.* Congress have by an act granted a very large track of country in Carolina to the Marquis de la Fayette.

It is said to be determined that the court of Madrid will cede to France Louisiana and Trinity Island, besides the entire property of St. Domingo, the islands of Marguerita, and Cubagua; together with some territories in Florida; in return for which concessions, France will guarantee to Spain all Mexico, both against foreign invasions and interior troubles.

*Paris, April 24.* By a sloop of war lately arrived at L'Orient, government has received dispatches from the East Indies, dated the 15th of November. The contents of these dispatches are of a very unpleasing nature. The famine which rages at Madras is dreadful indeed, as it carries off weekly 1400 in that city, and the adjacent districts; but this calamity is not confined to the English settlements, it has reached the French army, and the dominions of Hyder Ali Khan; its ravages were so great among our forces, that Mons. D'Offalis, who succeeded to the command on the death of Mons. Duchemin, found it impossible to maintain his post near Madras, and fell back three days march from his former station near the town. The supplies which used to be sent to our army from Hyder's dominions, have greatly fallen short, and that prince is scarcely able to subsist his army: the Carnatic is so ravaged, that it can furnish him no subsistence, and he can draw very sparingly from home, for there the famine rages with infinitely more fury than at Madras, for, by computation, 1200 of his subjects are daily carried off by it. This has saved Madras; which, weakened by famine, must necessarily have fallen into our hands, if it had not made its appearance in our army. Hyder Ali cannot recruit his army with the numbers he expected, as men begin to be as scarce as provisions in his once most populous provinces. While the Carnatic is thus famished, the utmost plenty reigns in Bengal, where the last crops were as plentiful as could have been wished for; so that there is a redundancy of rice in that kingdom, sufficient to supply the wants of the Carnatic; but what with the superiority of our fleet, and the storms that have raged of late, the unfortunate Carnatic derives little or no benefit from the plenty in Bengal. About a month before the sloop of war left the East Indies, a fleet of transports, laden with provisions, appeared off Madras, but was dispersed by a dreadful storm, in which most of the ships were lost, and with them an immense quantity of rice, which the governor-general of Bengal was sending to Madras. It was computed, when the dispatches came away, upwards of 300,000 persons had perished by famine in the English territories, and those of Hyder Ali Khan; so that if this scourge should rage for any great length of time, as dreadful consequences may be apprehended from it, as were produced by the famine in Bengal some years ago, which carried off two millions of people.



## G A Z E T T E.

SATURDAY, MARCH 29.

*St. James's, March 27.*

**T**HIS day Don Bernardo Del Campo, Knight of the Order of Charles the Third, minister plenipotentiary from the King of Spain, had his first private audience of her Majesty.

To which he was introduced by the Right Honourable the Earl of Aylesbury, lord chamberlain to her Majesty, and conducted by Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, Knt. master of the ceremonies.

*Dublin Castle, March 17, 1783.* This day having been appointed by the lord lieutenant for the installation of the knights of the most illustrious order of St. Patrick, his excellency, preceded by the officers of his household, and the esquires of the sovereign, in his excellency's coaches, and attended by a squadron of cavalry, set forward from the castle before eleven o'clock, followed by the knights companions, each in his coach attended by his esquires, his excellency only being in the full mantle, habit and collar of the order, the knights in their surcoat only, with their caps in their hands, and the esquires in their full dress.

His excellency was received at the cathedral of St. Patrick by the members of the chapter, and by the officers of the church and of the order, who all attended him to the chapter-room.

A procession was soon after made from thence to the choir, in the following order, viz.

Vergers.

Choristers.

Prebends.

Messengers.

Kettle Drum.

Trumpets.

Pursuivants.

Pages.

Gentlemen at large.

Gentlemen of the Bed Chamber.

Gentlemen of Horse, Chamberlain, and Gentleman Usher.

Steward and Comptroller.

Esquires, three and three.

Heralds.

Knights, two and two.

Lord Muskerry, as proxy for his Royal Highness Prince Edward.

Ulster King at Arms, Dean of Saint Patrick, Register, and Usher of the Black Rod.

Secretary, and Genealogist.

Lord Archbishop of Dublin, Chancellor.

[Note, the Lord Primate of Ireland, Prelate of the Order, was absent on account of his health.]

Lord Carhampton, carrying the Sword of State.

The Lord Lieutenant as Grand Master, with Aides de Camp on each side, his train supported by three Peers sons.

Colonel of the Battle-Axe Guards.

Battle-Axe Guards.

Upon entering the choir, the several officers attending the procession proceeded to the places assigned to them. The esquires, making their reverences to the altar, when they came to the stall of their knight, took their respective places. The knights, after the like reverences, proceeded to their stalls, where they remained standing till his excellency was seated, when they all bowed together and seated themselves. A grand band of musicians, vocal and instrumental, then performed Handel's coronation anthem; after which the usher, king at arms, heralds and pursuivants, attended by Lord Robert Fitzgerald, Lord Sudley, and Lord Jocelyn, the sovereign's esquires, brought in the sovereign's banner, which was by the senior esquire carried to the steps of the altar, and being delivered to Ulster, was by him presented to the register, and placed within the rails of the altar.—The officers of the order with the Honourable Mr. Gore, the Honourable Mr. Jocelyn, and the Honourable Mr. Jones, esquires to his Royal Highness Prince Edward, then went, with the usual reverences, for the insignia of the order, with which they returned in manner following, viz.

The principal esquire bearing his Royal Highness's banner furled.

The two other esquires bearing the mantle and sword.

Ulster carrying the great collar of the order upon a blue velvet cushion.

As soon as they proceeded to the center of the choir, they remained there while the four great officers of the order proceeded to his royal highness's stall; and after the usual reverences to the sovereign's stall, Lord Muskerry, proxy to his royal highness, descended into the middle of the choir, where the sword, the mantle and the collar, were delivered to his lordship by the chancellor and register, the chancellor reading the admonitions prescribed: his lordship was not invested, but bore the insignia upon his arm. They then conducted his lordship to the prince's stall, with the usual reverences to the sovereign; and his lordship being seated, but not with the cap upon his head, the esquire immediately unfurled the banner, and then, his lordship and the knights standing up uncovered, Ulster proclaimed his royal highness's stile in English, and a procession was made to the altar of the register, and officers at arms, attended by the esquires with the banner, which was delivered to Ulster, who presented it to the register, to be placed by him within the rails of the altar, the principal esquire making the offering, which was delivered to the dean, and by him placed upon the altar. After which, with the usual reverences, the esquires proceeded to their places.

The officers at arms, with the esquires of his Grace the Duke of Leinster, proceeded in like manner to bring in the insignia; and his grace having descended into the choir, was in-



vested with the sword, the mantle, and the collar, by the chancellor and register, the admonitions being read by the chancellor. The Duke of Leinster was then conducted to his stall, and standing up with his cap upon his head, his banner was unfurled; Ulster proclaimed his stile, and his grace bowing to the grand master, by whom he was at the same time saluted, took his seat. The banner and offering were afterwards presented at the altar, with the ceremonies before described.

His grace then assisted in presenting the Earl of Clanrickarde, who was invested by him, and installed with the same ceremonies.

The Earl of Westmeath was next presented by the Duke of Leinster and the Earl of Clanrickarde, and in like manner invested by them and installed. The Earls of Inchiquin, Drogheda, Tyrone, Shannon, Clanbrassil, Mornington, Arran, Courtown, Charlemont, and Bective, were respectively invested and installed with the like ceremonies, each being presented and invested by the two juniors of the installed knights.

When the ceremonies of installation were finished, the band performed Handel's *Dettingen Te Deum*: after which a procession was made in the former order to the chapter-room, the knights, esquires and officers of the order wearing their caps. And the procession returned from the chapter room to the castle.

A sumptuous banquet being prepared in St. Patrick's hall, the grand master, with the knights and their esquires, the officers of state, the officers of the order, and the officers of his excellency's household in procession as before, went from the presence-chamber to St. Patrick's hall, where the grand master and knights took their seats at table covered, viz. the grand master in a chair of estate in the center; the prince's proxy, in a chair covered with crimson velvet, on his left-hand; the prelate's chair being placed at the end of the sovereign's table on the right, the chancellor seated at the other end on the left, and the knights on each side: the esquires remained standing till after grace was said by the chancellor, when they retired to the seats prepared for them.

Towards the end of the first course, his excellency stood up uncovered; the knights also rose uncovered; and the king at arms proclaimed by sound of trumpet, that the grand master and the knights companions of the most illustrious order of St. Patrick did drink the sovereign's health. The second course was then brought in by the yeomen of the guard, with the usual ceremonies; after which his excellency stood up covered, and the knights again standing up uncovered, Ulster proclaimed that the grand master, in the name of the sovereign, did drink the healths of the knights companions. And at the end of the second course, all rising again uncovered, drank the queen's health, which was proclaimed in the same manner. The desert being brought in, the officers at arms, with the usual reverences, cried 'Largess,' thrice, and proclaimed the Rite of the sovereign, and after-

wards of each knight companion, who successively stood up during the said proclamation, and sat down again, after bowing to the sovereign.

After which the knights, esquires and officers, attended the grand master to the presence-chamber, where the ceremony finished; and the esquires and officers retired to the dinner prepared for them.

The dresses were all of Irish manufacture; and, in every part of the ceremony and entertainment, the utmost magnificence was displayed.

During the banquet in St. Patrick's hall, his excellency was pleased to confer the honour of knighthood on William Hawkins, Esq. Ulster king at arms attendant on the most illustrious order of St. Patrick.

The Royal Irish Dragoons, the 5th, 67th, and 68th, regiments of infantry, and the volunteers, lined the streets through which the procession passed, and kept order in the church.

The day was remarkably fine; and the streets were crowded with spectators, who expressed their satisfaction with loud acclamations. The whole was conducted with perfect order and regularity, which was not once disturbed by the least unhappy accident.

[This Gazette contains a congratulatory address on the peace from the county of Suffolk, and a proclamation by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland proroguing the meeting of the Irish parliament to the 6th of May.]

#### TUESDAY, APRIL 1.

*Cumberland House, March 30.* This day Don Bernardo Del Campo, Knight of the Order of Charles the Third, minister plenipotentiary from the King of Spain, had a private audience of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.

To which he was introduced by Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, Knt. master of the ceremonies.

[This Gazette contains congratulatory addresses on the peace from the county of Surrey, and city of Glasgow.]

#### SATURDAY, APRIL 5.

*Caserta, March 11.* The accounts from Calabria and Messina continue to give great alarm here. On the 6th instant another violent shock of an earthquake destroyed the few houses that had been left standing at Messina, and obliged the troops to quit the citadel, and to encamp. Part of the citadel in the island of Lipari was destroyed by the same shock. The number of towns and villages in Calabria, that have already been either totally, or in great part destroyed, is really prodigious. Amongst the principal ones are Francavilla, Brietico, Monteleone, Vallevlonga, Francia, Mileto, Soriano, Arena, Rossano, Anioia, Gioia, Cinquefronde, Drofi, Polistino, St. Martino, Terranuova, Casalnuova, Palma, Seminara, Oppido, Bagnara, Sinopoli, St. Euphemia, Scilla, Reggio, Bova, Messina, Ardote, Girace, Grotteria, and Castlevetere. The earthquake does not appear to have affected the country above the narrow neck of land that lies



lies between the gulphs of St. Euphemia and Squillace, but to have ranged over the whole of what is generally called the Toe of Italy, affecting the nearest corner of Sicily, and the Lipari islands.

Exact returns of the mortality have not yet been received here; but, from private calculations which are circulated at Naples, it is feared it will amount to upwards of twenty-six thousand. Measures are taken to procure more authentic accounts of this dreadful calamity.

[This Gazette contains congratulatory addresses on the peace from the merchants and traders of London interested in the commerce with North America, from the high sheriff and grand jury of the county of Cornwall, from the city of Bath, and from the borough of Westbury, Wilts.]

TUESDAY, APRIL 8.

[This Gazette contains congratulatory addresses on the peace from the city of Carlisle, and from the guild or brotherhood of masters and pilots, seamen of the Trinity House of Kingston upon Hull.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 12.

Whitehall, April 12.

*Extracts of Letters from Lieutenant General Sir Eyre Coote, K. B. dated Madras, the 31st of August and 25th of September 1782, received at the office of his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, on the 7th of April 1783.*

WHILST I was straining every nerve in advancing the army in the neighbourhood of Chingleput, to counteract the views of Heider and the French, I anxiously looked to the result of my reference to the governor-general, and to the arrival of their orders in consequence, as a period which would undoubtedly restore to me that authority over the southern troops which would enable me to direct them to such a co-operation as might tend equally to facilitate my own movements, and distract the designs of our enemies: but, most unfortunately, on the 18th of February, long before any answer could come from Bengal, Colonel Braithwaite was attacked by Heider Ali's son, Tippo Saib, and Mons. Lally, near the banks of the Coleroon, and totally defeated. His whole detachment, consisting of about 2000 infantry, 250 cavalry, 18 officers, and a field train of 13 pieces, were either captured or destroyed.

The French being free from any apprehensions of a check from our southern forces, and covered by the army of Heider Ali to the northward, which secured them from all sudden attacks by my army, proceeded in perfect security against Cuddalore, which being incapable of holding out for any length of time, was on the 6th of April, surrendered to the French forces under Mons. Duchemin, on terms of capitulation, which I have the honour to enclose.

*To his Excellency Sir Eyre Coote, K. B. Lieutenant General and Commander in Chief in India.*

SIR, Cuddalore, April 6, 1782.

It gives me much concern to inform you, that this garrison surrendered to the French arms on the 4th inst. in the morning. A copy of the capitulation I have now the honour of forwarding.

I flatter myself your excellency will excuse me for not sending it sooner, as I have been prevented by a multiplicity of business, owing to constant applications from the gentlemen in charge of the French officers relative to the delivering over the stores, &c. of this garrison. I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, your excellency's

Very obedient and most humble Servant,

(Signed) JAMES HUGHES.

SIR,

THE French general, being desirous of having as little blood shed as possible, has sent me to inform you, that the Nabob's troops having joined his army, if you do not immediately surrender, it will be out of his power to prevent the plundering of the fort, being promised to the European and Black troops if they attack it.

In consequence of which he proposes articles of capitulation, such as, from your situation, you have reason to expect; wishing to convince the English it is only in war we look on you as enemies, and being sent for this purpose by Mons. Duchemin, general of the French army, I sign these his first proposals, according to the powers he has invested me with.

(Signed) LE VICOMTE HOUDETOT.

N. B. The above is a translation of a copy from the original.

*Articles of Capitulation drawn up between his Excellency Mons. Pierre Duchemin, Marshal of the Camps and Army of the King of France, and Commandant of the Troops of his Majesty in India, on the one side, and Captain James Hughes, Commandant of the Garrison of Cuddalore, on the other.*

THE gates shall be delivered up to-morrow, the 4th of April 1782, between the hours of eight and nine in the morning.—Agreed.

The English flag shall be kept flying till that time on the ramparts, and all hostilities shall be suspended; Capt. Hughes giving his word, that nothing shall go out of the place, either by land or sea, and all that does go out shall be deemed an infringement on the articles of capitulation, as it must either belong to the king or company, since the property of officers and inhabitants are insured to the n.—Agreed.

The garrison shall remain prisoners of war; the European officers and troops shall be sent to Madras on their parole, to be exchanged for the like number and rank of French officers and troops.—Agreed.

Private property shall be secured; but all that belongs to the king and company shall be given over with the utmost exactness, and registered by



the French commissary sent for that purpose; and the least infidelity shall be deemed an infringement on the articles of capitulation.—Agreed.

The garrison shall march out with the honours of war, and deposit their arms on the glacis, without being damaged.—Agreed.

The garrison shall be provided with provisions, and a passage by sea to Madras, the civil as well as the military.—Agreed.

Those who do not chuse to remain under the French government, will have passports and escorts to Madras; those who do, shall, at the expiration of three months, take oaths of allegiance to his Most Christian Majesty.—Agreed.

The liberty of religion is granted in full.—Agreed.

The fort being delivered up, all private property belonging to the English, whether within or without it, shall be secured to them.—Agreed.

The whole is thoroughly understood and agreed to, upon the strictest honour.

April 3, 1782, Signed for the French generals  
Le Vicomte de Houdetot,

(Signed) DUCHEMIN.

(Signed) JAMES HUGHES,  
Captain Commandant of Cuddalore.

N. B. The above is a translation of a copy from the original articles of capitulation.

JAMES HUGHES.

Captain Commandant.

On the 12th, I received intelligence of the enemy having commenced the siege of Permacoli; and I find that garrison capitulated on the 17th.

I had no doubt of the enemy's forming designs upon Vandiwash; indeed, my intelligence gave me reason to believe, that the French and Heider would march immediately to attack it: I therefore moved the army towards it with all possible dispatch, in full persuasion that our enemies would have met me there, and tried a decisive action; but I arrived there without receiving the smallest opposition. Apprehending, however, lest the enemy might be in doubt about my desire of bringing them to action, and convinced that they would not seek for me in the neighbourhood of Vandiwash, where I could receive them to so great advantage, I determined to advance towards them. I accordingly made two marches in the direct road to the ground on which we had observed them, from the hill of Vandiwash, to be encamped; but on my approach they fell back, and both by my intelligence, and by what I could discover from the heights in the neighbourhood of our camp, they took up their station on the Red Hills. This was a position in itself so strong, and could, by an army of such magnitude as Heider's, supported by an European force far exceeding the numbers in my army, be occupied to so great advantage, that I judged it expedient to lay my intelligence and sentiments before the two next officers in command, Major General Stuart and Colonel Lang, that I might have the benefit of their opinions on a matter of such momen-

tous importance, and on the issue of which depended the whole of the British interests in India.

Upon a reference to the council of war, which was held on this occasion, the idea I suggested of drawing the enemy from their strong post, by moving in a direction which would effectually check Heider's supplies, and alarm him for the safety of his grand magazine of Arnee, was unanimously approved.

In conformity to that plan, we accordingly marched on the 30th; and, on the 1st of June, encamped at the distance of about five miles from Arnee. That day I received intelligence that Heider, on hearing of the route we had taken, marched immediately, and that the advance of his army had arrived the preceding evening at Dessoor, distant from us about 25 miles, and in the high road towards us. I was thereby satisfied that the effect I had in view had taken place, and ordered a proper place to be reconnoitred for posting the baggage, in case I should either have found it advisable to go and meet the enemy, or to receive them on the ground I had occupied. In the middle of the night of the 1st, or rather early in the morning of the 2d, intelligence was brought me, that Heider was come to Chittiput, distant from us about 11 miles. The army was then under orders of march to proceed nearer Arnee, which I was encouraged to hope might prove an easy acquisition, and which, by the large stock of provisions it contained, added to the extreme fitness of its situation, opened to us no less a prospect than the total expulsion of the enemy from the Carnatic. In my then position, with Heider's army on the one side, and an object of such magnitude on the other, it became a point of deliberation, which was the most eligible line of conduct to be adopted—to persevere in my original intention of threatening Arnee, (which Heider had most undoubtedly come to cover) and thereby bring on an action, or to advance and engage the enemy. I preferred the former, as it promised the most certain issue upon the mind of Heider, whose whole view evidently was to save his grand magazine. It was equal to him whether he accomplished that, by diverting our attention from it, or by giving us battle. But it is reasonable to imagine, that if he succeeded on the former grounds, he would hardly, after having suffered four defeats, put any thing to risk on the latter. We accordingly, therefore, commenced our march towards Arnee, contiguous to which the advance of our army had arrived, and we had begun to mark out the ground for our encampment, when a distant cannonade opened on our rear, and which was the first annunciation I had of Heider's having approached so near us in force. His coming upon us thus suddenly, proceeded from his being able to cover the march of his line of infantry by his large bodies of horse, and which having generally been the companions of our movements during the whole of the war, were never to be considered as any positive proof of his army being at hand.

Every



Every dispatch was used in making the necessary dispositions for repelling the attack, and coming to action. Our line was then in a low situation, with high and commanding ground all round, which as the enemy had got possession of, our different manœuvres were performed under every disadvantage, and exposed to a heavy though distant cannonade. It was not until near mid-day that we had reduced the enemy's various attacks into one settled point, so as to advance upon them with effect, and with a prospect of advantage; but so soon as that was accomplished, we pushed on, and they gave way: we pursued them till the evening was far advanced, taking from them in their retreat one gun, five tumbrils, and two carts laden with ammunition.

I remained at this advanced station to the last moment the state of my provisions would admit of; and when obliged to fall back for my supplies, I endeavoured to do it with all the credit possible, by again seeking for Heider, who by my intelligence had encamped with his army contiguous to a road by which we might march. He retreated before me with precipitation, although in possession of ground which he could have disputed our approach towards with great advantage. We pursued our march the succeeding day, by the same road on which he had retreated, but found that he had turned off, and crossed the country towards Arnee. On the 8th of June, when encamped in the neighbourhood of Trivatore, and where we had halted a day to refresh both the troops and the cattle, of which they stood greatly in need, having suffered severely both by sickness and fatigue, our grand guard was most unfortunately drawn into an ambuscade, composed of about 6000 of Heider's chosen horse, and totally cut off, before any support could be afforded.

It is with pleasure I acquaint you, that the establishment of peace with the Mahrattas, is in the fairest way towards being happily accomplished; as, on the 17th of May last, articles of a treaty of peace, and perpetual friendship and alliance, between the English and the Mahrattas, were agreed to and executed by Mahdeo Scindia, on the part of the latter, and by Mr. David Anderson, (deputed by the governor-general and council) on the part of the former; subject, however, to the approval and ratification of their respective governments, before they should become final. In as far as depends upon us, I believe every part has been confirmed, but as yet I have not heard of the conditions having received the seal and signature of the Peshwa, and the attestations of the dependant members of the Poona state.

The only important movement of the army, which happened between the action of the 2d of June until this present time, was the relief of the garrison of Villore, which was performed between the 7th and 21st of August: the army having marched in that period near 200 miles, and threw into the place provisions sufficient to maintain the garrison to the 1st of March next. I am concerned to acquaint your lordships with

the fall of Trincomale, which, by our intelligence, was surrendered to the French force under Mons. Suffrein on the 31st ult. by capitulation. My orders were to defend it to the last. Our Squadron had an action with the French Squadron off that place on the 3d inst. in which the last suffered most; but our fleet found it necessary to come to these roads, where it arrived the 9th inst. and is now refitting, and intends proceeding to Bombay the middle of next month. The *Minerva* storeship, and the *Major* and *Nottingham* East Indiamen, belonging to Sir Richard Bickerton's fleet, are arrived; the two latter having on board Lieutenant Colonel Adams, with two companies of his Majesty's 101st regiment; and Colonel Reimbold, with two companies of his Majesty's electoral troops. They have all of them arrived extremely healthy, and have suffered very little indeed by the voyage.

My present weak state will not allow of my entering into a particular detail of the late march of the army towards Cuddalore, and its return, together with the other occurrences which have since happened.

Major General Sir Hector Munro has resigned the service, and returns to Europe in the *Myrtle* transport, which sails in few days. Major General Stewart, who has been constantly in the field during the whole of this year's campaign, will in consequence succeed to the chief command of the company's troops on this establishment. He has been in command of the army ever since my illness, in the conduct of which he has shewn the most indefatigable activity, in a manner highly to his own honour, and much to my satisfaction.

[This Gazette contains congratulatory addresses on the peace from the Keys of Mann, and from the bailiffs and burgesses of the borough of Bridport.]

TUESDAY, APRIL 15.

*Admiralty Office, April 15.*

Extracts of letters from Vice Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, Knight of the Bath, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships employed in the East Indies, to Mr. Stephens, received the 6th instant, by the Honourable Captain Carpenter, who came passenger to Ireland in the *Rodney* packet belonging to the East India Company.

*Superb, off Negapatnam, July 15, 1782.*

I MENTIONED, in my letter of the 15th ult. my intention to embark, in a few days after, all such men from Trincomale hospital as could be any ways serviceable on board, and proceed with the Squadron to this coast to watch the motions of the French under Mons. Suffrein; and accordingly, I sailed from Trincomale Bay on the 24th of last month, and anchored in Negapatnam Road the day following.

At this place I was informed that the French Squadron was then at anchor off Cuddalore, which had surrendered before to their land forces: and that his Majesty's armed transports, the *Resolution* and *Raikes*, on their passage to join



join me at Trincomale with stores and ammunition; had very unfortunately been fallen in with by the French Squadron, and captured; and the San Carlos, another of his Majesty's armed transports, with the Rodney brig, were chased, and very narrowly escaped being also captured, and had returned to Madras road.

I continued with the Squadron at an anchor in Negapatnam road till the 5th of this month, when, at one P. M. the French Squadron, consisting of 18 sail, 12 of which of the line, came in sight. At three P. M. I weighed with his Majesty's Squadron, and stood to the southward all that evening and night, in order to gain the wind of the enemy.

On the 6th, at day light, the enemy's Squadron at anchor, bearing N. N. E. distant about seven or eight miles, wind at S. W. At fifty minutes past five A. M. I made the signal for the line of battle a-breast, and bore away towards the enemy. At six, observing the enemy getting under sail, and standing to the westward, hauled down the signal for the line of battle a-breast, and made the signal for the line a-head at two cables length distance. At ten minutes past seven, our line being well formed, made the signal to bear down on the enemy: each ship in our line against the ship opposed to her in the enemy's line. At forty minutes past ten the enemy's line began to fire on ours. At forty-five minutes past ten, I made the signal for battle, and at the same time the signal for a close engagement.

From ten minutes after eleven, till thirty-five past noon, the engagement was general from van to rear in both lines, and mostly very close; the enemy's ships appeared to have suffered severely both in hulls and masts; the van ship had bore away out of their line; and the Brilliant, the French admiral's second ship a-head, had lost his main-mast. At this time the sea-breeze set in at S. S. E. very fresh, and several of the ships in our van and center were taken a-back and paid round with their heads to the westward, while others of our ships, those in the rear in particular, which had suffered less in their rigging, paid off and continued on their former tack. Some of the enemy's ships were also paid round by the sea-breeze with their heads to the westward; the admiral's second a-head in particular, which I supposed to be the Ajax, but proved afterwards to be the Severe, fell along-side the Sultan, and struck to her; but, whilst the Sultan was wearing to join me, made what sail he could, fired on and raked the Sultan, without shewing any colours, and then got in amongst his own ships. At fifty minutes past noon, finding the Worcester, Eagle, and Burford, still continuing on their former tack, and nearing the body of the enemy's Squadron very fast, I made the signal to wear, and hauled down the signal for the line, purposing to make the signal for a general chase; but the captain of the Monarca having hailed, and informed me that all his standing rigging was shot away, and the ship otherwise so much disabled as to be ungovernable; and the Hero on the contrary tack,

hauling in with the land with the signal of distress out; and the enemy's ships having wore and come to on the larboard tack, those least disabled forming to windward to cover their disabled ships, and endeavouring to cut off the Eagle, I made the signal, at twenty minutes past one, to wear, and stood to the westward, the engagement still continuing partially, wherever our ships were near the enemy's, and the Eagle hard pressed by two of the enemy's ships. At half past one I made the signal for the line of battle a-head on the larboard tack, and made the Exeter's signal to come within hail, and directed her to take her station a-stern of the Sultan. At two P. M. the enemy's Squadron were standing in shore, and collecting their ships, which I was also endeavouring to do, as our Squadron was very much dispersed, and continued on different tacks, the ships being greatly disabled, and in general ungovernable.

At half past four I hauled down the signal for the line of battle a-head, and made the signal to prepare to anchor; and at half past five I anchored with the Superb in six fathom water, between Negapatnam and Nagore: the other ships of the Squadron anchoring as they came in with the land, and the Worcester next day.

The enemy, having collected their ships into a close body, anchored at six P. M. about three leagues to leeward of our ships; during the remainder of the day, and all night, our ships were closely employed in securing their lower masts, almost all their standing rigging being shot away; splicing the old and reeving new rigging, and getting serviceable sails to the yards.

On the 7th, in the morning, the damages sustained by the several ships of the Squadron, appeared to me so great, that I gave up all thoughts of pursuing the enemy; and at nine A. M. the French Squadron got under sail, and returned to Cuddalore Road, their disabled ships a-head; and those less so covering their retreat in the rear.

At ten A. M. I sent Captain James Watt, of his Majesty's ship the Sultan, in the Rodney brig disarmed, with a flag of truce, and a letter to Mons. Suffrein, containing a demand of the surrender of the French king's ship the Ajax. Capt. Watt came up with the French Squadron the same evening, and my letter was forwarded to Mons. Suffrein, who returned an evasive answer, saying it was the French ship Severe who had the halliards of his ensign shot away, as frequently happens in action, by which means it came down, but was never intended to be struck.

I am extremely happy to inform their lordships, that in this engagement his Majesty's Squadron under my command gained a decided superiority over that of the enemy; and had not the wind shifted, and thrown his Majesty's Squadron out of action, at the very time when some of the enemy's ships had broken their line, and were running away, and others of them greatly disabled, I have good reason to believe it would have ended in the capture of several of their line of battle ships. I am happy also to inform their lordships, that the officers, and the men of the Squadron



squadron behaved to my satisfaction, and have great merit for their bravery and steady conduct: the captains Gell of the *Monarca*, Rainer of the *Burford*, and Watt of the *Sultan*, eminently distinguished themselves by a strict attention to my signals, and the utmost exertion of courage and conduct against the enemy.

I am also obliged to Colonel Fullarton, of the 98th regiment, who has been my companion in the *Superb*, since I left Madras Road in March last, preferring to serve with his corps on board to living inactive on shore. The officers and men of this regiment have behaved with great regularity on board the ships of the squadron, and done their duty well on all occasions. Major Grattan, an officer late of General Meadows's staff, and a captain in the 100th regiment, has also served with great credit on board the *Superb* on this occasion, in the absence of his corps now on the Malabar coast.

The death of Captain Maclellan, of the *Superb*, who was shot through the heart with a grape shot early in the engagement; is universally regretted by all who knew him. I had experienced in him an excellent officer in every department of the service.

Inclosed with this is an account of the killed and wounded on board each ship, and lists of the English and French lines of battle.

*An Account of the Killed and Wounded on board the following ships.*

- Superb.** Captain Dunbar Maclellan, 6 petty officers, seamen, marines, and 98th regiment, killed; 19 petty officers, seamen, marines, and 98th regiment, wounded.
- Hero.** Lieutenant Henry Chapman, 11 petty officers, seamen, marines, and 98th regiment, killed; 23 petty officers, seamen, marines, and 98th regiment, wounded.
- Magnanime.** 2 petty officers and seamen killed; Lieutenant Thomas Henry Wilson, Captain William Adlam of the marines, 15 petty officers and seamen wounded.
- Monmouth.** Lieutenant Sabine Gascoyne, 11 petty officers, seamen, and marines, wounded.
- Monarca.** 8 petty officers, seamen, marines, and 98th regiment, killed; Mr. Francis Corrie, master, Captain Abbot in the company's service, 44 petty officers, seamen, marines, and 98th regiment, wounded.
- Burford.** Captain Vroxholme Jenkinson, of the 98th regiment, 6 petty officers, seamen, marines, and Lascars, killed; Mr. Edward Derby, master, Mr. Richard Daniel, boatswain; 32 petty officers, seamen, marines, and 98th regiment, wounded.
- Eagle.** 4 petty officers and seamen killed; Lieutenant William Wood, 8 petty officers, seamen, and marines, wounded.
- Exeter.** 11 petty officers, seamen, marines, and Lascars, killed; Mr. Thomas Cribbon, master, Mr. William Cunningham, boatswain, 22 petty officers, seamen, marines, 98th regiment, and Lascars, wounded.
- Sultan.** 16 petty officers, seamen and marines, killed; Lieutenant John Drew, Lieutenant

Richard Williams of the marines, 19 petty officers, seamen, and marines, wounded.  
**Worcester.** 1 Lascar, killed; Lieutenant Johnston of the marines, 8 petty officers, seamen, and marines, wounded.  
**Ifis.** 9 petty officers, seamen, 98th regiment, and Lascars, killed; 19 petty officers, seamen, and marines, wounded.

Total Killed and Wounded.

Ships Names.		Killed.	Wounded.
Superb	- - - -	7	19
Hero	- - - -	17	23
Magnanime	- - - -	2	17
Monmouth	- - - -	-	12
Monarca	- - - -	8	46
Burford	- - - -	7	34
Eagle	- - - -	4	9
Exeter	- - - -	11	24
Sultan	- - - -	16	21
Worcester	- - - -	1	9
Ifis	- - - -	9	19
Total		97	233

*The English and French Line of Battle on the 6th of July, 1782.*

English Ships.		Guns.	French Ships.		Guns.
Hero	- -	74	Le Flammand	-	50
Exeter	- -	64	Le Hannibal	-	74
Ifis	- -	50	Le Brillant	-	64
Burford	- -	70	Le Severe	-	64
Sultan	- -	74	L' Hero	- -	74
Superb	- -	74	Le Sphinx	-	64
Monarca	- -	70	Le Petit Hannibal	50	
Worcester	- -	64	L' Artesien	-	64
Monmouth	- -	64	Le Vengeur	-	64
Eagle	- -	64	Le Bizarre	-	64
Magnanime	- -	64	L' Orient	- -	74
			L' Ajax	- -	64
FRIGATE.			FRIGATES.		
Seahorse.			La Bellone.		
			La Fine.		
			La Naide.		
			La Diligente.		

EDWARD HUGHES.

*Superb, Madras Road, Aug. 12, 1782.*

FINDING it impossible to repair the loss of topmasts, and the other damages the ships of the squadron had sustained in the engagement, on the 6th of last month with the French squadron under the command of Mons. Suffrein, without a supply of spars, fishes and cordage, and the ammunition of the squadron as well as it's provisions being nearly exhausted, I was under the necessity to proceed with the squadron to this road, where our stores and provisions are deposited; and having sailed from my then station off Negapatnam on the 18th, arrived here the 20th of last month, where I have been incessantly labouring to put the ships in a condition for service.

When I left the Windward station off Negapatnam, the French squadron was at an anchor off Cuddalore, repairing their damages.

On my arrival in this road, I learned that his Majesty's ship *Sceptre*, Captain Samuel Graves,

one



one of Sir Richard Bickerton's squadron, had arrived here on the 13th of last month, and had again sailed with his Majesty's armed transport *San Carlos*, on the 17th, with intent to join me to the southward; and on the 28th of the month they both joined me in this road. Captain Graves had parted company with Sir Richard Bickerton's squadron soon after it left the channel, had been at Rio Janiero, where he met the *Medea* frigate, and in the course of their passage to India, they captured a large French ship laden with naval stores, in charge of which Captain Graves left the *Medea*, and proceeded on in the *Sceptre* to join me.

On the 31st I dispatched his Majesty's ships *Monmouth* and *Sceptre* to Trincomale with a reinforcement of troops, and a supply of provisions and stores, under the command of Captain Alms; and I have the satisfaction to inform their lordships, that service has been very completely performed, and the two ships rejoined me here on the 10th of this month.

As the ships of the squadron are now nearly fitted, I hope to be able to proceed to sea in a few days to cover the arrival of the expected reinforcements under Sir Richard Bickerton, and oppose the enemy's squadron.

*Superb, in Madras Road, August 16, 1782.*

I BEG you will be pleased to inform their lordships, that, since closing my last letter to you, dated the 12th of this month, his Majesty's frigate the *Medea*, Captain Gower, arrived and joined me the 13th, and his Majesty's frigate, the *Coventry*, this day from Bombay, where she has been completely repaired.

The *Medea* brought in with her a French ship about 450 tons burden, laden with provisions and stores, bound to the Mauritius, but captured by the *Sceptre* and *Medea* off the Cape of Good Hope.

Captain Mitchell, of the *Coventry*, informs me, that on the 12th of this month, off Friars-Hood, on the island of Ceylon, he fell in with and attacked the *Bellona*, a French frigate of 40 guns; and, after a severe engagement of two hours and half, the *Bellona* sheered off from the *Coventry*, and made sail to join the French fleet: and the *Coventry* had suffered so much in her masts and rigging, as not to be able to come up with her before she joined the French fleet, consisting of 23 sail, which Captain Mitchell saw at anchor in the Battacalo road, and was chased by two of their line of battle ships. In the engagement the *Coventry* had 15 men killed, and 29 wounded; and I hope to be able so far to repair her damages, as to carry her to sea with me in two or three days. Capt. Mitchell speaks highly of the courage and good conduct of the *Coventry*'s officers and men; and I trust their lordships will give him his full share of merit, for having so gallantly attacked and beaten an enemy's ship so superior in force to his own.

*Superb, in Madras Road, Sept. 30, 1782.*

In my letter of the 12th of last month, I mentioned my intention to proceed to sea when the squadron was refitted, for the purpose of covering the arrival of the expected reinforcements under

the command of Sir Richard Bickerton, and to oppose the enemy's squadron; and accordingly, on the 20th, the squadron having completed its provisions, and being in a tolerable condition for service, I left the road with the squadron under my command, and used all diligence possible to get to the southward to Trincomale, being apprehensive the enemy would endeavour to make themselves masters of that harbour in the absence of the squadron; but the wind blowing strong from the southward, I did not arrive with the squadron off Trincomale till the night of the 2d of this month; and in the morning following I discovered French colours on the forts, and their squadron reinforced by the *Illustre* of 74 guns, the *St. Michael* of 64, and the *Elizabeth*, formerly a company's ship, of 50 guns, with several transports, in all thirty sail, at anchor in the several bays there.

On the appearance of his Majesty's squadron on the morning of the 3d, the French squadron, consisting of 14 line of battle ships, the *Elizabeth*, three frigates, and a fire-ship, got under sail, and, about six A. M. stood out of Back Bay to the S. Eastward, the wind blowing strong at S. W. off the shore, which placed them to windward of his Majesty's squadron. At ten minutes past six A. M. I made the signal for the line of battle a-head at two cables length distance, shortened sail, and edged away from the wind, that the ships to form the van of our line might the more speedily get into their stations. At 20 minutes past eight the enemy's squadron began to edge down on our line, then formed in good order. From that time till half past eleven A. M. I steered under top-sails in the line E. S. E. with the wind blowing strong at S. W. in order to draw the enemy's squadron as far as possible from the port of Trincomale; they sometimes edging down, sometimes bringing to, and in no regular order, as if undetermined what to do.

At noon the enemy's squadron appeared to have an intention to engage. At half past two P. M. the French line began to fire on ours, and I made the signal for battle: at five minutes after, the engagement was general from our van to our rear, the two additional ships of the enemy's line falling furiously on our rearmost ship the *Worcester*, were bravely resisted by that ship and the *Monmouth* her second a-head, which backed all her sails to assist her. About the same time, the van of the enemy's line, to which five of their ships had crowded, bore down on the *Exeter* and *Isis*, the two headmost ships of our line, and by an exerted fire on them, forced the *Exeter*, much disabled, out of the line; then tacked, keeping their wind, and firing on the *Isis*, and other ships of our van, as they passed. In the mean time the centers of the two lines were warmly engaged, ship to ship. At twenty eight minutes past three, the mizen-mast of the French admiral's second a-stern was shot or cut away, and at the same time his second a-head lost her fore and mizen top-masts.

At thirty-five minutes past five the wind shifting suddenly from S. W. to E. S. E. I made the signal for the squadron to wear, which was instantly



stantly obeyed in good order, the ships of the enemy's Squadron either wearing or staying at the same time; and the engagement was renewed on the other tack close and vigorously on our part. At twenty minutes past six, the French admiral's main-mast was shot away by the board, and, soon after, his mizen-mast; and about the same time the Worcester, one of our line of battle ships, lost her main top-mast. At about seven P. M. the body of the French Squadron hauled their wind to the southward, the ships in our rear continued a severe fire on them till twenty minutes past seven, when the engagement ceased; and the ships of our Squadron had apparently suffered so much, as to be in no condition to pursue them. At about eight P. M. made the night signal for the line of battle a-head on the larboard tack; but the night being dark, and several of the ships not to be seen, at twelve P. M. I made the signal for the Squadron to bring to and lie by on the larboard tack. At day light no part of the enemy's Squadron was in sight: and the Eagle, Monmouth, Burford, Superb, and several other ships making much water from shot-holes, so very low down in the bottom as not to be come at, to be effectually stopped; and the whole having suffered severely in their masts and rigging; under these circumstances, and Trincomale being in the enemy's possession, and the other parts of the west coast of Ceylon unsafe to anchor on, at this late season of the year, when the N. E. winds often blow strong there, I was under the necessity of steering with the Squadron for this coast, to get anchoring ground, in order to stop the shot-holes under water; and from the disabled state of these several ships, I fell in with the land a very few leagues only to the windward of this port, on the 8th of this month, and anchored in this road on the 9th, and am now closely employed in repairing the damages the several ships have received.

By the account of the killed and wounded, their lordships will observe, that although we have been fortunate in losing few of our men, we have suffered most severely in officers. The Honourable Captain Lumley, of the Isis, a very good officer and promising young man; Captain James Watt, of the Sultan, a most worthy officer, died of his wounds; and Captain Charles Wood, of the Worcester, a most deserving officer, dangerously wounded, with little hopes of his recovery.

As the change of the monsoon is now near at hand, and the line of battle ships in their present state cannot remain on this coast; and as the lateness of the season may have induced Sir Richard Bickerton to remain at Bombay, in hopes of joining me there; I am preparing the ships of the Squadron for service; and, so soon as they are in a condition, I shall proceed to sea with them, and make the best of my way to Bombay, and there use every possible diligence to get the Squadron in a condition to come early on this coast.

I have not been able to procure the least intelligence of the French Squadron since the engagement of the 3d of this month, but suppose they are refitting at Trincomale.

Inclosed is the account of the killed and wounded in the late engagement; and a list of the English and French naval force in these seas, as they were on the 3d of this month.

Superb. 4 seamen, killed; Lieutenant Murry, Lieutenant Orr, of the marines, Lieutenant Thompson, of the 98th regiment, 49 seamen and marines, wounded.

Hero. 1 seaman killed; 17 seamen and marines, wounded.

Sultan. 4 seamen and marines, killed; Captain Watt, (since dead) Lieutenant Bartholomew, Lieutenant Stewart of the 78th regiment, 43 seamen, marines, and 78th regiment, wounded.

Magnanime. 3 seamen and 1 sepoy killed; Lieutenant Stephenson, 16 seamen, wounded.

Monmouth. 3 seamen, wounded.

Monarca. Captain Robert Crugstone of the marines, Lieutenant Barrett of ditto, 4 seamen, marines, 78th and 98th regiments, killed; Honourable Captain Maitland of the 78th regiment, Honourable Lieutenant Sandilands, Lieutenant Armstrong, 10 seamen, 78th and 98th regiments, wounded.

Burford. 4 seamen and 98th regiment, killed; 38 seamen, marines, 78th and 98th regiments, wounded.

Sceptre. 2 seamen killed; 23 seamen wounded.

Eagle. 8 seamen killed; 14 seamen wounded.

Exeter. 6 seamen, marines, and 98th regiment, killed; Lieutenant Atkins, 18 seamen, marines, and 98th regiment, wounded.

Worcester. Lieutenant Edwards of the marines, boatswain, 4 seamen, killed; Captain Charles Wood (dangerously) 15 seamen, wounded.

Isis. Honourable Captain Lumley, Mr. Bell, master's mate, 5 seamen and marines, killed; 19 seamen and marines, wounded.

#### Total Number Killed and Wounded.

Ships Names.	Killed.	Wounded.
Superb - - -	4	52
Hero - - -	1	17
Sultan - - -	4	43
Magnanime - - -	3	17
Monmouth - - -	-	3
Monarca - - -	6	22
Burford - - -	4	38
Sceptre - - -	2	23
Eagle - - -	8	14
Exeter - - -	6	19
Worcester - - -	6	16
Isis - - -	7	19
	51	283

#### A List of the English and French Squadrons.

	Guns.		Guns.
Superb - - -	74	Hero, coppered -	74
Hero, coppered -	74	Illustre, ditto -	74
Sultan, ditto -	74	L'Orient - - -	74
Burford - - -	70	Hannibal - - -	74
Monarca - - -	68	Vengeur, coppered	64
Exeter - - -	64	Artesien, ditto -	64
Worcester - - -	64	Sphinx, ditto -	64
Monmouth, coppered	64	Brilliant - - -	64
Eagle - - -	64	Severe - - -	64
	25	Bizarre - - -	64
			Guns.



Guns.		Guns.	
Magnanime, coppered - - -	64	Ajax - - - -	64
Sceptre, ditto - - -	64	St. Michael, coppered	64
Isis, ditto - - -	50	Eng. Hannibal, dit.	50
		Flamand - - -	50
		Consolante - - -	50
FRIGATES.		FRIGATES.	
San Carlos, coppered - - -	44	Pourvoyeuse - - -	36
Active, ditto - - -	32	Bellone, coppered	34
Coventry, ditto - - -	28	La Fine, ditto - - -	34
Medea, ditto - - -	28	Sylphide - - -	18
Seahorse, ditto - - -	24	Chaser, coppered - -	18
Combustion fireship.		Diligente	
		Pulveriseur fireship.	

Superb, in Madras Road, Oct. 16, 1782.

In continuation of my letter of the 30th of

last month, I beg you will please to acquaint their lordships, that the weather growing very threatening and squally, so that several of the ships of the Squadron have parted their cables, and lost their anchors already, I am preparing to sail with the line of battle ships for Bombay, leaving all the frigates to cruize between point Palmiras and this road, for the protection of the merchant ships and vessels sailing between Bengal and this port. I have not to this hour received any intelligence where Sir Richard Bickerton, with his Majesty's ships and convoy under his command, now is.

[This Gazette contains an order from his Majesty in council, taking off the prohibition upon the carrying of copper coastwise.]

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

MARCH 30.

THE following subjects are proposed by the vice-chancellor of Cambridge for the two prizes given this year by the members for the university. '*Utrum plus boni an mali Europais gentibus, attulerit Trans-Atlantici orbis patefactio?*' or, 'Whether the discovery of the western world has been serviceable or disadvantageous to the nations of Europe?'

And, '*Ex quibus præcipue causis in tantam magnitudinem creverit Res Romana?*' or, 'An enquiry into the principal causes of the ancient Roman power.'

The former of these is for the senior, the latter for the middle batchelors.

The subject for Mr. Seaton's prize-poem for this year, is *Hope*.

In digging the foundations of the new buildings at Christ Church College, Oxford, on the spot where formerly stood Canterbury College, a skeleton, of very large dimensions, was found about three feet under the surface, supposed to have lain there upwards of 500 years, as some silver pence of King Edward the first were found lying close to the thigh-bone: no coffin, or any other vestige appeared, by which it might be conjectured who was buried there. Something like half boots were round the bottom of the leg-bones, from which, and other circumstances, it is imagined the corpse was buried in it's cloaths. These remains were carefully collected, put in a shell, and interred in the College chapel.

Late at night four footpads stopped Sir Frank Standish, Bart. in his carriage at the top of Albermarle Street, and robbed him of 25 guineas and some bank-notes.

Copy of the Will of the late Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, proved on Wednesday last at Doctors Commons, by the Honourable Mrs. Cornwallis, his grace's widow.

'THIS is the Will and Testament of me, Frederick Lord Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry—First, I desire that all my just debts and funeral expences shall be fully paid and satisfied; and from and after payment thereof I do hereby give and

bequeath all the rest and residue of my estate and effects, of what nature or kind soever, and where-soever, which I shall be possessed of, interested in, or intitled unto at the time of my death, unto my dear wife, Caroline Cornwallis, to and for her own use and benefit; and do nominate, constitute and appoint my said wife the sole executrix of this my will: and I do hereby revoke, annul, and make void, all former and other wills and codicils by me at any time heretofore made, and declare this only to be my last Will and Testament. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this eleventh day of January, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Sixty-six.

'FRED. LICH. and COV. (L. S.)

'Signed, sealed, published and declared, by the said Testator, the Lord Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, as and for his last will and testament, in the presence of

'JOHN VERNON,

'JOHN SAMPSON.'

31. Very late last night, or early this morning, some villains broke into St. Paul's cathedral, and stole thereout the silver rod belonging to the senior verger, and a sum of money that had been collected at the sacrament, together with some other articles of trifling value. From the number of locks they broke open, it is supposed their chief aim was to take off the communion-plate, which, either from their ignorance of the part of the cathedral where it was deposited, or from their being disturbed, they were not able to effect. It appears that they got into the church by climbing up to the little window over the north-west door, from which they let themselves down in the inside by means of a cord. On going away they broke open the lock of the great south door, and picked the lock of the iron-gate that opens into the street. As they left behind them a chisel and several picklocks, it is very likely they were disturbed.—This is the second attempt of the like nature within these few years.

31. This day came on, at Oxford, the election of Margaret Professor of Divinity in that University,



versity, in the room of Doctor Thomas Randolph, deceased: the candidates were the Reverend Doctor Bandinell, of Jesus College, and the Reverend Doctor Neeve, of Merton College; when Doctor Neeve was chosen by a majority of twenty-two votes.

## APRIL I.

Fourteen occupiers of land near Easingwold, in Yorkshire, are now under prosecution, at the suit of the Attorney General, for growing tobacco in the year 1782. The penalties are said to be upwards of 30,000l.

This day a forgery was discovered to have been committed on the East India company for 7114l. part of which sum was paid at Sir Charles Asgill's, on a bill from Bengal, which at first was thought to be a good one, but after the money was paid, the forgery was discovered. It was found that the person who received the money was Mr. William Wynne Ryland, the engraver; on which Mr. Miller, one of the city-marshal's, was dispatched with assistants to apprehend him, but he was gone off with the money.

2. About one o'clock in the morning a fire broke out at the Horns alehouse, in St. John's Street, which entirely consumed the same and all the furniture; and it was with the greatest difficulty the lives of those who were in the house were saved.

3. In the evening a quarrel arose between some of the crew of the Buffalo man of war, and the Hyæna frigate, at Woolwich; when a desperate battle ensued, in which three of the Buffalo's men had their arms broke, and some of the Hyæna's men were terribly bruised. On Friday they landed again to the number of upwards of 100, armed with bludgeons, pokers, &c. and paraded the streets, threatening revenge on the Hyæna's people if any came ashore. In the evening, the cook's mate went ashore, and was killed by them — On Saturday all was quiet; but on Sunday evening a party of both ships met at the Jolly Tar, a public-house near the church, when they renewed the action, in which six of the Buffalo's people were so much bruised that they are not expected to live; and ten of the others are taken on board the Hyæna sorely bruised. Two of the ringleaders are in irons on board the Hyæna.

6. The late forgeries on the East India company have been the most artful and ingenious that could possibly be conceived: though each bill has ten or twelve different signatures, they are copied with the most exact similarity to the original writings. Those notes already come to hand are one of 10,000l. to the Bank, one of 6000l. paid Mr. Forman, hop-factor, one of 4000l. to Messrs. Boldero and Smith, and one of 700l. to Paxton and Co. wine-merchants. It is supposed there are many more to come in.

7. About one in the afternoon Mr. Fox, attended by a long train of carriages, went on the Hustings in Covent Garden, where he was proposed as a proper person to represent the city of Westminster in parliament, and no other person

being offered, he was of course declared duly elected.

Doctor Jebb spoke highly in favour of Mr. Fox's abilities, but reprobated the coalition.

Mr. Fox vindicated his conduct, and charged the late administration with having formed alliances with the strenuous supporters of the influence of the crown. To diminish the influence of the crown in parliament, and to increase the influence of the people, he assured the electors, had ever been, and ever should be, his great object, and he hoped his past conduct had gained their confidence.

The election being over, Mr. Fox was chaired with the usual ceremony.

Preceding and during the election there was a most amazing mob round the hustings, many of whom hissed and reviled Mr. Fox in the grossest terms, for having agreed to the coalition.

8. This night there was the most numerous company at the Lady Mayoress's rout ever known upon the like occasion; it is computed there were near 2000 persons present, among whom were many of the nobility and members of the House of Commons: the cold collation was elegant, consisting of every thing the season produced with great plenty of the choicest wines; the country-dances began about nine o'clock and continued till two, and by five o'clock in the morning all the company were departed.

Among the principal personages present were, the Imperial ambassador and lady, Russian ambassador, Swedish ambassador, Danish ambassador and lady, Hessian ambassador and lady, French and Spanish ambassadors, Sardinian ambassador and lady, Portuguese ambassador, Genoese and Venetian ambassadors, Lords Grantham, Loughborough, Cavan, Harrowby, Winterton, and Suffex; Ladies Loughborough, Winterton, Effingham, Ferrers, Suffex, and Erskine; Hon. Mr. Pelham; Mons. St. Germain; Miss Luttrells; and most of the principal merchants, with their wives and daughters, &c.

10. The estate of the late Edward Roe Yeo, Esq. at Normanton Tourville, in Leicestershire, is purchased by Mr. Smith of Claybroke, for the sum of 25,050l.

11. This day a number of sailors assembled at Chatham to punish those officers who had used them with severity whilst at sea: several houses were searched to no effect; but one midshipman unfortunately fell in their way, and his life fell a sacrifice to their rage.

An account is now taking of all the money coined at the Mint in the Tower from the revolution in 1688 to the present time, distinguishing the value and quantity of gold, silver, and copper.

The whole annual income of the inhabitants of Great Britain is estimated at upwards of one hundred and eleven millions two hundred and thirty thousand pounds sterling.

12. This evening a sharper, very genteelly dressed, on horseback, went to the Antelope at Chelsea. When he came to the door he called for a shilling's-worth of brandy punch, which was put in



a silver pint mug, as more handy while sitting on horseback; the liquor was drank, (of which the landlord had share) a second shilling's worth called for under pretence of waiting for a person whom he was to meet there; and the landlord being called in to another customer, left the silver mug in possession of the supposed gentleman, who took an opportunity to ride off undetected.

14. This afternoon about four o'clock, Mr. Ryland, suspected of the late forgeries, was apprehended at Stepney Green; he was discovered in an extraordinary manner; he sent his shoe to a cobbler to be mended, and on the inside of the strap was wrote *Ryland*, which caused a suspicion that it might be the person advertized for the forgery. The cobbler went to the public-house, and related the circumstance; Ryland, on perceiving the persons coming toward the house, took the dreadful resolution to cut his throat: he is not dead, but his recovery is held to be doubtful.

15. Mr. Ryland, taken the preceding day on suspicion of a forgery for 7114l. on the East India company, was carried in a post-chaise and four from his lodgings at Stepney Green, to Bow Street, for private examination, and afterwards committed to Tothill-fields Bridewell. The surgeon who dressed the wound in his throat, has declared it not dangerous.

The shoe-maker, who gave information against the above Ryland, waited on the Directors at the East India House, for the reward, when the secretary was ordered to pay him to-morrow.

Three of the royal children went to Kew, to be inoculated.

16. Two American ships arrived in the river with the thirteen stripes flying, laden with wheat and flour from New England; and several others are daily expected, which sailed with the above ships.

19. This day about half past one, between 600 and 700 sailors got into St. James's Park by way of Westminster, having made their approach there by scaling the Park walls, the doors and avenues to St. James's being previously shut and guarded. As soon as they were discovered in the bird-cage walk, a detachment of the guards was ordered to meet them. On their approach near each other, a conversation took place between two or three of the sailors, Justice Addington, and the officer of the guard; when the sailors informed them, that they sought only their wages, which they meant to do peaceably, and that some means should be established for their future employment, a number of foreign sailors being engaged on board several outward-bound vessels, in consequence of their accepting inferior wages. Mr. Addington then informed them, that the meeting of such large bodies of men was illegal and dangerous, and assured them, if they would draw up a clear account of their wants and grievances, and depute a committee to present them, he would endeavour that they should be redressed. This answer produced the desired effect, the tars saluted with three cheers, and retired with regularity and order.

20. Notwithstanding the variety of illicit prac-

tices reported to have been done by the seamen on board vessels in the river, we are not able to learn that more than four were unrigged and prevented thereby proceeding on their voyages; and these were principally marked on account of their employing foreign sailors.

21. A duel was fought near Tyburn Turnpike, by Lieutenant Riddell of the Horse Grenadiers, and Lieutenant Cunningham of the Scotch Greys. Both these gentlemen formerly belonged to the Scots Greys, and had differed at play: Mr. Riddell had challenged Mr. Cunningham, which challenge Mr. Cunningham had declined: but many of the gentlemen of the Scots Greys reviving at intervals that circumstance, Mr. Cunningham found it necessary, for the full restoration of his honour, that he should call upon Mr. Riddell. This appeal being considered by the latter as out of season, he declined attending to it till he had consulted his brother officers, who agreed he had no obligation to answer Mr. Cunningham. This being their determination, Mr. Cunningham resolved on forcing him to the point; and, accordingly, having met him accidentally at Mr. Christie's, their agent, he spit in his face. Mr. Riddell observed, that as his was a new affront he should resent it; and when he went home, he immediately proceeded to make a few arrangements in his affairs: but, before he had compleated them, he received a billet from Mr. Cunningham, reminding him of the affront he had passed upon him, and declaring his readiness to give him satisfaction. This note arriving while the officer was out, and being first put into the hands of Sir James Riddell, who was under some apprehensions of his son's situation, he opened it, read the contents, and again closed the wafer, without taking any other notice of the matter than to provide the assistance of several eminent surgeons. The meeting was fixed, and both parties were punctual. Mr. Riddell being attended by Capt. Topham, of the Horse Grenadiers, and Mr. Cunningham by Capt. Cunningham of the 69th Regiment of Foot. Eight paces were first measured by the seconds, and afterwards the contending parties took their ground. They tossed up for the first fire, which was won by Mr. Riddell; who fired, and shot Mr. Cunningham under the right-breast, the ball passing, as is supposed, through the ribs, and lodging on the left-side near the back. Mr. Cunningham reeled, but did not fall; he then opened his waistcoat, and declared himself mortally wounded. Mr. Riddell still remained on his ground; when Mr. Cunningham, after a pause of two minutes, declared he would not be taken off the field till he had fired at his adversary. Mr. Cunningham then presented his pistol, and shot Mr. Riddell in the groin: he immediately fell, and was carried in a hackney-coach to Mr. Topham's; where the unhappy gentleman lingered till seven o'clock on Tuesday morning, and then expired.

23. The coroner's inquest sat on the body of George Riddell, Esq. who was killed in the rencounter of the 21st instant. The jury sat four hours; and, after a very full examination of the seconds,



seconds, and a servant of the deceased, brought in their verdict manslaughter.

28. There is just erected, in the church-yard in Portsea, near Portsmouth, a very elegant monument, to the memory of the brave, though unfortunate Admiral Kempenfelt, and his fellow-sufferers, who perished in the Royal George, over a very large grave, in which are interred the remains of thirty-five of the unfortunate. The monument, which is pretty lofty, of a pyramidal form, ornamented with trophies of arms and navigation, sculptured urns, &c. is erected by the munificence of the parish of Portsea, and was designed and executed by Mr. Hay, of Portsmouth Common.

In an oval compartment, upon the upper part of the pyramid, in black marble and gold letters, are these lines—

Reader,  
With solemn thought  
Survey this grave,  
And reflect  
On the untimely death  
Of thy fellow mortals;  
And whilst,  
As a man, a Briton, and a patriot,  
Thou read'st  
The melancholy narrative,  
Drop a tear  
For thy country's  
Loss.

And, underneath, the following inscription—

On the 29th day of August,  
1782,

His Majesty's ship, the **ROYAL GEORGE**,  
being on the heel at Spithead,  
overset and sunk;  
by which fatal accident  
about nine hundred persons  
were instantly launched into eternity;  
among whom was that brave and experienced  
officer,

**Rear Admiral KEMPENFELT.**

Nine days after  
many bodies of the unfortunate floated,  
thirty-five of whom were interred in one grave  
near this monument;  
which is erected by the parish of **PORTSEA**,  
as a grateful tribute  
to the memory  
of that great commander  
and his fellow-sufferers.

And, upon a pedestal, in gold letters, is this  
Epitaph—

Tis not this stone, regretted Chief, thy name,  
Thy worth, and merit, shall extend thy fame;  
Brilliant achievements have thy name impress'd,  
In lasting characters, on Albion's breast.

#### BIRTHS.

The lady of R. S. Milnes, Esq. of Newland Park, near Wakefield, a daughter.  
Lady Viscountess Pager, a daughter.  
In Scotland Yard, Whitehall, the lady of Sir Thomas Miller, Bart. a daughter.

#### MARRIAGES.

At the Bishop of St. Asaph's house in Sackville Street, Miss Shipley, his lordship's daughter, to Sir William Jones, one of the judges in India.

Thomas Brooksbank, Esq. of Southampton Row, aged 75, to Mrs. Thompson of Enfield, aged 60.

Earl Delawar, to Miss Lyell, only daughter of Henry Lyell, Esq.

Lady Frances Scott, sister to the Duke of Buccleugh, to — Douglas, Esq. of Douglas Castle, Scotland.

#### DEATHS.

At his house, in Great Windmill Street, that celebrated Anatomist, Dr. William Hunter, M. D. Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

In Great Portland Street, Mrs. Hone, of Wavendon, Bucks; by whose decease 9000l. Bank stock becomes equally divided between the Asylum, Magdalen, and Foundling hospitals, pursuant to the will of the late Thomas James Selby, Esq. of Waddon Chase, Bucks.

At Bath, the Honourable Mrs. Boscawen, relict of Lieutenant General George Boscawen.

In Seymour Street, May Fair, Sir William Guise, Bart. member of parliament for Gloucestershire.

In her 88th year, Mrs. H. Bullock, mother of Colonel Bullock, member of parliament for Steyning.

Lieutenant Colonel Douglas, of the Chatham division of marines.

At Killochan, Scotland, Sir John Cathcart, of Carleton, Bart.

At Hampstead, Miss West, the notorious female pickpocket, and accomplice of Barrington; for many years celebrated by the appellation of *the modern Jenny Diver*. She has said to have bequeathed near 3000l. to her two children, the eldest of which was born in Clerkenwell Bridewell, previous to the mother's being removed to Newgate, under sentence of a year's imprisonment, for picking a pocket in a room over Exeter Change, while the body of Lord Baltimore was lying there in state.

At Newcastle upon Tyne, aged 116, Mrs. Mary Tate.

In Hanover Square, aged 74, Sir John Frederick, Bart. F. R. S.

At the German Spa, Lord Bruce, son of the Earl of Aylesbury.

At Duncrub, Perthshire, John Lord Rollo. His lordship is succeeded in honours and estate by his eldest son, James.

At Greenwich, Robert Mann, Esq. Admiral of the Blue.

At Congleton, Cheshire, aged 78, Miss Alsager, the eldest of four sisters, all maiden ladies. The estate, real and personal, which devolves to the survivors, amounts to upwards of 120,000l.

At Cloughton Hall, near Preston, Lancashire, James Brockholes, Esq. nephew to the Dutcheß of Norfolk.

At Marseilles, whither he went for the recovery of his health, Henry Percy, Esq. only son of



of the Rev. Thomas Percy, D. D. late Dean of Carlisle, now Bishop of Dromore in Ireland.

At his seat at Chesham, in Buckinghamshire, aged 84, Charles Lowndes, Esq. a younger son of the famous Ways and Means Lowndes, and formerly secretary to the treasury. He sat down to supper in perfect health, but expired at table.

Mr. Cranke, a teacher of music, author of the farce of the True Briton, performed last season at Drury Lane theatre.

Suddenly, at Newark, Dr. Stevenson, author of several Medical Tracts. See Vol. I. p. 440.

Miss Lucy Vernon, daughter of Lady Harriet Vernon, and niece to the Earl of Strafford.

The Rev. Sherlock Willis, rector of Wormley, in Hertfordshire, and of St. Christopher's in London, and prebendary of St. Paul's and of Sarum. He was nearly related to the celebrated Bishop Sherlock.

Ralph Knox, Esq. of Crosby Square, aged 93.

Mr. Gates, city-marshal, as he was mounting his horse to attend the Lord Mayor to St. Bride's church on Easter Tuesday, fell down in an apoplectic fit, and expired immediately.

At his house in Upper Grosvenor Street, the Right Reverend Philip Yonge, Lord Bishop of Norwich: his lordship was translated from the see of Bristol to that of Norwich, in 1761, in consequence of the promotion of Dr. Thomas Gayter to the see of London.

In Great Marlborough Street, in the 90th year of his age, Lord Richard Cavendish, grand uncle to the Duke of Devonshire, and member for the county of Derby.

### CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

Patrick Maxwell, Esq. to be secretary, register, clerk of the council, and clerk of the enrolments, in the island of Grenada and its dependencies.

Charles Ashwell, Esq. to be secretary, register, clerk of the council, and clerk of the enrolments, in the island of St. Vincent and its dependencies.

Griffin Curtis, Esq. to be secretary, register, clerk of the council, and clerk of the enrolments, in the island of Dominica.

The Right Honourable David Viscount Stormont, to be lord president of his Majesty's privy council.

The Right Honourable Frederick Lord Carlisle, to be keeper of the privy seal.

The Right Honourable Sir Frederick North, Knight of the Garter, commonly called Lord North; and the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, to be his Majesty's principal secretaries of state.

His Grace William Henry Duke of Portland, the Right Honourable John Cavendish, commonly called Lord John Cavendish, the Right Honourable Charles Howard, commonly called Earl of Surrey, Frederick Montague, Esq. and Sir Grey Cooper, Bart. to be commissioners for executing the office of treasurer of his Majesty's exchequer.

The Right Honourable Charles Townshend, to be treasurer of his Majesty's navy.

The Right Honourable William Eden, to be one of his Majesty's privy council.

Admiral Lord Viscount Keppel, Admiral Hugh Pigot, the Right Honourable William Ponsonby, commonly called Lord Viscount Duncannon, the Honourable John Townshend, Sir John Lindsay, K. B. William Jolliffe, and Whitshed Keene, Esquires, to be commissioners for executing the office of lord high admiral.

The Right Honourable Edmund Burke, to be paymaster-general of his Majesty's forces.

Joseph Senhouse, Esq. mayor of the city of Carlisle, to the honour of knighthood.

The Right Honourable George James Earl of Cholmondeley, the Right Honourable Richard Fitzpatrick, and the Right Honourable Frederick Montague, to be members of his Majesty's privy council.

Earl Fitzwilliam, to be custos rotulorum for the soke or liberty of Peterborough, in the county of Northampton.

John Lee, Esq. one of his Majesty's counsel, to be solicitor-general.

The Right Honourable Charles Greville, to be treasurer of his Majesty's household, and one of his Majesty's privy council.

The Right Honourable Alexander Lord Loughborough, lord chief justice of the court of Common Pleas, Sir William Henry Ashurst, one of the justices of the court of King's Bench, and Sir Beaumont Hotham, one of the barons of the court of Exchequer, to be lords commissioners for the custody of the great seal.

His Grace the Duke of Manchester, to be his Majesty's ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the most Christian King.

George Maddison, Esq. to be his Majesty's secretary of embassy to the most Christian king.

The Right Honourable Lord Foley, and the Right Honourable Henry Frederick Carteret, to the office of postmasters-general.

The Earl of Dartmouth, to be lord steward of his Majesty's household.

The Earl of Hertford, to be lord chamberlain of his Majesty's household.

The Honourable Charles Greville, to be treasurer of his Majesty's household.

The Earl of Cholmondeley, to be captain of the yeoman of the guards.

The Earl of Shannon, the Right Honourable Charles Spencer, commonly called Lord Charles Spencer, and the Right Honourable William Eden, to the office of vice-treasurer of the kingdom of Ireland.

Lord Viscount Townshend, to the office of master-general of the ordnance.

Henry Strachey, Esq. to the office of keeper of his Majesty's stores, ordnance, and ammunition of war.

William Adam, Esq. to the office of treasurer and paymaster of his Majesty's ordnance.

The Right Hon. Richard Fitzpatrick, to be secretary at war.

Henry Duncan, Esq. to be one of the commissioners of the navy.



## MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

*War-Office, March 11.*

3d Regiment of Dragoon Guards. William Suckling, Gent. to be cornet.  
 16th Regiment of Dragoons. Gilbert Hillock, of the third battalion of the 60th regiment, to be lieutenant, vice James Wilson.  
 20th Regiment of Dragoons. Robert Piddcock to be lieutenant.  
 1st Regiment of Foot Guards. Henry Hervey Aston, of the 99th regiment, to be lieutenant.  
 7th Regiment of Foot. John Gage, Gent. to be lieutenant.  
 30th Regiment of Foot. John Augustus Jevvers to be major.  
 36th Regiment of Foot. Curwen Adderton, of the 104th regiment, to be lieutenant.  
 54th Regiment of Foot. Thomas Bewen, clerk, to be chaplain.  
 60th Regiment, 3d battalion. George Maeson, of 16th Dragoons, to be lieutenant.  
 61st Regiment of Foot. Charles Gordon to be Lieutenant Colonel.  
 76th Regiment of Foot. Charles Hastings, of the 12th Foot, to be major.  
 Ditto. William Mackay, Gent. to be ensign.  
 77th Regiment of Foot. John Acklom, of the 61st regiment, to be Lieutenant Colonel.  
 82d Regiment of Foot. Thomas Pitcairne to be major.  
 87th Regiment of Foot. Benjamin Wynne Ottley to be lieutenant.  
 90th Regiment of Foot. Thomas Stewart, Gent. to be ensign.  
 91st Regiment of Foot. John Richie, of the 37th regiment, to be major.  
 92d Regiment of Foot. Nathaniel Kirkman, of the 10th Foot, to be captain.  
 Ditto. William White, of the 59th foot, to be captain.  
 93d Regiment of Foot. Andrew Patton, Gent. to be ensign.  
 99th Regiment of Foot. H. B. Palmer, of the 1st Foot Guards, to be captain.  
 104th Regiment of Foot. John Gordon Cumming, of the 36th Foot, to be lieutenant.  
 Major Elford's Corps of Foot. James Dobson, Gent. to be ensign.

*War Office, March 18.*

16th Regiment of Dragoons. Cornet Samuel Smollet to be lieutenant, vice Gilbert Hillock.  
 Ditto. Archibald Campbell, Gent. to be cornet, vice Samuel Smollet.  
 3d Regiment of Foot Guards. Right Honourable Lord John Russell to be ensign, vice ——— Stuart.  
 26th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant James Seton to be captain, vice Henry Gage.  
 36th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant George Maeson, of the 2d battalion of the 20th regiment, to be lieutenant, vice Robert Holland.  
 Ditto. Ensign William Maxwell, of the 83d regiment, to be ensign, vice ——— Lamilliere.  
 45th Regiment of Foot. William Henry

Cooper, Gent. to be ensign, vice William Cosby.

51st Regiment of Foot. Henry Priestly, Gent. to be ensign, vice Walter Riddell.

59th Regiment of Foot. Charles Smith, Gent. to be ensign, vice Francis Boynton.

60th Regiment, 2d battalion. Lieutenant Robert Holland, of the 36th regiment, to be lieutenant, vice George Maeson.

65th Regiment of Foot. Colonel Charles Earl of Harrington to be Colonel, vice Thomas Calcraft.

Ditto. William Clarke, Gent. to be ensign, vice Thomas Clarke.

71st Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant John Elphinstone to be captain, vice Norman M'Leod.

Ditto. Lieutenant Alexander Innes, of the Northern Regiment of Fencible Men, to be ensign, vice John Grant.

72d Regiment of Foot. Thomas Etherington, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Nunns.

73d Regiment, 1st battalion. Major Commandant William Dalrymple to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice James Crawford.

77th Regiment of Foot. Ensign William Campbell to be lieutenant, vice Thomas Stuart.

81st Regiment of Foot. Thomas Gage Montrefor, Gent. to be ensign, vice J. Lister.

85th Regiment of Foot. Major Right Honourable Lord Henry Fitzgerald to be Lieutenant Colonel Commandant, vice Charles Earl of Harrington.

87th Regiment of Foot. Jones Pantoni, Gent. to be ensign, vice ——— Ottley.

89th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant C. F. Garstin to be captain-lieutenant, vice Benning Wentworth.

Ditto. Ensign Henry Deering, of the African corps, to be lieutenant, vice C. F. Garstin.

Ditto. James Ray, Gent. to be ensign, vice T. F. Luttrell.

95th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Archibald Fergusson, of the western regiment of fencible men, to be ensign, vice Charles Rowan.

97th Regiment of Foot. Ensign Samuel Stanton, of the 51st regiment, to be lieutenant, vice William Webb.

Ditto. Ensign Paul Sandby, of Major Elford's corps, to be lieutenant, vice Thomas Pilkington.

99th Regiment of Foot. Ensign G. D. Bowes to be lieutenant, vice Levi Ball.

Ditto. Nicholas Money Penny, Gent. to be ensign, vice G. D. Bowes.

102d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant William Webb, of the 97th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Hugh Mallet.

Captain Sir Thomas Wallace, of the 44th regiment, to be major commandant of a corps of foot, vice William Dalrymple.

Peter French, Gent. to be ensign in Lieutenant Colonel Whitfield's corps of foot, vice William Caulfield.

Captain George Lord Strathaven, of the 2d Foot, to be major commandant of a corps of foot, vice Herbert Whitfield.

Major



Major Waller's Corps. Peter Carruthers, Gent. to be ensign, vice John Steel.

Ditto. James Hamill, Gent. to be ensign, vice ——— Sinclair.

Ditto. Ensign J. Lister, of the 81st regiment, to be lieutenant, vice John Lovekin.

Major Elford's Corps. Andrew Pilkington, Gent. to be ensign, vice ——— Sandby.

Lieutenant Colonel John Yorke, of the 33d Regiment, to be Colonel in the army.

Lieutenant Colonel Honourable Henry Edward Fox, of the 38th regiment, to be aid de camp to the king, vice Charles Earl of Harrington.

Lieutenant Colonel John Elphinstone, of the 1st battalion of the 73d regiment, to be Colonel in the East Indies only.

#### ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

Dr. John Moore, Bishop of Bangor, to the see of Canterbury.

The Right Rev. Dr. John Warren, Bishop of St. David's, to the see of Bangor.

The Rev. John Tripp, LL. D. to the living of Spofforth in Yorkshire, worth 1000l. a year.

The Rev. ——— Duquesne, M. A. to the prebendary of Ely.

The Rev. Dr. Neeve, of Morton College, Oxford, to be Margaret professor in that university.

The Rev. John Cooke, D. D. fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, to be president of that society.

The Rev. R. B. Shurry, A. B. to the rectory of Percival, in Middlesex.

The Rev. Euseby Cleaver, D. D. to hold the rectory of Tillitson, otherwise Fillington, together with the rectory of Petworth, in Sussex.

The Rev. Mr. Marsh, A. M. and fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, to the rectory of Dickleborough, Norfolk.

The Rev. William Bridge, to be perpetual curate of Byton, in Herefordshire.

The Rev. Henry Majendie, fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge, to be one of his Majesty's chaplains in ordinary.

#### BANKRUPTS.

Dennis Lenham, of Aldermanbury, London, linen-merchant.

Jonathan Andrews, of Pall Mall, St. James's, Westminster, Middlesex, perfumer.

Polly Butler, of Chertsey, Surrey, spinster, grocer.

Elizabeth Metcalfe, of Wickham Market, Suffolk, shop-keeper.

Aaron Barnet, of Little Somerset Street, Aldgate, London, dealer.

Henry Harrison, and Henry Noah, of Crosby Square, London, merchants.

Nevil Silverlock, of Chichester, Sussex, hatter and hosier.

Abraham Brown Whitley, and John Robinson, of North Shields, Northumberland, grocers.

John Williams, of Caernarvon, Caernarvonshire, merchant.

Samuel Buxton, of Cross Lane, Clerkenwell, Middlesex, distiller.

Thomas Patrick the younger, of Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, victualler.

William Nock, of Dudley, Worcestershire, maltster.

Samuel Wright, of Colchester, Essex, miller.

Phineas Jacob, of Folkestone, Kent, ship-builder.

Simon Nathan, of Great Prescot Street, Goodman's Fields, Middlesex, merchant.

John Norton, of Golden Square, St. Anne, Westminster, Middlesex, surgeon.

John Holden, St. Mary, Newington, Surrey, broker.

James Baker, of Bristol, maltster.

Robert Horne, of Barbican, St. Giles, Cripplegate, London, drum-maker.

Henry Sheldon, of Derby, Derbyshire, jeweller and toyman.

John Paul, of Hallifax, Yorkshire, linen-draper.

John Thorburn, of Hallifax, Yorkshire, grocer.

William Moseley, of Stourbridge, Worcestershire, ironmonger.

Richard Moseley, of Stourbridge, Worcestershire, ironmonger.

Aaron Daniel, of Mansell Street, Goodman's Fields, Middlesex, merchant.

William Beck, and Peter Beck, of Warrington, Lancashire, corn-factors.

William Alder, of St. Mary Axe, London, merchant.

Moses Moravia, and Israel Moravia, of London Street, London, merchants.

John Hawarden, of St. Helen, Prescot, Lancashire, house-carpenter and joiner.

Jane Goodridge, of Plymouth Dock, Devonshire, milliner.

Mary Johnson, of Liverpool, Lancashire, beer-brewer.

John Coates, the elder, of West Hall, Ilkley, Yorkshire, dealer.

Alexander Mac Clure, late of Newfoundland, but now of London, merchant.

John Rowlands, of Brosley, Salop, innholder.

John Waller, late of Barking, Essex, timber-merchant.

William Odgers, of Falmouth, Cornwall, mercer, and draper.

Joseph Norton, of Quatt, Salop, miller.

William Essex, late of Bath, dealer in liquors.

William Harris, now or late of Woodchester, Gloucestershire, clothier.

James Grant, of Colman Street, London, merchant.

Alice Wall, late of Bath, linen-draper.

Mary Anne Jackson, of Ludgate Street, London, lace-merchant.

George Oriel, of Princes Street, St. Mary, Rotherhithe, tailor.

Hugh Bell, of Winchester Street, London, merchant.

John Mingham Gill, of the Minories, London, merchant.

Joseph Bell, of Grantham, Lincolnshire, tea-dealer, and brandy-merchant.





# THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW; OR, UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

M A Y 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS:

1. A striking Likeness of MRS. COWLEY, under the Auspices of the unveiled Comic Muse, from an admirable Painting, by R. Cosway, Esq. R. A. in Mrs. Cowley's Possession. 2. A most delightful VIEW of the Seat of SIR CHARLES ASGILL, near RICHMOND, in SURREY.

## C O N T E N T S.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		Mr. Sheridan's Short Address to the	
Lord John Cavendish - - - - -	327	Public - - - - -	374
Dr. William Hunter - - - - -	329	More Lyric Odes, to the Royal Acade-	
Miss Seward - - - - -	332	micians. By Peter Pindar - - -	375
Modern Improvements.		Poetry.	
Exhibition at the Royal Academy - -	335	Princes Place; an Elegy - - - -	377
Exhibition of the Society of Artists -	ibid.	The Voice of Wisdom - - - - -	378
Mr. Barry's Exhibition in the Adel-		Liberty. In the Manner of Spenser -	379
phi - - - - -	ibid.	Verfes, written in Dr. Darwin's Botani-	
Description of the Seat of Sir Charles		cal Garden, near Litchfield - - -	ibid.
Asgill, near Richmond, Surrey - -	338	Verfes, on the Marriage of the Honour-	
Miscellany.		able Miss Elizabeth Sackville, to	
Philosophical Survey of the Works of		Colonel Herbert - - - - -	380
Nature and Art. Number V. - -	339	Invocation to Poverty - - - - -	ibid.
Philosophical Transactions.		Occasional Prologue, on opening the	
Account of a Luminous Appearance		Haymarket Theatre - - - - -	381
in the Heavens - - - - -	343	Prologue to Tristram Shandy - - -	ibid.
Account of an Earthquake at Ha-		Bacchanalian Song, sung at Ramelagh -	ibid.
fodunos, near Denbigh - - -	ibid.	Return of Peace, an Ode, performed	
Account of the Appearance of the		at Vauxhall - - - - -	382
Soil at opening a Well at Hanby,		Hunting Song, sung at Vauxhall - -	ibid.
in Lincolnshire - - - - -	344	The Charming Creature, sung at Vaux-	
Cecilia Wevil. A Moral Tale - -	345	hall - - - - -	ibid.
A Card to Mrs. G***, of L*** - -	351	Public Amusements.	
The Busy Body. Number X. - -	352	Drury Lane.	
Review and Guardian of Literature.		Imitation, or the Female Fortune	
Mr. Harrison's Collection of Poems,		Hunters - - - - -	383
published under the Title of the Lady's		Covent Garden.	
Poetical Magazine, or Beauties of		Tristram Shandy - - - - -	ibid.
British Poetry - - - - -	357	The Spanish Curate - - - - -	ibid.
Mollefon's Reports of the Commis-		Haymarket Theatre - - - - -	384
sioners of Public Accounts - - -	359	King's Theatre, Haymarket - - -	ibid.
Valentine Green's Review of the Polite		Vauxhall Garden - - - - -	ibid.
Arts in France, at the Time of their		Pantheon - - - - -	ibid.
Establishment under Louis XIV.		Parliamentary History.	
compared with their present State in		House of Commons - - - - -	385
England - - - - -	360	Political Retrospect - - - - -	387
Dr. Priestley's History of the Corrup-		Foreign Intelligence - - - - -	389
tion of Christianity - - - - -	362	Gazette - - - - -	391
Simplicity recommended to Ministers		Monthly Chronicle - - - - -	395
of the Gospel - - - - -	364	Births - - - - -	400
The Two Mentors. A Modern Story	ibid.	Marriages - - - - -	ibid.
Reports of the Humane Society, for		Deaths - - - - -	ibid.
the Years 1781, and 1782 - - -	369	Civil Promotions - - - - -	401
An Introduction to the Study of Polite		Military Promotions - - - - -	402
Literature - - - - -	ibid.	Ecclesiastical Preferments - - -	403
Mrs. Cowley's Which is the Man? -	370	Bankrupts - - - - -	ibid.

L O N D O N :

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## ADVERTISEMENT.

FROM the fullest Conviction of the utter Impossibility of methodizing, arranging, printing, and publishing, any Miscellany, calculated to comprize all the Events of a Month, by the *First Day* of the succeeding one—the Editors of the BRITISH MAGAZINE and REVIEW, who are determined to preserve in their Work a compleat Monthly Register of authenticated Transactions, properly selected and digested, have come to the Resolution of making their Day of Publication the TENTH of each succeeding Month; so that the Magazine for *June* (as is, indeed, the Case with the present Number) shall contain all the Occurrences which may happen in the Month from which it receives it's Appellation, including even the very last Day.

This is the shortest Time in which Facts can be sufficiently ascertained, digested, and printed, so as to be safely recorded in a Work where they are meant to be preserved for Ages.

It is different with *Newspapers*; the impatient Curiosity of whose Readers must at all Events be gratified, and which, being of no Value after they are once perused, are not liable to mislead at any future Period.

To remedy this manifest Defect, some have adopted the Method of publishing in the *Middle* of the succeeding Month; but as these have always *continued* their temporary Articles *beyond* the Limits of the preceding one, they have uniformly fallen into an Error equally fatal.

In short, there seems no Way of rationally contriving a Magazine for a particular Month, calculated to satisfy Ladies and Gentlemen of good Sense and Discernment, without including every Transaction in that Month; and as the Endeavours of the EDITORS of the BRITISH MAGAZINE and REVIEW have constantly been exerted to secure the Approbation of Persons of this Description, they are convinced that the Alteration in the Day of publishing their future Numbers will prove highly satisfactory to their very numerous Friends, who cannot fail to see the Propriety of the Measure.

LONDON, JUNE 9, 1783.

\* \* \* Answers to Correspondents must be deferred till our next.



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T H E

BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

O R,

UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

M A Y 1783.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

LORD JOHN CAVENDISH.

**T**HE Right Honourable John Cavendish, commonly called Lord John Cavendish, is the fourth son of William, the third Duke and sixth Earl of Devonshire, by Catharine, daughter and sole heir of John Hoskins, Esq. of the county of Middlesex; and third uncle of William, the present and fifth Duke, and eighth Earl, of Devonshire. His lordship was born in or about the year 1730, and was elected a member of parliament for the boroughs of Weymouth and Melcombe-Regis, Dorsetshire, in 1754; for Knaresborough, in the county of York, in 1761; and in the last and present parliaments for the city of York. On the 27th of March 1782, his lordship was appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer; in which office he continued till a short time after the decease of his noble friend, the Marquis of Rockingham, but retired on the Earl of Shelburne's promotion to the Treasury.

His lordship continued out of office till the late coalition; when he again accepted the chancellorship of the Exchequer, on the resignation of the Honourable Mr. William Pitt, by whom he had himself been succeeded.

The unsullied honour of the illus-

trious family of the Cavendishes is sufficiently known to every person in the smallest degree acquainted with the British history; and, in inflexible integrity, and native goodness of heart, the present subject of our memoirs yields not to the proudest of his ancestors. Above the paltry views of ambition or interest, he acts invariably from the dictates of a heart which does honour to human nature: and though we will not be hardy enough to say he may never err, we shall risque little in asserting, that Lord John Cavendish will never persist in error after the moment of conviction. From principle he opposed the measures of Lord North, during that celebrated minister's long administration; and equally from principle we have lately seen him assist in conciliating such an arrangement as he supposes will best serve his country. With all the ardour of genuine patriotic enthusiasm; with all the assiduity, perseverance, and honour, of disinterested zeal; he constantly endeavours to discharge what he considers as his duty in a public capacity: in private life, he is the secret patron of merit, and the unostentatious dispenser of benevolence. While we contemplate the general character of this worthy man, it is impossible not to remember



that beautiful line of Pope, in which it is so strikingly comprehended—

‘ An honest man’s the noblest work of God !’

The arguments made use of by Lord John Cavendish, in support of his motion respecting the peace, on Friday, the 21st of February, and in justification of the coalition then recently formed, will furnish our readers with the true reasons which induced that measure, and at the same time inform them on what principle his well-known friendship for Mr. Fox is founded.

After a just eulogium by Mr. Powys, on the character of Lord John Cavendish, blended with a disapprobation of the proposed motion, as well as of the coalition just formed, his lordship rose with some warmth, and advised his honourable friend not to let his wit outrun his judgment. He said, he should have felt his compliments more forcibly, and thought they better deserved his thanks, had they been unaccompanied by those sarcasms levelled at the present motion, and at what the honourable gentleman had been pleased to term an unnatural alliance. With regard to the facts on which his motion was grounded, the honourable gentleman had himself admitted them; and he would venture to say, there was not a man in the house who could lay his hand on his heart and deny that the peace was a bad one, and such a peace as, under the relative circumstances of Great Britain and her enemies, ought not to have been made. As to the alliance, respecting which so much had been said, let gentlemen look back to the year 1757, when the country had been more torn by violent parties than ever was known before or since. Administration came in after administration, and no one set of men staid in for any long period; nay, for eight months together, in a time of war, the country might be said to have no government. What was done then? Men of all parties saw the necessity for uniting. They did so. The several factions forgot their animosities; and, out of all the different sets of men, an

administration was formed, that carried this nation to a pitch of glory unknown before. So, at present, nothing but an union of great and able men could save the country; and he owned it gave him great comfort, that he had been able to effect such an union. With regard to the sort of connections he had lived in, he said, they had been the chief happiness of his life. He had seen an honourable friend, (whose early indiscretions made the obtainment of high situation as desirable as his great and brilliant talents entitled him to have such an ambition) from an impulse of principle so extraordinary and unexampled, that he could scarcely have believed any man, under any circumstances, could have carried his principle to such an uncommon length, abandon place and power, and give up every thing that his ambition could desire, sooner than act with duplicity. Such conduct had rendered his honourable friend dearer to him than ever; and feeling for his honour in conformity to an action that so forcibly spoke it, he never would advise his honourable friend to do what he thought either derogatory to him, or improper in itself. His lordship, after this, dwelt for some time on the nature of political connections; and said it had ever been customary for men of great abilities, and men of high rank and weight in the country, to unite. It rarely happened, he observed, that the abilities and the fortunes of persons went together. Men of the greatest affluence seldom possessed the most powerful talents: in order, therefore, to do their country service, it became the one description of persons to connect itself with the other. He had followed that rule; and though others might not have so affluent a fortune as he was blessed with, they had greater abilities; and, in effecting the union of both, he was convinced he rendered himself respectable, and essentially contributed to the public good.

In conformity to these sentiments Lord John Cavendish has ever invariably acted; nor are his abilities the

less



less for the candour so conspicuous in the above ingenuous declaration: his good sense is indisputably great, but extreme probity is his most striking characteristic; and though he may not be esteemed the most brilliant minister this country has ever seen, we may venture to pronounce it has never beheld one who possessed more respectable talents, or more genuine integrity.

His lordship is about fifty years of age, rather above the middle-size, and was never married.

#### DR. WILLIAM HUNTER.

**T**HIS celebrated anatomist, whose great professional skill has given him a just claim to our attention, was a native of Kilbride, in the county of Lanerk, Scotland.

Dr. William Hunter was born in the year 1716; and his father intending him for the church, he was with this view sent to Glasgow, at an early age.

After five years study at that university, he began, however, to feel strong objections to theological pursuits; and having, during his academical attendance at Glasgow, contracted an intimacy with Dr. Cullen, the present famous professor at Edinburgh, who was then just settled in practice at Hamilton, he was advised by that gentleman to direct his attention to physic.

Having procured the consent of his father for this important professional change, he was immediately placed with Dr. Cullen, at whose house he remained two years; and, as the doctor was always remarkable for indefatigable zeal in communicating knowledge to his pupils, as well as for inspiring them with an enthusiastic love of study, it was a fortunate circumstance for Dr. Hunter that he was thus advantageously situated.

As Dr. Cullen had always a dislike to the chirurgical part of his profession\*, notwithstanding the unwearied assiduity with which he constantly cul-

tivated the study of physic and chemistry, it was agreed that his pupil should first visit the college at Edinburgh, and afterwards proceed to London, for the purposes of observing the hospital practice, and of improving himself in surgery and anatomy; on his return from which last place, a partnership should commence in the business which Dr. Cullen had established at Hamilton.

On his arrival in London, Dr. James Douglas, the well-known author of a Treatise on the Muscles, and other professional tracts, to whom he carried recommendatory letters, and who was then in high reputation and extensive practice, as a physician and man-midwife, recommended him to attend St. George's Hospital, and Dr. Nicholl's lectures; where he might, by becoming a perpetual pupil, attain a perfect knowledge of all that gentleman's art in making anatomical preparations.

Dr. Douglas soon discovering the very promising abilities of Dr. Hunter, on his preparing to return to Hamilton, advised him to alter his intended plan, and proposed that he should for some time continue to assist him in his anatomical pursuits, after which he might visit Paris and Holland with his son, (then a medical student) settle in London on his return, and commence teacher of anatomy. This proposal being communicated to Dr. Cullen, that gentleman readily acquiesced in his friend's pursuing a prospect of evident advantage, who accordingly accepted Dr. Douglas's liberal offer.

On the death of his kind patron, Dr. Hunter began to teach anatomy; and his easy, agreeable method, of delivering his lectures, with the new and clear points of view in which he placed the different parts of his subject, added to the variety and uncommon elegance of his preparations, procured him an astonishing number of pupils.

About the year 1747, Dr. Hunter

\* The distinctions which prevail in England among the several branches of the faculty, are (if we except Edinburgh) wholly unknown in Scotland; where the physicians not only prepare their own medicines, but likewise practise surgery.



was admitted a member of the Company of Surgeons in London; and his anatomical repute soon obtained him an extensive practice, particularly in midwifery.

Soon after his establishment in London, he sent for his brother, Mr. John Hunter, then only eighteen years of age, and placed him in his dissecting-room; where those astonishing abilities which have so eminently distinguished the two brothers, soon became manifest.

The university of Glasgow, proud to acknowledge Dr. Hunter as one of its sons, about this time complimented him with the degree of Doctor of Physic; and, in 1756, he was admitted a member of the College of Physicians.

Shortly after this, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society; in whose Philosophical Transactions, he had so early as the year 1743, rendered himself conspicuous, by an ingenious paper on the Structure of Cartilages. This was his first contribution to that celebrated work, which has since received several valuable articles from his pen.

On the queen's becoming pregnant, Dr. Hunter was consulted, and he was at the same time appointed Physician-Extraordinary to her Majesty; in the year 1769, when the Royal Academy of Arts was first founded, he was nominated Anatomical Professor to that institution; and in or about the year 1781, on the decease of one of the Eight Foreign Associates of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, he was elected to fill up the vacancy.

Notwithstanding the abstemious manner of living to which Dr. Hunter had constantly habituated himself, he was for years afflicted with a wandering gout, which seldom continued twenty-four hours in the same part. This complaint had for some days been troublesome; and, on his return from a visit, on the 15th of March, his pain was so considerably increased, that he was obliged immediately to go to bed, where he continued till the Thursday following; when, finding himself able to stand, his anxiety for

his pupils made him determine to give them the Introductory Lecture to the Operations of Surgery, contrary to the advice of his friends, who in vain represented the impropriety of the measure. He accordingly gave it; and the fatigue he underwent from the exertions he made during upwards of an hour and a half, produced a relapse, which occasioned him to be immediately carried away to bed. In the beginning of the succeeding week, all expectations of his recovery were given up; he died about half past two, on Sunday, the 30th of March, in the sixty-seventh year of his age; and his remains were, on the following Saturday, deposited in the vault of St. James's church, Piccadilly.

As a lecturer, Dr. Hunter was unrivalled: his perspicuity of expression, and an uncommon zeal to facilitate the study of his pupils, were peculiar traits in his professional character; and, of all others, he was the most happy in blending the *utile et dulce*, by introducing apposite and pleasing stories, to illustrate and enliven the most abstruse parts of anatomy. There is, perhaps, scarce a town in England, or a city in Europe, that does not contain some medical practitioner, who is capable of doing justice to his memory, by the grateful acknowledgment of his excellence as a public teacher.

Dr. Hunter was laborious and indefatigable in all his pursuits; but we cannot say his industry was greatly assisted by genius: indeed, he has often declared in his lectures, as a laudable incitement to assiduity and perseverance in young men, that industry and attention are capable of surmounting the greatest difficulties, and that genius is by no means necessary to enable them to make a conspicuous figure in the world; how far this position will influence mankind, is not easily determined, in the instance of Dr. Hunter, it has certainly been verified.

If we consider Dr. Hunter as an anatomist, we must allow him all the praise to which unremitted application and diligence can entitle him; but it is impossible to pronounce him

the



the very first anatomist of the present century: we have had a Haller, and a Hewson, and a Monro still exists; it will be sufficient to say, that they were not exceeded by Dr. Hunter.

The love of fame was certainly his ruling passion; and this passion is no doubt extremely laudable, when it animates to such pursuits as tend to promote great and useful discoveries, and are eventually of general benefit to mankind.

Few characters are without their shade; and it has been more than suspected, that Dr. Hunter (who did not always listen to the dictates of justice on these occasions) has put in his claim to many more discoveries than those to which he has any just pretensions.

This was the source of the misunderstanding between him and his brother, Mr. John Hunter, the surgeon, who claimed the merit of some discoveries which the doctor had previously laid before the Royal Society as his own.

The *Lactéal* Dispute as yet remains undetermined; but the majority of the world give the discovery to the late Mr. Hewson.

Dr. Hunter's controversy with Mr. Pott, concerning the *Hernia Congenita*, reflected no great credit on the doctor's character: that disease was certainly first noticed in this country by Mr. Pott, who so justly stands on the summit of his profession, and whose abilities are universally acknowledged and admired.

The discovery of the *Membrana Decidua* is confessedly Dr. Hunter's; but of what importance this may be in the practice of midwifery it is not for us to determine: the generality of those discoveries which are considered as properly his own, are neither very important nor useful.

The wealth which he accumulated, he employed in collecting a Museum, which is one of the most stupendous in Europe. His anatomical varieties were never equalled, and he had the singular felicity of seeing them augment gradually for near fifty years. But the specimens of human and comparative anatomy form only a small part of

Dr. Hunter's Museum: the collection of scarce and valuable books is to be equalled only by public libraries; and his cabinet of medals, particularly Greek and Roman, is far more complete than the Imperial collection at Vienna. It is but justice to mention, that many of the anatomical preparations were made by the late Messrs. Hewson and Falconer, Mr. John Hunter, and the present ingenious Mr. Cruickshank, who succeeds Dr. Hunter.

The expence of building Dr. Hunter's house in Windmill Street, and of fitting up and furnishing his Museum, is said to have been near 100,000l.

Dr. Hunter's literary productions, which are numerous, contain many valuable practical observations; and his plates of the *Gravid Uterus* are peculiarly excellent. But his attacks on the immortal Harvey, who first discovered the circulation of the blood, have been always considered as uncandid and acrimonious.

As a physician, we can say but little in his favour; he always despised medicine, and in general considered it as useless.

In his temper and disposition he was captious and over-bearing, attached to his own opinions with unexampled obstinacy, and avaricious to a very high degree.

Yet, with all these imperfections, we must not expect hastily to see so able an anatomical teacher: his pupils will long remember him with pleasure; his writings and collections will perpetuate his name; and his memory deserves to be revered by the public, to whose service his whole life was dedicated.

Dr. Hunter was never married; and he has bequeathed his Museum to his sister's son, Mr. Baily, (now about twenty-four years of age, and completing his medical education at Oxford) for the term of thirty years: after this period, without any participation or incumbrance whatsoever, it goes to the University of Glasgow. But if, during the above time, Mr. Baily should happen to die, the property of the Museum, for the remainder



der of the thirty years, is to be vested in Mr. Cruickshank.

The sum of 4000*l.* with the interest from time to time accruing, is likewise left in trust for the support and augmentation of the collection.

Dr. Pitcairn, Mr. Coombe the apothecary, and Dr. Fordyce of Essex Street, are appointed executors; to whom Dr. Hunter has left a legacy of twenty pounds a year each, during the thirty years in which they will be executing his will.

On a moderate computation of the value of Dr. Hunter's Museum, it is thought to be worth 70,000*l.* besides which, he was possessed of upwards of 20,000*l.* in money, the bulk of which is also left to his nephew.

The name of Mr. John Hunter is not mentioned in the will.

#### MISS SEWARD.

**T**HIS amiable young lady, whose very extraordinary genius entitles her to rank in the highest class of female excellence, is the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Seward, canon-residentary of the cathedral church of Litchfield, and rector of Eyam, in Derbyshire. Mr. Seward is one of the learned editors of the Works of Beaumont and Fletcher; author of a celebrated treatise on the Conformity between Popery and Paganism; and the ingenious writer of the *Female Right to Literature*, *Verses on Shakespeare's Monument at Stratford upon Avon*, a translation from the Italian of Metastasio, and other poems, in the second volume of Mr. Doddsley's collection.

Miss Seward, we believe, was born at Eyam, in Derbyshire; where, it is certain, the family lived about the time of her birth, and from whence they removed, when she was only fourteen years of age, to the Bishop's Palace at Litchfield, in which they have from that period continued to reside. Mrs. Seward, who was a very exemplary character, and in her youth a celebrated Staffordshire beauty, had many children; but they all died in their infan-

cy, except only a most lovely young lady who living till the age of twenty expired on the eve of her intended nuptials, and Miss Anna Seward the subject of these memoirs. Mrs. Seward had for some years a very infirm state of health, and died in 1780.

There can be little doubt that the intelligent and ingenious author of the *Female Right to Literature* would carefully prepare the mind of his infant daughter for a full participation of the privilege for which he has in that celebrated poem so ably contended; and though the peculiar vivacity of his disposition, as well as a remarkable attachment to those charms of society, the value of which he is himself so well calculated to increase, might deter him from attempting the task of perfecting Miss Seward in the Greek and Latin languages, he certainly contrived to give her a very early and accurate taste for English poetry.

We have been informed that she lisped the *L'Allegro & Il Penferoso* of Milton so early as in her third year; and she was, in her ninth, capable of repeating the most difficult books of *Paradise Lost*, with a spirit and propriety of emphasis which sufficiently proved how perfectly she felt and comprehended the beauties of that truly divine poem.

Indeed, a lady who knew Miss Seward in her infancy, has confidently asserted, that when she was not more than five years of age, in the midst of that juvenile playfulness with which, in her evening walks, she bounded over the rocks and Alpine heights of her native mountains, she would often suddenly stop, and with eyes swimming in delight, and an air of the most animated enthusiasm, repeat poetical passages from her memory, and apply them with great propriety to every graceful, pleasing, or tremendous prospect, which attracted her wandering attention.

Miss Seward paraphrased several of the Psalms in her ninth year, and their harmony is said to have been astonishing; in her tenth, Mr. Seward having one day engaged to give her half a crown if she would compose a copy of verses,



verses on the first fine day of a very backward spring, she in a few hours entitled herself to the reward, by producing a little poem which opened in the following manner—

Fairest quarter of the year,  
Dost thou, then, at last appear,  
Clad in this thy golden dress,  
Bright preface of happiness!

We have not been able to obtain the remainder of this composition; which is said to have consisted of about twenty-four lines, most of them equally beautiful.

As the young lady advanced in years, Mrs. Seward, who, though a sensible and well-bred woman, had no poetical taste, and never by any means delighted in or encouraged this propensity of her daughter's, persuaded Mr. Seward to acquiesce in such measures as might be necessary to repress it; and, as they were at that time settled in Litchfield, there was no great difficulty in prevailing on a sprightly girl of fifteen, to share in the amusements and perpetual visits of that uncommercial city. The little leisure she enjoyed from these engagements, was now employed in cultivating her taste for fine needle-works, and in learning music; but with respect to literature, though she ceased not eagerly to contemplate the effusions of genius in others, she seldom ventured to indulge her own. The powerful influence of fancy, however, occasionally prevailed, and tempted her into the interdicted path of composition.

Some of those little fugitives having attracted the notice of a gentleman of genius and erudition, who imagining them superior to the abilities of a girl under sixteen, strongly suspected that they were written by her father, he took the opportunity of calling one evening on Miss Seward, when he knew Mr. Seward was in Derbyshire; and, after conversing with her for some time on literary subjects, and combating her enthusiastic partiality for Milton's Paradise Lost, which he contended was no way entitled to poetic pre-eminence, he proceeded to ob-

serve, that it had been intimated to him, how greatly her verses surpassed what could possibly be expected from the pen of so very young a lady; adding, he wished she would enable him to maintain their authenticity, by instantly writing a little poem, no matter on what subject, a description of a beautiful valley, or whatever else she pleased. He then took the pen; and, writing the first stanza of the following poem, requested her to complete it.

*To mark how fair the primrose blows,  
How soft the feather'd muses sing,  
My wandering step had press'd the dews,  
My soul, enraptur'd, hail'd the spring.*

But in an evil hour I stray'd;  
Since, from a yew-tree's cleaving side,  
Issued a pale, disdainful maid;  
No good to me she did betide!

A squalid, sickly, tasteless dame,  
Of false incongruous pride the child;  
She lights her innovating flame,  
And scornful sports her fancies wild:

CAPRICE her name—Disdain (said she)  
To sail along the common tide;  
But launch upon a wider sea,  
While I thy towering bark shall guide.

Alas! what notice canst thou claim,  
Condemning what has no one's laud?  
Be thine a nicer, subtler flame,  
To blame what all the world applaud!

She ceas'd—But still my ears retain'd  
The deep vibration of her lays;  
And, in her magic fetters chain'd,  
She guides my censure and my praise.

Hence he, who, on seraphic wings,  
Soar'd high above the starry spheres;  
And, heaven-inspir'd, enraptur'd sings  
Seraphic strains to mortal ears;

Impell'd by her vain whims, I tried  
To veil his bright, meridian rays;  
And vain I would, ah! strange the pride!  
From Milton's temples snatch the bays.

When this gentleman called on Miss Seward next morning, for the completion of the task which he had appointed her, she, without hesitation, delivered it into his hands; and he was too well convinced of the justice of the sarcasm it contained, and too much astonished at the elegance of style in which the deserved satire was conveyed, not to excuse the one, and admire the other: nor did he, from that moment, ever permit himself to doubt the young lady's ability to exe-



cute any literary production which her inclination might lead her to attempt.

But though a variety of poems were occasionally written by Miss Seward, her extreme diffidence still kept them from the public eye, till the year 1778, when she became acquainted with the celebrated Lady Miller, who obtained her promise to write for the Bath-Easton Vase. The season of that elegant poetical institution opening a few weeks after, Lady Miller sent the subject, which was, '*Invocations of the Comic Muse*,' and demanded the performance of her new friend's promise; who succeeded so well, in the Ode which she on this occasion transmitted to the Vase, and which obtained the Myrtle Wreath, that she was not only prevailed on, by some of the most eminent literary characters, to send several others, which may be seen in the last volume of the Bath-Easton Miscellany, but also encouraged to publish the beautiful productions she has since penned, and which, exciting the admiration of all mankind, have immoveably established her literary character.

The only poems which Miss Seward has published, (if we except those in the Bath-Easton Miscellany, and a few fugitive pieces which have found their way into the newspapers and other periodical prints, from copies taken by friends, and inserted without her knowledge) are, 1. An Elegy on Captain Cook, with an Ode to the Sun; 2. An Elegy on Major André; and, 3. A Poem to the Memory of Lady Miller.

We can, however, from the best authority, assert, that Miss Seward has written a considerable number of unpublished poems; sufficient, indeed, with those already printed, to fill a tolerable-sized volume: and these, we have the unspeakable satisfaction to inform the public, are intended to be laid before them, as soon as Miss Seward has sufficient leisure to transcribe her rough draughts for the press.

To speak of Miss Seward's poetical merit in terms adequate to our feelings, is wholly impossible: we shall not scruple to assert, that the elegance and mellifluous sweetness of her stile, the harmony and correctness of her versification, and the strength, novelty, and delicacy, of her sentiments and imagery, have not often been equalled.

Whilst we pay this tribute to the truly original early talents of Miss Seward, one of those heaven-born, but unassuming candidates for poetic praise—

'Who list'd in numbers, for the numbers came,' it is with peculiar pleasure we add, that she possesses, in the highest degree, that unerring criterion of real genius, a passionate admiration of similar talents in others; above the vice of little minds, she reads with the same enthusiasm with which she writes: a stranger to envy, though fired by generous emulation, the Muse who leads her through the flowery paths of Parnassus, places on her bosom the rose without it's thorn, and teaches her to crown the brow of correspondent merit with the unfading wreath prepared for her own.

To this amiable quality it is, perhaps, in some degree owing, that our poetess possesses the friendship of many of the most estimable characters in the literary world; it is superfluous to enumerate them, when at the head of this group we place the respected name of Hayley, whose approbation is alone a sufficient passport to the Temple of Poetic Fame.

Her conversation is sprightly, elegant, and unaffected; her manners are gentle, mild, and conciliating; her epistolary style is easy, correct, and animated; and her private virtues are as much the object of esteem, as her poetical talents of admiration.

It is observable, that Litchfield has been the birth-place of Johnson, and that Garrick and Miss Seward were it's adopted children in almost infancy.



## MODERN IMPROVEMENTS IN THE ARTS.

## ROYAL ACADEMY.

**T**HE fifteenth annual exhibition of the Paintings, Sculptures, and Drawings of the Royal Academy, at Somerset House, otherwise Somerset Place, in the Strand, opened on the 28th of April.

To discriminate the respective merits of 464 distinct articles, with that accuracy to which all productions of genius are entitled, is utterly impossible; as our whole work would not contain half the remarks necessary to be made in the course of so extensive an investigation. This is a difficulty which gives us some pain; for we wish to point out rising merit to observation, as well as to mark the excellences and defects of those whose reputations are already of high estimation in the world.

If we speak generally, and estimate the improvement of the British School of Arts by the comparative excellence of these annual exhibitions, it must be acknowledged that the progress has not in the present year been by any means adequate to our wishes.

There are, however, a great number of tolerable pictures, though few of them are strikingly excellent. Indeed, while *portraits* are so greatly the rage, we despair of seeing a sufficient degree of dignity in the productions of the British School; and while our nobility and gentry neglect to encourage any paintings, that do not include portraits of themselves or families, their mistresses, their grooms, their horses, or their dogs, we must not expect that ingenious men will often be hardy enough to dedicate their attention to the more sublime parts of the art.

## SOCIETY OF ARTISTS.

**T**HE annual exhibition of the Society of Artists of Great Britain, instituted by his Majesty's royal charter, January 26, 1765, opened like-

wise on the 28th of April, at their Great Room, near Exeter Exchange, in the Strand. As this Society is said to have been formed for the benefit of distressed artists, it is to be lamented, that the laudable purposes of it's institution are not likely to be answered, in any great degree, by the profits of exhibiting; and it is, perhaps, equally to be regretted, that their formidable rival, the Royal Academy, has not adopted some similar mode of distributing to indigent merit a small portion, at least, of it's very considerable income.

To assert that the exhibition of the Society of Artists is equal to that of the Royal Academy, would be ridiculous in the extreme; it, however, certainly contains some good paintings, and a considerable number of respectable drawings and prints. But though we think elegant engravings would by no means dishonour any exhibition, we cannot approve of the admission of such as are not only destitute of merit, but have also been previously exhibited in printsellers windows and booksellers shops.

## MR. BARRY'S EXHIBITION,

IN THE GREAT ROOM OF THE SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, AND COMMERCE, IN THE ADELPHI.

**N**OTWITHSTANDING the want of encouragement which historical painting at present experiences in this country, and which we have already lamented in our account of the exhibition at the Royal Academy, as the grand cause why this superior branch of the art is not cultivated by men who are incapable of subsisting on fame alone, the truly ingenious and indefatigable Mr. Professor Barry, has with his own hands executed a series of paintings, which, for grandeur of ideas, greatness of



file, and power of execution, claim, and will probably bear away, the chief honours of the British School.

Under very limited circumstances, working without any other assistance than the bare expence of his materials, and discouraged by cotemporary artists, he has laboured on his Herculean task, supported only by the fire and enthusiasm of the art forcibly operating on his mind; and though he now submits to the public eye the result of five years unremittingly employed in executing his comprehensive plan, the pictures are by no means finished.

Mr. Barry's design contains all the qualities of the epic series; and inculcates this moral truth—that the attainment of happiness, as well by individuals, as society in general, depends upon labour and cultivation. He begins with man in a state of nature, full of inconvenience and imperfection, and traces him through several gradations of culture and happiness; and, after his probationary state in this life, conducts him to his final and compleat reward in the next.

But it will be necessary to give our readers a more particular account of this stupendous undertaking.

The whole design, then, is comprehended in six pictures; the third and sixth of which, occupying the whole length of the room, render the entrance most astonishingly striking.

The *first Picture* contains Orpheus (the founder of Grecian theology, and the introducer of letters and arts) singing his instructions to the savage people of Thrace. This picture is partly finished, and is very masterly.

The *second* represents a Grecian harvest-home, or thanksgiving to the rural deities, Ceres, Bacchus, &c. where those deities appear looking down with benignity and satisfaction on the piety, innocence, athletic sports, and social festivity, which close the labours of the harvest, and form the true basis of political and more improved life.

In the *third* is represented the ceremony of crowning the victors at

Olympia. The victors in the several games appear in procession before the judges, where they are crowned with olive, in the presence of all the Grecians. They consist of a victor in the foot-race; a foot-racer, who ran armed with a helmet, spear, and shield; a pancratiast; the victor at the cestus, the horse, and the chariot of four horses. In the chariot is Hiero, of Syracuse; the person who leads the chorus is Pindar; the old man on the shoulders of the boxer and pancratiast, is Diagoras of Rhodes, who having been often in his younger days celebrated for his victories in those games, has now, in his advanced age, the additional felicity of enjoying the fruit of the virtuous education he had given his children, being carried round the stadium, on the shoulders of his two victorious sons, amidst the acclamations of the people of Greece. The spectators for the most part consist of all those celebrated characters of Greece who lived nearly about that time, and might have been present on the occasion. At one end of the picture is a statue of Minerva, at the other a statue of Hercules treading down Envy, emblematical of that strength of body, and energy of mind, which were the two great objects of the education of that most accomplished and wonderful people.

The *fourth* represents Commerce, or the Triumph of the Thames. The Thames appears with the mariner's compass in his hand, which has been the means of uniting the most distant nations, and assisted by our great navigators, Drake, Raleigh, Cabot, and Cooke, is receiving the productions of all quarters of the globe, summoned together by Mercury, or Commerce. Thames is followed by Ne-reids, some of whom are carrying several articles of our manufactures of Manchester, Birmingham, &c. In the distance is a view of the chalky cliffs of the coast of England, with ships, and other pleasing and characteristic objects.

The *fifth* is the distribution of premiums,



miums, in the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce. The culture of corn having been ever esteemed one of the most important national considerations, and the Emperor of China being said to continue at this day the practice of making an annual procession at the head of his farmers, Mr. Barry has not thought it unbecoming the patriotism and true dignity of the first subject, and heir-apparent of the throne, to grace, by his presence, the distribution of these prizes in the society. The figure habited in the robes of the garter, and pointing at those specimens of corn the two farmers are producing to Lord Romney, the president, is accordingly intended for his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who has graciously promised to sit for it. Near Lord Romney is the Honourable Mr. Marsham, Salisbury Brereton, Esq. Joshua Steele, Esq. Earl Percy, and Sir George Saville, vice-presidents. On the other side, are their Graces the Dukes of Richmond and Northumberland, the Earl of Radnor, Edward Hooper, Esq. Keane Fitzgerald, Esq. Dr. Stephen Hales, and the late Lord Radnor, vice-presidents, and Lord Folkestone, who was the predecessor of Lord Romney, as president of the Society. The other personages are their Graces the Duchesses of Northumberland, Rutland, and Devonshire; with Mrs. Montagu, Dr. Hurd, Bishop of Worcester, Dr. Samuel Johnson, the late Dr. William Hunter, Edmund Burke, William Lock, Soame Jenyns, James Harris, Arthur Young, and William Shipley, Esqrs.

In the *sixth and last Picture*, Elysium, or the state of final retribution, is amply displayed. Mr. Barry has in this picture brought together those great and good men of all ages and nations, who were cultivators of arts and science, and benefactors of mankind. Near the top and right corner of the picture are indistinctly seen, as immersed, and lost in the blaze of light, cherubims veiled with their wings in adoration, and offering in-

cense to Something unseen above them, and out of the picture, from whence the light and glory proceeds, and is diffused over the whole. The group underneath are philosophers, and other celebrated characters; such as Roger Bacon, Archimedes, Thales, Des Cartes, Lord Bacon, Nicholas Copernicus, Galileo, Sir Isaac Newton, and Columbus, who with two angels are looking at a solar system, which the inferior angel is unveiling: near these are Epaminondas, Socrates, Cato the Younger, the Elder Brutus, and Sir Thomas More. Lord Shaftesbury, John Locke, Zeno, Aristotle, Plato, and William Molyneux, are looking at a group of legislators, consisting of King Alfred, William Penn, Lycurgus, Solon, Numa, Zaleucus, Minos, Trajan, Peter the Great of Russia, Edward the Black Prince, Henry the IVth of France, and Andrea Doria of Genoa. Farther on are those wise patrons of men of genius and art, Lorenzo de Medicis, Louis XIV. Alexander the Great, Charles I. Colbert, Leo X. Francis I. and Lord Arundel. Before this group, on the range of rocks which separate Elysium from the Infernal Regions, are placed the angelic guards; in the most advanced part of which is an archangel, or instrument of Divine Justice, weighing good and evil. Behind this figure are Paschal, and Bishop Butler; and, farther on, Hugo Grotius, Father Paul, Pope Adrian, &c. In the top of the picture, and near the center, is Homer singing to his lyre; on his right-hand are Milton, Shakespeare, Spenser, Chaucer, Sappho, Alcæus, Ossian, Menander, Moliere, Terence, Congreve, Ben Johnson, Racine, Corneille, Otway, Brumha, Confucius, Mango Capac, &c. On the other side of Homer sit Fenelon, Virgil, Horace, Tasso, Ariosto, Dante, Petrarch, and Laura. In the second range of figures, over Edward the Black Prince and Lorenzo de Medicis, are Swift, Erasmus, and Cervantes, with Pope, Dryden, Addison, Richardson, Sterne, Gray, Mason, Goldsmith,



Goldsmith, Thomson, and Henry Fielding. Hogarth, Inigo Jones, Wren, Vandyk, Rubens, Le Sueur, Le Brun, Julio Romano, Domenichino, An. Carrache, Phidias, Husey, Poussin, the Sycionian Maid, Callimachus, Pamphilus, Apelles, Correggio, Titian, Rafaele, Parmeggiano, Michelangelo, L. da Vinci, Ghiberti, Donatello, Massaccio, Bruneleschi, Albert Dürer, Giotto, and Cimabue. The figures in Tartarus are a warrior, a glutton, a spendthrift, a detractor, a miser, a vain or ambitious man; and three figures representing the abuse of power, a despot, a political pope, an abettor of the solemn league and covenant, and other characters obnoxious to society.

It would be invidious to point out trifling defects in so extensive a design, where the eye of taste, judgment, and candour, cannot fail to find sufficient to admire, even in its present unfinished state; and as the faults will no doubt be less, and the beauties considerably more, when the whole comes to be completed, that will be the proper period for minute examination: in the mean time, we shall not withhold our general opinion; which certainly is, that this exhibition highly merits the encouragement of every well-wisher to the arts, and will reflect an honour on the ingenious artist's name and country; which latter, however, will deserve to lose much of its credit, should the former fail to receive that *substantial*

*applause* to which he is so well entitled.

With their usual generosity, the liberal and enlightened noblemen and gentlemen, who compose the society for which these excellent paintings are finally destined, have published an eulogium on the abilities of Mr. Barry, which must be highly satisfactory to that gentleman, and with which we shall, for the present, conclude this article, after wishing him every possible success.

ADELPHI, APRIL 26, 1783.

At an extraordinary meeting of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, it was proposed to view the Historical Paintings in the Great Room, executed by James Barry, Esq. R.A. and Professor of Painting to the Royal Academy; and after attentive inspection, Resolved, That the series of pictures illustrating in their design the progress of human knowledge, and the advancement of useful and elegant arts, from a very early period to the present era, is a work of great excellence of composition, masterly execution, and classical information, and must be deemed a national ornament, as well as a monument of the talents and ingenuity of the artist. The Society, therefore, desirous of giving the most ample testimony of his eminent abilities, unanimously voted him their thanks, and ordered that this resolution be published in the newspapers.

SAMUEL MORE, Secretary.

## DESCRIPTION

OF THE SEAT OF SIR CHARLES ASGILL, NEAR RICHMOND, IN SURREY.

**T**HIS very elegant little villa, the seat of Sir Charles Asgill, (whose parental sufferings, from the persecution of his son Captain Asgill, in America, at length so happily terminated, were for a long time sympathised by every humane bosom) is delightfully situated on the south bank of the Thames, near Richmond, in Surrey, and exactly opposite Isleworth.

The edifice, which is entirely of stone, was designed and built by Robert Taylor, Esq. on a spot of ground purposely purchased by Sir Charles, for whom it was erected about sixteen years since. This seat is remarkable for its peculiarly elegant simplicity; and the plan and elevation are given in the *Vitruvius Britannicus*.





*Metz del.*

*Heath sculp.*

*The SEAT of SIR CHARLES ASGILL, Bart near RICHMOND SURRY.*

Published as the Act directs, by Harrison & Co June 1, 1783.







It commands the most agreeable prospects of the river Thames and the adjacent country; the inside is fitted up and furnished with confi-

derable taste and elegance; and the gardens, which were laid out by Mr. Driver, are small, but exceedingly beautiful.

## MISCELLANY.

### PHILOSOPHICAL SURVEY

OF THE

WORKS OF NATURE AND ART.

NUMBER V.

ECLIPSES.

**T**HE sun illuminating every planet and satellite, each of them casts a shadow towards that point of the heaven which is opposite to the grand source of light. This shadow is nothing more than a privation of the light of the sun, in the space concealed from that luminary by the opaque body by which his rays are intercepted.

Whenever the sun's light is so intercepted by the moon, that to any part of the earth the sun appears more or less covered, he is said to undergo an eclipse; though, properly speaking, it is only an eclipse of that part of the earth where the moon's shadow or penumbra falls. The penumbra, it may be necessary to remark, is a faint kind of shadow wholly surrounding the more perfect shadow of any planet or satellite. When the earth comes between the sun and moon, the moon falls into the earth's shadow; and, as she has no light of her own, she suffers a real eclipse from the interception of the rays of the sun. When the sun is eclipsed to us, an inhabitant of the moon, on the side next the earth, sees her shadow like a dark spot travelling over the earth, with a motion twice as quick, and exactly the same way, as that of it's equatorial parts. When the moon is in an eclipse, the sun appears eclipsed to her, total to all those parts on which the earth's shadow falls, and of as long duration as they continue in the shadow.

The spherical figure of the earth is sufficiently demonstrable (the hills taking off no more from it's rotun-

dity than grains of dust from that of an artificial globe) from the shape of it's shadow on the moon, which is constantly bounded by a circular line, though the earth incessantly turns it's different sides to that planet, and seldom exhibits the same side in different eclipses, because they hardly ever happen exactly at the same hours. If, as some have erroneously supposed, the earth were shaped like a round flat plate, it's shadow would alone appear circular when either of it's sides directly faced the moon; and more or less elliptical, as the earth happened to be turned more or less obliquely towards the moon when she is eclipsed. The moon's different phases prove her to be round; for, as she keeps still the same side towards the earth, were that side flat, as it certainly appears to be, she could never be visible from the third quarter to the first; and, from the first quarter to the third, would appear as round as when we say she is full: because, at the end of her first quarter the sun's light would come as suddenly on all her side next the earth, as it does on a flat wall, and go off equally abrupt when her third quarter expired.

Were the earth and sun of equal magnitude, the shadow of the former would be infinitely extended, and uniformly of the same bulk; and the planet Mars, in either of it's nodes, and opposite to the sun, would be eclipsed in the earth's shadow. If the earth were bigger than the sun, it's shadow would increase in bulk the farther it extended, and would eclipse the great planets Jupiter and Saturn, with all their moons, when they were opposite to the sun: but as Mars in opposition never falls into the earth's shadow, though he is not then above 42 millions of miles from the



the earth, it is plain that the earth is much less than the sun; since its shadow could not otherwise terminate in a point at so small a distance. Were the sun and moon equally big, the moon's shadow would go on to the earth with an equal breadth, and cover more than 2000 miles of the earth's surface, even though it fell directly against the earth's center, as seen from the moon; and much more if it fell obliquely on the earth: but the moon's shadow is seldom 150 miles broad at the earth, except when it falls very obliquely on the earth, in total eclipses of the sun. In annular eclipses, the moon's real shadow terminates in a point at some distance from the earth. The moon's small distance from the earth, and the shortness of her shadow, prove her to be less than the sun; and, as the earth's shadow is sufficiently large to cover the moon, were her diameter three times its present size, (which is clear from her long continuance in the shadow when she goes through it's center) it is evident that the earth is much bigger than the moon.

Though all opaque bodies receiving light from the sun, have necessarily their shadows; yet such is his bulk and their distances, that the primary planets can never eclipse one another. A primary can only eclipse, or be eclipsed by, its secondary; and this only when in opposition to, or in conjunction with, the sun. In these positions the primary planets very seldom appear, though the sun and moon are every month in similar situations; from which it should seem that these two luminaries must every month be eclipsed. There are, however, very few eclipses in proportion to the number of new and full moons. This is easily accounted for. Were the moon's orbit coincident with the plane of the ecliptic, in which the earth always moves, and the sun ap-

pears to move, the moon's shadow would fall upon the earth at every change, and eclipse the sun to some parts of the earth: the moon, in like manner, would go through the middle of the earth's shadow, and be eclipsed at every full; though with this difference, that she would be totally darkened for more than an hour and a half, whereas the sun never was totally eclipsed by the interposition of the moon above four minutes at most. But one half of the moon's orbit is elevated  $5\frac{1}{2}$  degrees above the ecliptic, and the other half as much depressed below it: consequently, the moon's orbit intersects the ecliptic in two opposite points, called the Moon's Nodes. When these points are in a right line with the center of the sun at new or full moon, the sun, moon, and earth, are all in a right line; and if the moon be then new, her shadow falls upon the earth; if full, the earth's shadow falls upon her. If, at the time of conjunction, the sun and moon are more than 17 degrees from either of the nodes, the moon is then generally too high or too low in her orbit to cast any part of her shadow on the earth; and when the sun is more than 12 degrees from either of the nodes at the full moon, the moon is generally too high or too low in her orbit to go through any part of the earth's shadow: in both which cases there can be no eclipse. But when the moon is, at the time of conjunction, less than 17 degrees from either node, her shadow or penumbra falls more or less upon the earth, as she is more or less within this limit\*. And when, at the time of opposition, she is less than 12 degrees from either node, she passes through a greater or less portion of the earth's shadow as she is more or less within this limit. The moon's orbit contains 360 degrees; 17 of which, the limit of solar eclipses on either side of the nodes, and 12,

\* This admits of some variation: for, in apogeeal eclipses, the solar limit is but  $16\frac{1}{2}$  degrees; and in perigeeal eclipses it is  $18\frac{1}{2}$ . When the full moon is in her apogee, she will be eclipsed if she be within  $10\frac{1}{2}$  degrees of the node; and when she is full in her perigee, she will be eclipsed if she be within 12  $1-30$  degrees of the node.



the limit of lunar eclipses, are but small portions; and, as the sun commonly passes by the nodes only twice in the year, it is not at all wonderful that we have so many new and full moons without eclipses.

The eclipses of the sun are more frequent than those of the moon; the sun's ecliptic limits being greater than the moon's: yet we have more *visible* eclipses of the moon than of the sun, because eclipses of the moon are seen from all parts of that hemisphere of the earth which is next her, and are equally large to each of those parts; but the sun's eclipses are visible only to that small portion of the hemisphere next him whereon the moon's shadow falls.

The moon's orbit being elliptical, and the earth in one of its foci, she is, in every lunation, once at her least distance from the earth, and once at her greatest. When the moon changes at her least distance from the earth, and so near the node that her dark shadow falls upon the earth, she appears large enough to cover the whole disc\* of the sun from that part on which her shadow falls; and the sun, for some minutes, appears totally eclipsed there: but when the moon changes at her greatest distance from the earth, and so near the node that her dark shadow is directed towards the earth, her diameter subtends a less angle than the sun's; and therefore she cannot hide his whole disc from any part of the earth, nor does her shadow at that time reach it; and to the place over which the point of her shadow hangs, the eclipse is annular; the sun's edge appearing like a luminous ring surrounding the body of the moon. When the change happens within 17 degrees of the node, and the moon at her mean distance from the earth, the point of her shadow just touches the earth, and she eclipseth the sun totally to that small spot whereon her shadow falls; but

the darkness is not of a moment's duration.

The apparent diameter of the moon, when largest, exceeds the sun's, when least, only 1 minute 38 seconds of a degree: and in the greatest eclipse of the sun that can happen at any time or place, the total darkness continues no longer than whilst the moon is going 1 minute 38 seconds from the sun in her orbit; which is about 3 minutes and 13 seconds of time.

The dark shadow of the moon covers only a spot, including about one hundred and eighty English miles in breadth of the surface of the earth, when the moon's diameter appears largest, and the sun's least; nor can the total darkness extend farther than the dark shadow covers. Yet the moon's partial shadow, or penumbra, may then cover a circular space of 4900 miles in diameter, within the whole of which the sun is more or less eclipsed, as the places are less or more remote from the center of the penumbra. When the moon changes exactly in the node, the penumbra is circular on the earth at the middle of the general eclipse, because at that time it falls perpendicularly on its surface: but at every other moment it falls obliquely on the earth, and will therefore be elliptical; and the more so, as the time is longer before or after the middle of the general eclipse, much greater portions of the earth's surface being then involved in the penumbra.

At the time the penumbra first touches the earth, the general eclipse commences; when it quits the earth, the general eclipse ceases: from beginning to end, the sun appears eclipsed in some part of the earth. When the penumbra touches any particular place, the eclipse at that place begins, and it ends when the penumbra leaves it. If the moon changes in the node, the penumbra goes over the center of the earth's disk as seen

\* Though the sun and moon are spherical bodies, as seen from the earth they appear to be circular planes; and so would the earth, were it seen from the moon. The apparently flat surfaces of the sun and moon are called their *discs* by astronomers.



from the moon; and, consequently, by describing the longest line possible on the earth, continues the longest upon it; namely, about five hours fifty minutes: more, if the moon be at her greatest distance from the earth, because she then moves slowest; less, if she be at her least distance, because of her more rapid motion.

The diameter of the moon, as well as that of the sun, is supposed to be divided into twelve equal parts, called digits; and so many of these parts as are darkened by the earth's shadow, so many digits is the moon said to be eclipsed. Whatever quantity above twelve digits the moon is eclipsed, so far the shadow of the earth is over the body of the moon, on that edge to which she is nearest at the middle of the eclipse.

It is difficult to mark with precision either the beginning or ending of a lunar eclipse, even with the best telescope; the earth's shadow being so exceedingly faint, and ill-defined about the edges, that when the moon is either just approaching or leaving it, the obscuration of her limb is scarcely sensible; and therefore the nicest observers can hardly ascertain within four or five seconds of the exact time. But both the beginning and ending of solar eclipses are instantaneously visible; for the instant that the edge of the moon's disc touches that of the sun, his rotundity seems a little invaded on that part; and the moment she leaves it, he again appears perfectly round.

Eclipses of the moon are of great use in *astronomy*, for ascertaining the periods of her motions; especially when they are observed to be alike in all circumstances, and have long intervals of time between them. In *geography*, the longitudes of places are found by eclipses; but for this purpose eclipses of the moon are more serviceable than those of the sun, because they are more frequently visible, and the same lunar eclipse is of equal size and duration at all places where it is seen. In *chronology*, both solar and lunar eclipses serve to de-

termine exactly the time of any past event: for there are so many particulars observable in every eclipse, with respect to it's quantity, the places where it is visible, (if of the sun) and the time of the day or night; that it is impossible there can be two solar eclipses in the course of many ages which are in all circumstances alike.

It is evident from the above explanation of the doctrine of eclipses, that the darkness at Our Saviour's Crucifixion was supernatural; for He suffered on the day on which the Passover was eaten by the Jews, when it was impossible that the moon's shadow could fall on the earth; for the Jews kept the Passover at the time of full moon: nor does the darkness in total eclipses of the sun last above four minutes in any place; whereas the darkness at the Crucifixion lasted three hours, (Matt. xxviii. 15.) and overspread, at least, all the land of Judea.

A variety of superstitious notions formerly prevailed, respecting the influence of eclipses on human affairs; and many writers have preserved the absurd notions which prevailed on such occasions in unenlightened times. The bright sun of philosophy, however, has long happily dispersed the mists of ignorance in almost every clime; and these good or ill omens, as they were ridiculously imagined, are known to be derived from causes very naturally accounted for. These notions, however, are said to have proved exceedingly fortunate to Columbus, the celebrated discoverer of America; and as this is, in our opinion, the only circumstance of the kind worth relating, we shall present it to our readers, before we conclude this article.

Christopher Columbus being in the year 1493 driven on the island of Jamaica, he was greatly distressed for provisions, the inhabitants absolutely refusing to grant him the smallest assistance. On this he threatened them with a plague, and told them, that it's approach should be denoted by an eclipse of the sun: which accordingly



cordingly happened on the very day he had foretold, and so terrified the natives, that they contended who should be the most expeditious in furnishing him with all sorts of provisions, prostrating themselves at his feet, and imploring him to pardon their presumptuous refusal of his reasonable requests.

#### PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

ACCOUNT OF A LUMINOUS APPEARANCE IN THE HEAVENS.  
BY MR. TIBERIUS CAVALLO,  
F.R.S. IN A LETTER TO SIR JOSEPH BANKS, BART. P.R.S.

**I** Take the liberty to send you an account of a luminous appearance observed last night in the heavens, which seems to be very singular in it's nature; and quite distinct from the *Aurora Borealis*.

At about half an hour past nine yesterday evening, being the 27th of March 1781, a white light began to be seen in the sky, which became gradually more and more dense till ten o'clock, at which time it formed a compleat luminous arch from east to west. Of this I have been informed by others; but at a quarter past ten I went out of the house, and observed it myself. At that time it appeared to be an arch of about seven or eight degrees in breadth extended from east to west, or, as some of my friends imagined, in the direction of east by north to west by south. It's western part quite reached the horizon; but the eastern part of the arch seemed to begin at about fifty or sixty degrees above the horizon. It did not pass through the zenith, but at about eight or ten degrees southward of it, and it was nearly perpendicular to the horizon.

The whiteness of this arch was much denser than that of any *Aurora Borealis* I ever observed, though it did not cast so much light upon the terrestrial objects. Towards the mid-

dle it was so dense, that the stars over which it passed were eclipsed; but the sides of this luminous arch were more faint and transparent.

At about three quarters past ten it began to lose it's brightness, and then vanished gradually, so that at eleven o'clock none of it could be perceived. As soon as any part of this arch lost it's dense whiteness, the stars appeared through it quite distinct, so that it could not be a cloud. The light also seemed to vanish without change of place; for it did not appear to be dispersed through the sky, or to be driven in any direction.

This extraordinary appearance to me seemed quite distinct from the *Aurora Borealis*, for the following reasons, viz. because it eclipsed the stars over which it passed; because it's light, or rather it's white appearance, was stationary, and not lambent; and because it's direction was from east to west.

The atmosphere was in other respects very serene, the stars shining very bright, and no cloud appearing. The northern light was exceedingly faint, and very low about the northern point of the horizon. The wind was nearly north-east, and it could be just perceived in the streets.

I am, &c.

ACCOUNT OF AN EARTHQUAKE AT  
HAFODUNOS, NEAR DENBIGH.  
BY JOHN LLOYD, ESQ. F.R.S. IN  
A LETTER TO SIR JOSEPH BANKS,  
BART. P.R.S.

HAFODUNOS, NEAR DENBIGH,

DEAR SIR,

DEC. 31, 1781.

**U**PON the 29th day of last August, at 8h. 37' 30", I was sitting on my bed-side\*, and heard a rumbling noise, as if at a distance. The sound seemed to approach me; and when it was greatest, the bed rocked and shook so much, that I could scarcely keep my seat. I could

\* This house is built upon the side of a rock; and my bed-chamber, though up two pair of stairs, is on a ground-floor; the floor is not more than one foot from the solid rock in my bed-chamber.



have no doubt of it's being an earthquake, and instantly looked at my barometer, which is of Mr. De Luc's construction; it stood at 29.57 inches. Attached thermometer 65 degrees. The barometer had been stationary nearly for the three preceding days, and did not seem to be affected with the shock. The morning was remarkably fine, and not a single cloud to be seen. Two of my sisters and a gentleman were walking upon the terrace in the garden by the side of a wall; they all perceived the noise, at first as if at a great distance; but when it was greatest, they perceived the wall to shake, though they did not observe any agitation under their feet. As they were walking, and observed the spot when they first heard the sound, and the spot they came to when it ceased, I was enabled to ascertain it's duration pretty exactly, and find it to have been from fifteen to eighteen seconds. It's course was nearly from south-east to north-west. Some other persons in our house perceived a double shock; and this has been observed by many who felt it in other places.

It was felt at Flint by Mrs. Seaman and her daughter, who observed the cups rattled upon the saucers as they sat at breakfast. Mr. Pennant's family, at Downing, fancied that an empty waggon was coming into the back-court, which is paved. It was strongly felt at Llonrwt by the whole town, and part of a stone-wall was flung down. At Carnarvon, (which is in the same parallel of latitude as this place, 53 degrees 10 minutes) the shock was very slight. It was perceived in many places about Conway; but not at all by any one in town. Sir Hugh Williams felt it very strongly at his house near Beaumaris. At our friend Mr. Davies's, in that town, a door clapped backwards and forwards several times; and at Lord Bulkeley's seat, Boronhill, the family were much alarmed, it was so violent. It was strongly felt at Holyhead; and at an eminent solicitor's in the island of Anglesey,

the desks before several clerks in his office shook so that they could not write. It was strongly perceived at Mr. Fitzmaurice's, at Llewenny Hall, in the Vale of Clwyd, and in several other places in that vale. All the peninsula in Carnarvonshire, called Llun, surrounded by St. George's Channel, was shook very much. There have been two shocks since this I have been describing. Mr. Pennant felt one; but I was not sensible of either. The times it was felt at differ very much, on account of the variations in the several dials from whence the clocks are regulated; but I am very exact as to my own time, having the day preceding the earthquake, and that very day, ascertained my time by equal altitudes, taken with one of Mr. Bird's astronomical quadrants of one foot radius. As every phenomenon of this kind is interesting, you may, perhaps, wish to communicate this account to the Royal Society; which you are welcome to do, if you think it worth the attention of so illustrious a body.

I have the honour to be, &c,

ACCOUNT OF THE APPEARANCE  
OF THE SOIL AT OPENING A  
WELL AT HANBY, IN LINCOLN-  
SHIRE. IN A LETTER FROM  
SIR HENRY C. ENGLEFIELD,  
BART. F.R. AND A.S. TO SIR JO-  
SEPH BANKS, BART. P.R.S.

DEAR SIR,

**T**HE appearance of the soil which fell under my own inspection, on opening a well at Hanby, the seat of Sir C. Buck, in Lenton parish, Lincolnshire, being, as far as I can recollect, quite singular, I hope you will not think this account of it unworthy the attention of the Society.

The spot on which the well was sunk is nearly on a level with Lincoln Heath, and of course high ground compared with the fen, which is distant from it above six miles.



miles. The soil was uniformly a blue clay, in parts rather inclining to a shaly structure, and contained many casts of tellinæ, a very little pyrites, and some few small, but very elegant, belemnites. These are all the usual fossils of clay; but what I think without example is, that through the whole mass of clay were interspersed nodules of pure chalk, evidently rounded by long attrition, and of all sizes from that of a pea to a child's head.

They lay in no sort of order that I could find. How deep this appearance might have continued, I cannot determine; but no water having been found at the depth of thirty feet, the trial was given up, as the expence would have exceeded the advantage proposed. A specimen of the chalk is herewith exhibited to the Society.

I must add, that in all the environs there is not the least trace of chalk in any form whatever that I could discover or hear of.

I am, &c.

## CECILIA WEVIL.

A MORAL TALE.

**T**HE variety of situations into which we are all occasionally thrown, whether our sphere in life be splendid or obscure, calls loudly for the constant exertion of every virtue; and there are few, if any, who in the time of adversity summon reason and reflection to their aid, that do not, however great their misfortunes, experience the cheering condolence of an invisible good monitor. By acting up to the dictates of an untainted conscience, we may welcome calamity with a smile, and serenely view the ineffectual attacks of malevolence; whose loathsome darts, unable to penetrate the virtuous bosom, direct their disappointed force against a less powerful adversary: but it is difficult to repel those evils which originate from the impurity of our

hearts, that being the source of their existence. The only hope is, that this circumstance, instead of precipitating the unhappy victim to perdition, may remind him of the pre-eminence of virtue, once nearer his reach; and stimulate him gradually to labour for the attainment of its delightful and advantageous summit. Virtue has undoubtedly sometimes received temptations almost too powerful; but how conspicuously do we often see it rewarded by the timely intervention of Providence! and with what additional lustre, with what divine refulgence, does it on such occasions shine upon the soul, adding new charms to its original brightness, and setting every officious innovation at defiance! To record the ignominious fate of vice, is certainly laudable; but to paint the distresses of misguided innocence, and its splendid reward for the preservation of its brightest gem through the unbounded path of temptation, cannot fail of reminding the wanderer, that—

‘Vice is a monster of such frightful mien,  
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen.’

A town bounded by the sea, delightfully situated in a remote western county, gave birth to Mr. Wevil, whose father was a respectable attorney, and bred his son to the same profession.

On the death of his father, which happened in Mr. Wevil's twenty-fifth year, he pursued the exemplary conduct of his regretted parent, with a perseverance and zeal which would have graced any station. To compleat the felicity that on all sides presented itself, from the universal esteem which his known probity never failed to secure, he paid his addresses to the daughter of an eminent physician of the same place; and soon obtained her hand, with the entire possession of her heart, though unaccompanied by any very considerable fortune. Mr. Wevil's knowledge was by no means confined to the law; having a liberal and capacious mind, he acquired a degree of excellence in every accomplishment



plishment requisite to form the compleat gentleman, the intelligent and agreeable companion: nor was Mrs. Wevil less successful in cultivating the various graces which constitute the accomplished gentlewoman. Happy in the possession of each other, and blessed with numerous friends, their years rolled on through scenes of perpetual delight. Two children, a son and a daughter, compleated their felicity. Cecilia, the eldest, was instructed principally under their own care; and her brother, a very promising youth, was placed at a distant boarding-school, where he remained till his thirteenth year. Cecilia was the darling of Mrs. Wevil, whose perpetual study was to ennoble her immature ideas, and place her in the indubitable path of rectitude and honour. Harry and his sister were, indeed, the delight of both their parents. The former having acquired an unusually early knowledge of navigation, solicited his father to countenance his propensity for the sea; a request with which he at length reluctantly complied. A brave commander, who afterwards lost his life in the West Indies, having at this time a summer residence in the neighbourhood, (and whose affairs Mr. Wevil had long conducted with fidelity and satisfaction) cheerfully undertook to become his patron, and rated him as a midshipman immediately on the commencement of the war. Cecilia every day furnished new proofs of an enlarged and a susceptible mind; she not only excelled in music and dancing, but gave evident tokens of a taste for literature, which her parents cheerfully encouraged. She abhorred the disgusting affectation which too frequently results from a consciousness of possessing uncommon personal charms, which she very properly regarded only as important appendages to those who possess no other qualification. She had now attained her seventeenth year, when the female mind is susceptible of every tender impulse; and if not powerfully protected by reason, as well as duty, often proves unequal to the task of

repelling the dangerous attacks of worthless insignificants, who boast of favours never conferred, and of connections noble only in words. Among the various admirers who presented themselves, there was not a single one whom Cecilia ever presumed to favour, without first consulting Mrs. Wevil; who being the most indulgent of parents, never refused her sanction to any of those innocent recreations amongst the youth of both sexes, which must naturally tend to inform and delight the mind, were the young people all alike amiable.

Mr. Wevil had been engaged in a successful cause against Sir Thomas B——, of the adjoining town; who, being exasperated at the decision of the jury against him, determined to consign the final investigation to a superior court. Mr. Wevil, finding his presence would be necessary in the metropolis on this occasion, expressed a desire to be accompanied by Mrs. Wevil and her daughter; whose residence being so exceedingly remote, they might otherwise never have an opportunity of enjoying the variety of its entertainments, and beholding its outward grandeur and magnificence. The young lady received the news with the utmost joy; as much from the kindness of her father in making the offer, as from the desire of gratifying her own curiosity. But Mrs. Wevil begged to decline the proposal, as they hourly expected the arrival of their son Harry, from a long cruise, whose ship had been in several engagements. This consideration had also much weight with the young lady; but, from the recollection of the known kindness of his captain, who, it was suggested, would let him remain till their return, she cheerfully prepared to accompany her father.

But how slender is the foundation on which we are too apt to build our greatest hopes! Three days after the departure of Mr. Wevil and his daughter, the affectionate parent received the melancholy information that her son had been ordered on board a prize, to proceed



proceed to the first English port; but that, on their passage, they were attacked and captured by an American privateer, after a gallant resistance, and it was not certain that he had survived the misfortune. The absence of her husband and beloved daughter aggravated the calamity; and Mrs. Wevil experienced anguish too poignant for her delicate frame. However, before she could collect sufficient fortitude to transmit the unhappy intelligence to her husband, a letter from Harry's captain arrived, regretting the accident, and promising in a few days to inform them of their son's real fate, which he apprehended was far from being so unfortunate as had been reported. Under this suspense, she determined to wait the event, before she communicated the mournful information to her absent family.

Mr. Wevil and Cecilia arrived safe in the metropolis; and the former having satisfactorily concluded his professional engagement, they proceeded, in the company of a young lady, whose father had complimented them with apartments in his house, to the most popular places of public entertainment.

The ostentation of a fashionable life had considerable influence on Cecilia, who began to cherish a partiality for pleasures at which she could only be entitled to glance. The simplicity of her former amusements began to appear dull and insipid; and she prevailed on her father to protract his departure much longer than he had originally proposed. Mr. Wevil, in the mean time, little suspected that his daughter's mind was alternately agitated with her duty to her parents, and her love for a specious gallant; whose eyes having encountered those of the fair Cecilia, in the boxes at Drury Lane Theatre, she blushing received the impression; and by her evident confusion discovered the innocence of her heart. This adventurer soon found out the place of her residence; and having acquired favourable intimations of her family and connections, he imme-

diately urged his suit by the private conveyance of a letter, containing the most ardent professions of the fervour of his passion; and represented himself as the son of a gentleman of extensive fortune, in the county of D—. He pointed out the means for procuring an interview; in an hour of infatuation she consented to meet him, and was accordingly entangled. Dormer, her lover, urged Cecilia to elope from the eye of a father, who could not be expected to close with proposals of so important a nature, without such explanations as might probably prove fatal to their loves.

Mr. Wevil had for some days noticed in his daughter's countenance the appearances of a disturbed mind, and had tenderly enquired the cause; but, as she acknowledged a slight indisposition, he consoled himself that her native air, and the company of her friends, would soon re-establish her usual vivacity.

The day of their departure was now absolutely fixed. This circumstance alarmed Dormer, who determined to urge his addresses with redoubled ardour; and, being informed by the young lady, in answer to a pressing solicitation for an interview, that her father was that day to visit an eminent counsellor, he embraced the opportunity of seeing her in his absence, and too successfully pleaded the violence of his passion against all the arguments which Cecilia for a long time adduced respecting the propriety of securing the approbation of her parents. Dormer, who possessed all the powerful arts of dissimulation, represented the danger of submitting the disposal of her *eternal* happiness to the capricious decision of a father; declaring, that the irresistible impulse of his passion was strengthened and directed by motives of the purest affection, and of the most undissembled love: and insisting that her father would soon relent, when he should not only honourably avow himself the husband of his Cecilia, but be found worthy of adding to the family honour,



honour, by the dignity and affluence of his own connections, he urged her, with all the eloquence of a real passion, to put herself under his protection that night; the deluded fair-one at length, though reluctantly, consented; and Dormer hastened to provide a post-chaise for their conveyance to *his own* country habitation. The midnight hour covered their design, and she escaped from her apartment unheard, and unsuspected; and the next day found herself united in a bond the most solemn of her life.

Mr. Wevil, on his return in the evening, had received a letter from his wife, containing a confirmation of their son's melancholy fate, replete with the most piercing effusions of parental affection, and enjoining his immediate return, that the only consolation might not longer be denied her, of softening her pangs by the presence of their remaining child. This was an affliction too heavy for the fond father to sustain; he returned to his chamber, and gave way to the fulness of his heart. Mr. Wevil could not think of communicating to his daughter the mournful contents of her mother's epistle, till he was himself fortified with sufficient resolution to prepare her youthful heart against the consequences of so severe a shock to her impaired health: but his concern was too visible to remain long concealed; and, after a night of anxiety and torture, he concluded on unfolding to Cecilia the mournful occasion of his regret. But if distraction can be aggravated, and horror extended beyond what the unhappy parent felt on this occasion, their utmost torture undoubtedly pervaded the soul of Mr. Wevil, when he was informed that his daughter had eloped during the night, and was not any where to be found. He instantly dispatched messengers several ways; but every effort proved ineffectual: the violence of despair had now exhausted it's force; and Mr. Wevil was filled with more calm though severer reflections. In this distressful situation, no remedy presenting itself,

he concluded on returning home; where, as soon as he arrived, he disclosed to Mrs. Wevil the circumstance which occasioned Cecilia's absence; a communication which, though made with the utmost delicacy, instantaneously deprived her of her reason, apparently beyond the power of remedy. Thus she continued several weeks; lamenting, at intervals, the disobedience of her daughter, and the unhappy fate of her son.

Cecilia, notwithstanding the round of delight in which she was for a short time incessantly engaged, was unable entirely to eradicate the invader of her ease, who whispered the turpitude of the measure she had taken in accents too strong for her happiness. She had hitherto supposed herself with the relations of her husband, who flattered her with compliments on the honour their family had received from the alliance; but she soon experienced the fallacy of this idea. Dormer began now to think of claiming the fortune to which he apprehended she was entitled in consequence of the will of a deceased uncle on her mother's side; a circumstance which she had in an unguarded moment disclosed to him, without adding, *that it was subject to the will of her father*. On his communicating this intention, she perceived but too plainly the extent of her guilt; and, expressing a hope that her offended parents would pardon the rashness of her conduct, he received the first intimation that Mr. Wevil's consent was absolutely necessary to be solicited before he could possibly obtain possession of those *charms* which had originally given birth to his *very violent* regards. His affection, therefore, being only a secondary consideration, and the urgency of his affairs rendering some immediate step unavoidable, he began to think the slender hope of a reconciliation with a family he had so materially injured, too weak a security for deluded creditors, who had only waited the event of this last expedient; and, as the human mind, however habituated to difficulties,



difficulties, cannot always be serene and calm under embarrassments, he determined to develop his true situation to Cecilia. He approached her with a melancholy aspect, assuring her that she had the entire possession of his heart; and declaring that he would gladly have comprized all his future wishes in a mere competency with her, had not his previous misfortunes excited him to a desperation, the first progress of which had been directed to rob her of the affection of her fond parents, with a view, which he now found delusive, of retrieving himself by her portion. He had, indeed, he said, once enjoyed a considerable fortune, on the death of his father, who had always lived in a state of independence, and confiding in the good principles he had from childhood blended with his son's education, left his entire patrimony at his own discretion: having, however, been prevailed upon to advance a person in London, enjoying a considerable share of apparent commercial interest and property, ten thousand pounds, much the greatest part of his legacy, he with the remainder for some time genteelly supported himself; till, at length, increasing his expences by the addition of fashionable acquaintances, he found it necessary to call in the bulk of his fortune. On his arrival in the metropolis for this purpose, he was informed that the merchant in whom he so greatly confided, had very lately quitted the kingdom, under charges of the most atrocious nature. This surprized and dejected him; but, as his finances were not wholly exhausted, he abandoned himself to pleasurable pursuits, till he not only found himself destitute of the conveniences of life, but had actually incurred several considerable debts, which the report of his being possessed of a valuable estate in the country, had but too well enabled him to contract: but the true state of his circumstances was about to disclose itself, when the beauty of Cecilia captivated his heart, and her supposed independent fortune attracted his attention. Cecilia

was now no longer a stranger to the distresses of her Dormer; but she could neither lessen his sorrow, nor her own. In this sad extremity, he informed her, that the very house, where they had apparently enjoyed the friendship of relations, was only engaged by him to assist his ungenerous designs; that his resources were beginning to fail; and, as his last effort, he would cheerfully advance every farthing he possessed, to assist in obtaining her a conveyance to the deserted abode of her disconsolate parents.

Cecilia must have sunk under the weight of her affliction, had not the reflection, that it originated in her own misconduct, suppressed, in some degree, the severe anguish of her mind.

Dormer, unable longer to sustain the difficulties of his situation, took an affectionate leave of his injured Cecilia, with a determination to quit a kingdom, which could only serve to remind him of his imprudence and misfortunes. Cecilia, agitated by reiterated calamity, now collected sufficient resolution to pen a letter of contrition to her father, imploring his protection and forgiveness. She was at this time pregnant; and, as the immovable displeasure of her justly-incensed parents, could not possibly exceed the prospect of wretchedness which lay before her, she concluded on applying to that resource, though it by no means flattered her expectations, and accordingly directed her attention to the forsaken spot where she had left substantial for imaginary happiness.

Mr. Wevil was become a melancholy shadow of the cheerful companion he was once studious to represent: the loss of a darling son, and the supposed infamy of a lovely daughter, added to the distraction of Mrs. Wevil, rendered existence the smallest of his concerns. He could obtain no other intelligence of the fate of his Cecilia, than that she was drawn from his protection under the specious pretence of marriage; and was afterwards abandoned to the last stage of infamy: in this situation of mind, Mr. Wevil received his daughter's



ter's letter, filled with repeated protestations of the innocence of her intentions, recapitulating and describing the hardships she had sustained, and the wretchedness to which she was now reduced. This darted a ray of light on his benighted soul, and even kindled all the effects of returning parental fondness in the breast of his unhappy lady. Immediately, Mr. Wevil, impatient to see his repentant daughter, and to be fully satisfied that she had with becoming fortitude and honour sustained the sad consequences of her fatal imprudence, resolved to set out immediately, that he might meet her on the road, and the sooner present her to his afflicted wife, as the benign support of their declining years. Having reached a considerable town, fifty miles east of his residence, he found it necessary to remain a day inactive, that he might recover from the fatigue which his diminished health rendered him incapable of otherwise sustaining. Returning to his inn, in the evening, he was accosted, opposite a tattered habitation, by a female, in unemboldened address, to confer his benevolence on a wretched woman; from whom he was indignantly turning, in abhorrence of a vice which he supposed was intended as the price of his bounty, when she exclaimed, in piercing accents, 'My father!' and fell to all appearance lifeless at his feet. The recollected voice of his Cecilia, added to the sudden discovery, for some moments deprived him of reflection, which returned only to strengthen his bursting vengeance on a creature who manifestly appeared in a situation of all others, the most obnoxious to parental feelings. Cecilia soon awaked to a trial, apparently more awful than the most pungent of her past difficulties. She, however, implored her father to suspend his indignation, till she could, though faintly, do some justice to the occasion of the deplorable situation in which he found her.

After labouring with almost insurmountable difficulties, she had arrived thus far; when, finding her resources

entirely exhausted, she was unable to proceed, and accidentally stopped at a house which was more celebrated for vice than hospitality.

This providential meeting opened a prospect of future bliss to both their views. The good parent embraced with redoubled ardour, and increased affection, his reclaimed daughter; and instead of reproving with the austerity of offended power, he tenderly sympathized in her distresses, and kindly endeavoured to tranquillize her agitated bosom.

Mr. Wevil now returned with his daughter under the influence of a pleasure to which he had long been a stranger; and Cecilia, on their arrival, fell prostrate at the feet of her mother, and implored her to accept the utmost contrition and sorrow as an atonement for the anxiety which a departure from her duty must have given to the most indulgent of parents. An acknowledgment of error, however reprehensible that error may have been, will overcome and disarm an insulted superior; while a perseverance in folly can serve only to strengthen the resentments which its enormity demands. If any thing could disturb the renewed joy which reanimated the heart of Mrs. Wevil, it was the recollection of her lamented Harry, whose features strongly presented themselves in the person of Cecilia, who began now to assume that cheerfulness which had long been obscured by a succession of gloomy clouds, uniting their efforts to shade the bright luminary they encircled, as envious of its unquestionable pre-eminence. Cecilia related to her admiring parents every circumstance respecting her marriage, together with the departure of her husband, whose misfortunes she regretted, and whose fate she deplored. In a few weeks her felicity was extended, in beholding herself the mother and guardian of a lovely son, the sole pledge of her conjugal affection.

Harry, though lost to his parents, was not lost to the world: inheriting a spirit of undaunted bravery, he excited his captive companions to resistance,



sistance, retook the prize, and carried her into the first convenient port in the West Indies; where his gallantry soon reaching the commander in chief, he was promoted to a lieutenancy. In this station he eminently distinguished himself, till he received a slight wound, and was permitted to visit England. As soon as he arrived, he flew on the wings of expectation to his astonished parents, who were incapable of expressing their unbounded gratitude to the Supreme Disposer of Events for the preservation of a son whom they had long considered as dead, none of his letters having ever reached them. The worthiest of parents, thus blessed in the restoration of their beloved children, re-assumed their wonted cheerfulness. The manly, noble, yet respectful deportment of their Harry, initiated by precept, and matured by experience, (wholly divested of the vulgar and unjust characteristic of a profession the most important to this country) strengthened and enriched the harmony of their lives: and the diffident consciousness of betrayed virtue, manifested in the conduct of their Cecilia, assured them that her sincere contrition was at least pardonable, if not meritorious.

Harry, being perfectly recovered, found his propensity for actual service again revive; and intimated his wishes in the most tender and respectful manner to his friends; adding, that he had invited a young gentleman, every way worthy of his confidence, and their esteem, to partake with him in a month's pleasure at their house; at the expiration of which time they meant again to pursue their fortunes together, in a bond of reciprocal friendship. But what was the surprize of Cecilia; what the astonishment of Mr. Wevil, his wife, and their Harry; what the joy of the long lost Dormer; when, in the friend of his adventures, he beheld the brother of his wife; and she, in the visitor of her brother, the acknowledged possessor of her whole heart! The mutual congratulations which succeeded, buried the recollection of past

misfortunes, and every expression was rapture and delight. He recounted the events which introduced him to the friendship of Cecilia's brother, through whose means he had obtained a respectable rank in the service. His share of prize-money amounted to 3000*l.* with which, and the fortune left Cecilia by the will of her uncle, they retired to a neat little villa in the neighbourhood, where they live an example worthy the imitation of every virtuous and disinterested mind.

SOUTHWARK.

Z. A.

FOR THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND  
REVIEW.

TO MRS. G\*\*\*, OF L\*\*\*.

MADAM,

**T**HERE is a crime still greater than that against which was delivered the Seventh Commandment. The open adulteress is a character less horrible than her who, in the guise of virtue and simplicity, studies, and systematically endeavours, to rob another of her husband's heart. The first may be guarded against, and is despised—the last nothing can shield us from; and she is frequently the object of her respect and affection, whose ruin she plans.

When you read this—and read it I know you will—does not a sudden pull upon your heart-strings reveal to you the writer? Do you not feel a consciousness of the wounds you have given my peace? Alas! perhaps at this moment, whilst I weep and write, you are receiving the vows of my perjured husband! I, who was lately the sole object of his tenderness, am now racked with the belief that I have for ever lost his heart.—Barbarous woman! pull off the mask, shew thyself the *wanton*, that I may have the satisfaction to know he holds thee in contempt, whilst his passions make him thy slave! I scarcely know what I write; but take care, lest my despair should prove *too great*!

CAROLINE.



## THE BUSY BODY.

NUMBER X.

IT may be easily guessed that the Busy Body paid no great attention to any of the correspondents whose communications are noticed in his last paper, and who offered to *dispose* of their knowledge, not for the good of society, but of themselves: for though he is ready to give most of these gentlemen great credit for an unlimited acquaintance with every species of chicane, yet as he is not quite certain that he could himself have placed an implicit reliance on their interested disclosures, it would have been only insulting his kind friends to have offered them as facts for their information.

Serjeant Coif, Counsellor B. and Commissioner Z. received, therefore, only mere verbal answers, informing them that their services would be dispensed with: Launcelot Wilson had, in all probability, unintentionally communicated his whole stock of knowledge; he, therefore, *received* (if his fair messenger was as honest as he represented her) what was deemed a full equivalent for his intelligence.

Happily the assertion in the Eighth Busy Body, 'that there are honest gentlemen even *of* the law,' proved not wholly chimerical, as the following disinterested and intelligent epistle will sufficiently prove: and though it certainly was the only one received of that description, it may not be altogether doing justice to a profession, perhaps too indiscriminately condemned, to estimate the good and bad by the proportion which has fallen under the Busy Body's notice on the present occasion; yet even this would not be more unfavourable than that of society at large is pretty generally esteemed to be, since, among four legal practitioners, a Serjeant, a Counsellor, a Commissioner, and a Solicitor, one will appear unquestionably a worthy and disinterested character; and, of the three others, one at least is a disgraceful encroacher

on the profession, and the other two *may* have some pretensions to *WORTH*, in one of it's senses at least, though little can certainly be offered in favour of their disinterestedness.

MR. BUSY BODY,

THOUGH I consider your paper in general as an article of levity, perhaps it may not, on that very account, be an improper vehicle for important subjects: it has with great truth been observed, that—

'Sermons are less read than tales:'

and if useful disquisitions can by any means be made palatable, society is indebted to the art; nor can any man of principle, however exalted his situation in life, possibly disgrace his rank by contributing to it's promotion.

But as those who so worthily fill the first law-offices in this country, may perhaps be prevented by their numerous avocations from at present giving this subject what I deem the necessary attention, if you will accept of my undigested ideas upon this interesting subject, they are heartily at your service; on this, at least, you may fully rely, that they are not deficient in legal information, either practically or theoretically considered.

I have been a solicitor upwards of thirty years, and my practice has been very considerable in this branch. I have seen a great deal of iniquity, but I trust I have in no instance been a partaker.

You must not expect a regular dissertation from me; my abilities, if I have any, are of a quite different nature.

The bankrupt laws, like most other human inventions, are very imperfect; they were well intended for the relief of the unfortunate from oppression, but they are certainly too often made the security of villainy from justice. While perjury is considered as a profession, and subornation is regarded as a mere venial offence, the best laws must lose their effect. This is the grand source of mischief,



mischiefs, as well in these as in other legal proceedings; and, perhaps, a nice investigator might trace to the same origin a variety of evils at present attributed to very different causes. But this would lead to a disquisition which I have neither leisure nor ability to pursue; and I fear, from an habitual prolixity, I may at best be too copious for your plan.

Allow me, however, to repeat, that—

PERJURY IS THE GRAND EVIL.

This is what cannot, in my opinion, be rendered too striking; and I need hardly mention, that subornation of perjury is included in this general description. Could these vices be effectually checked, Justice would have little to fear; till they are, she will be so far from holding any substantial authority, that she will be oftener converted into an instrument of fraud, than appear the successful dispenser of equity—the goad of unsuspecting virtue in the merciless hand of oppression, and not the dreaded scourge of iniquity borne by the certain avenger of guilt.

Fraudulent bankruptcies are managed in a variety of ways: but *books purposely manufactured*, and *fictitious creditors*, will alone enable any dealer, who has extensive credit, to secure by a commission what fortune he pleases. He may by these means become in effect his own assignee, having a certain majority both in number and value: and by the very acts from which he derives these opportunities of pursuing his iniquitous designs, he shelters himself from the apprehension of consequences, in the unquestionable attainment of his certificate. It is true, the *nominal* assignees expect to share largely in the advantages of the transaction; and it is equally true that the parties are constantly in the power of each other: but the price of their villainy is paid by the *bonâ fide* creditors; and the dread of discovery, which perhaps seldom obtrudes itself till too late, is

in a great measure taken off, by the consideration that the parties, who generally owe their subsistence to these transactions, would lose their *credit for fidelity*, were they to betray their employer, and of course deprive themselves of the future benefit of their *business*—which, like most hazardous engagements in lawful or unlawful commerce, is doubtless very *profitable* while attended with *success*.

Perhaps it would not be the most prudent thing in the world, while our bankrupt laws remain in their present unguarded state, minutely to develop the various modes of eluding their intended good effect. Knavery is too prompt to discover every unguarded avenue; and Integrity could receive no advantage or security from the disclosure, of which he might honestly avail himself: he might lament, with myself, the power of unprincipled villainy, but he would be unable to prevent the effect.

This is a subject of great delicacy; it requires a cautious and a skilful hand. I think, Mr. Busy Body, I may rely on my own caution; but I shall trust to your superior judgment for the decision of what proportion of this sort of information it may be advisable to make universally known.

Permit me to give you a short history of the manner of conducting a commission of bankruptcy: its defects will, in general, be sufficiently obvious.

There can be no necessity for enumerating, in this place, the various persons who are subject to the bankrupt laws; the *privilege* (for in this light it is generally to be viewed, whatever might be the legislature's original intention) is scarcely withheld from any one; nor will it be of any present importance, to describe the several circumstances which constitute an act of bankruptcy; the *denial to be seen by a creditor*, is the ordinary foundation of that part of the business. When this is done, the creditor (either real or fictitious, the process is exactly the same) makes affidavit



affidavit of his debt before a master in chancery, and enters into bond to the great seal for 200*l.* conditioned to *substantiate* his debt, and to *prove* the party bankrupt: the *commission* being then made out, it is signed by the chancellor, and sealed; after which, three of the commissioners, to whom it is directed, having been summoned to attend at a coffee-house, assemble in a private room with the solicitor, the messenger, the petitioning creditor, and the witnesses to the *trading and act of bankruptcy*; and the depositions of the creditors and witnesses being taken, the party is declared *bankrupt*.

A warrant, directed to the messenger, is then issued, authorizing and commanding him to enter and break open the house of the bankrupt, and any place where his property is suspected to be deposited; and to seize and detain all his ready-money, furniture, goods, property, and books of account.

This is followed, or rather accompanied, by a summons directed to the bankrupt, requiring his personal attendance (usually at Guildhall, London) on the three days appointed for his appearance and examination.

At the first and second meetings, the creditors prove their debts; and an assignment of the bankrupt's property is at the second sitting regularly made, to the choice of the majority in value.

At the third meeting, the bankrupt makes a final discovery of his estate and effects: and, on the commissioners certifying to the Lord Chancellor, that he hath fully made such discovery, and in all things conformed himself to the directions of the statute in that case provided; four parts in five of the creditors, in number and value, signing the *certificate*, and testifying their consent thereto, as well as to the *allowance and discharge* of the bankrupt; he receives his certificate, discharge, and allowance, accordingly.

These *certificates* are often obtain-

ed before the payment of a single dividend; and instances have repeatedly occurred, where they have even been procured previous to the last examination.

It is not, therefore, at all surprizing, that many, who have become bankrupt should still remain in business; nor is it to be doubted, that those who may have adopted a conduct similar to that at which I have already hinted, are often on the best of terms with their *assignees*, and *worth* (or rather *possessed of*) more money than ever they were before.

This, certainly, Mr. Busy Body, is the only way in which I can account for the circumstances mentioned by your well-meaning correspondent, Mr. J. W. H. who, I hope, will find a worthier object of his munificence.

We must not, however, too hastily, or too generally, condemn all those who are made bankrupt: for though it cannot be denied that the iniquity on these occasions generally originates with the bankrupt himself and his colleagues, I have seen a variety of instances, where an honest, unsuspecting trader, has been prevailed on to take more goods upon credit than it was possible for him to dispose of by the day fixed for payment, and though he has at the same time had in reality a considerable property of his own, the designing miscreant, who purposely tempted him into the snare, taking advantage of the unavoidable want of punctuality, has sued out a commission, got the whole of the unfortunate man's effects into his hands in consequence of being principal creditor, and contrived to keep the entire produce so long, (a measure, the practicability of which is but too well understood by assignees in general) that he has been amply paid his entire debt long before any other creditor has received a single farthing; and the poor victim of his villainy has not only been robbed of his all, but likewise cut off from every future prospect by the inveteracy of his creditors, who considering him as the sole cause of the injurious delay, have



have declined any future connection, though he was perhaps a greater sufferer than themselves, and at least equally guiltless.

Thus, Sir, you will perceive, that the faults so generally, and indeed so justly complained of, are less ascribable to the laws, than to the persons who so flagrantly evade them. Yet it must be acknowledged that the bankrupt laws are very defective, and that the enormities they every day shelter, call loudly for a reform. What that reformation should be, is perhaps not so easy to decide; and I believe you will be happy to find, that I do not mean to add to the length of this epistle, a single sentence beyond that which shall assure you, how sincerely I am, Sir,

Your great admirer,  
and very humble servant,

H——M——.

LINCOLN'S INN,  
MARCH 16, 1783.

THE Busy Body considers himself as greatly indebted to his liberal and intelligent correspondent, Mr. H. M. for the favour of his disinterested epistle, which gives him a very satisfactory idea of the imperfection of the laws relative to Bankrupts; and he wishes this gentleman had proceeded to add his opinion of the measures necessary to be pursued for procuring the much wanted reform. If, however, as the Busy Body suspects, the reformation is not to be effected in any material degree, without reforming the *morals* of the *people*, as well as the *laws* of the *country*, he may well consider the task as too difficult to be hastily undertaken. It appears, indeed, from the whole of the information which has been obtained on this subject, that the Bankrupt laws (and, indeed, almost all others) may be evaded at pleasure by bad men, on incurring the *guilt* only of perjury; the *punishment* seldom follows, at least in this life, and those who are disposed to pursue the practice

of swearing falsely think little of any other. Where, then, is the remedy? Luxury, dissipation, and indolence, with all their train of subordinate vices, plunge even the affluent into distress, prevent those who might otherwise accumulate considerable riches from ever attaining the means of independence, and of course inevitably precipitate into all the horrors of want and infamy, those who have neither the advantages of a splendid fortune, nor the perhaps still more inexhaustible resource of thriving commercial engagements. Cut off from those delusive pleasures to which they have perhaps long been accustomed, (either by the addition of some real misfortune, or by the excess of their extravagance and vice) they follow with avidity any path which seems to promise the speediest renewal of the means to pursue their unhallowed course: and to such persons, what prospect can be more inviting, than that which, at the hazard of the Divine vengeance alone, which their whole previous conduct has absolutely set at defiance, promises the compleat gratification of every enjoyment in the only state in which they believe?

If any thing can add to the readers' information respecting Bankruptcies, it may possibly be found comprized in the following letters on the subject, which have been transmitted to the Busy Body by gentlemen who appear to have very sensibly felt the inconveniences of which they complain.

MR. BUSY BODY.

I AM a merchant, in the city of London, and was some time ago appointed joint-assignee, with two other principal creditors, under a commission of bankruptcy. On the second examination, the bankrupt produced a foreign bill of exchange for 3000l. which had been remitted to him from one of his correspondents in



in Holland between his first and second appearances. It was agreed by myself, and the two other assignees, in presence of the several creditors, that this bill, with the other property as it came in, should be deposited in the hands of a particular banker, whose credit was sufficiently satisfactory to us all, and that an account should be opened in our joint names. As it was late in the evening, and the bill must of necessity for the present remain in the hands of *one* of us alone, at least till the morning, it was agreed that Mr. —, should take it, and that myself and the other assignee would call on him in the morning for the purpose of settling this business.

We accordingly called next day on Mr. —; who, to our utter astonishment, acquainted us, with the most unruffled countenance imaginable, that he had paid in the bill to the banker in question, with whom he kept cash, *on his own account*: and on our remonstrating upon the impropriety of such conduct, very coolly observed, that he knew very well, before then, *what it was to be an assignee*, and we might use our pleasure.

As it was impossible to procure any other satisfaction from this gentleman, we determined on summoning the creditors together immediately, that we might lay before them the transaction, and resign into their hands the ineffectual authority with which they had invested us.

At the meeting held in consequence of this resolution, it was thought most advisable to insist on an immediate *dividend*, by way of drawing from this designing man the property he so unjustly held; and, in case of his refusal, to apply to the Lord Chancellor for relief.

This we all thought a very effectual method; but it proved much less so than we had imagined.

On our informing Mr. — of the determination of the creditors, he assured us that he had not the smallest

objection to making a dividend whenever we might think proper; and the day was accordingly fixed.

In the mean time, he contrived to procure fictitious *claims* on the bankrupt's estate to the amount of near 6000*l.* so that when the effects in hand came to be divided, though they would have answered near *ten shillings* in the pound on all the *real* debts, yet in consequence of this manœuvre they only paid *three*, and of course left above 2000*l.* still in his hands to answer these *imaginary* claims.

These *claims* have not yet been substantiated, and certainly never will; it is now three years since the commission was first taken out, and we are apparently no nearer the attainment of this part of the bankrupt's property than we were at first. We have applied to attornies and solicitors on the business, but nothing has yet been done, and we have almost ceased to expect it. In the mean time, as I am a constant reader of the Busy Body, I thought this affair, the authenticity of which may be fully relied on, might be well worth attention, and have accordingly sent the particulars, which are much at your service: they will, I hope, caution creditors in general against trusting any single or suspicious assignee with too much of a bankrupt's property, and thereby rendering themselves liable to experience such base and injurious treatment as that which has been felt by myself and the other creditors in consequence of this iniquitous transaction.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

W—— J——.

MAY 2, 1783.

✂ The Busy Body must defer till next month, the insertion of the other interesting letters received on this almost inexhaustible subject; when his readers may, however, expect to see it concluded.



## REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

MAY 1783.

ART. I. *The Lady's Poetical Magazine; or, Beauties of British Poetry.*  
4 Vols. 8vo. 1l. 4s. Harrison  
and Co.

AS any particular praise of this elegant Collection of Poems, might subject us to the suspicion of a partiality we are determined never improperly to practise, we shall content ourselves with merely giving a general idea of the work. Mr. Harrison has in a Postscript acknowledged himself the Editor, so that the first poem in each volume is from his own pen; our readers will judge of his claim to a place in the Temple of the Muses from the specimens we shall lay before them. The four introductory poems, (if we may be allowed so to denominate those pieces with which the Editor has thought proper to commence each volume) are on the following subjects. 1. Introductory Address. 2. Albina and Lothario; or, The Fatal Seduction; a Moral Tale. 3. Conjugal Felicity; a Poem, in Familiar Blank Verse. 4. A Monody to the Memory of the Seven Innocents, Offspring of James and Mary Woodmason, who were consumed by Fire in the Dwelling-House of their unhappy Parents, Leadenhall Street, London, January 18, 1782.

The first of these poems at once points allegorically to the nature of the Collection, and to the circumstance which renders it peculiarly calculated for the *Ladies*.

'Great is the task my Genius has assign'd,  
And much it needs a more enlighten'd mind;  
To traverse Nature's Garden all around,  
Where every weed and every flower is found;  
Distinguish well the properties of all,  
And harm no grateful herb, however small:  
Yet crop each painted pageant of a day,  
That hardly blooms before it knows decay;  
VOL. II.

Nor leave a single flower, tho' gay or fair,  
Which owns a scent less fragrant than the air;  
Lest it's foul breath contaminate the whole,  
And make the food—the poison of the soul.  
The task is great, indeed! But, when I fear,  
My better Genius cries, 'Still persevere!  
'Think, by your means, each fair-one may adorn  
'Her brow with roses, fearless of the thorn;  
'May range thro' Nature's rich parterres with  
'ease,  
'And safely pluck whatever flower she please;  
'Nor fear, howe'er incautiously she tread,  
'To place her foot upon the adder's head;  
'Assur'd each plant or flower that meets her eyes,  
'Is to the virtuous mind a welcome prize.'

From a connected story it is not easy to give a sufficient specimen; the following lines from Albina and Lothario may perhaps furnish some idea of the execution of that performance.

'Enough of grief—be it henceforth our care,  
'Much as we may, the ravage to repair;  
'And pleas'd I see contrition heave the breast,  
'Where vice—the blackest vice—so lately stood  
'confess'd.  
'O son Lothario—yet I call thee son—  
'What has thy guilt, thy guilt and weakness  
'done!  
'Passion demands a recompence severe,  
'But Love parental drops the lifted spear;  
'Nor shall reflection interpose a wound,  
'To sink the struggling wretch too nearly drown'd.  
'True, I had thought to see my son allied  
'With wealth and titles—toys of human pride—  
'Such as his birth might unassuming claim,  
'Among the first on Britain's roll of fame.  
'But well Albina, with inherent worth,  
'Supplies the place of titles, wealth, and birth:  
'And greatly injur'd by a prouder name,  
'Gains what that loses, rises with it's shame;  
'Till what at first superior splendor own'd,  
'Through guilt's depos'd, and humbler worth  
'enthron'd.  
'Look down, Albina, then—the wanderer take—  
'And O forgive him, for a father's sake!'

The conclusion of the poem on Conjugal Felicity comprehends as much of the subject as any extract we can easily select.

'Ah! dearest, fairest, loveliest of thy sex!  
(Turn not away; no vain, mean flattery this;  
2 Z For



For thou art so to me:) wilt thou not own,  
 The Muse has rightly said, No earthly joy  
 Is quite unmix'd with pain?—that wedded love,  
 (The source of numerous ties, uniting all  
 To swell the stream of bliss, from many a spring  
 Unknown to those who slight the rosy wreath,  
 And weakly deem a slavish, galling chain,  
 The flowery band that joins two willing hearts)  
 Conveys a rational, sublime delight,  
 That nothing else can give, and without which  
 All human life were vain?—And wilt thou too,  
 (Blush not, my dearest love! for thou hast said,  
 Hast kindly said, thou wouldst one day be mine!)  
 O wilt thou, love! thy kindness still extend,  
 And fix, nor be it long, the tardy hour  
 That crowns my every wish? More happy then,  
 Than if the subject world, united all,  
 Had join'd to make me blest'd; and, in their zeal,  
 Hail'd me sole sovereign of the spacious earth!  
 'O let it not be long!—for soon, too soon!—  
 Shall Time—too rapid then, as now too slow—  
 Bring on—tormenting thought!—the cruel hour,  
 That must divide—(ah! distant be it far!)—  
 Our ever faithful loves!—

We shall take the liberty of laying  
 the whole of Mr Harrison's Monody  
 before our readers; as well because  
 it is considerably shorter than the  
 two preceding poems, as because the  
 melancholy fact on which it is found-  
 ed, renders this piece peculiarly in-  
 teresting.

' Ah! whither, "Goddeſs of the tearful eye,"  
 Sadly mournful doſt thou ſtray;  
 Nor give the agonizing lay,  
 And drain, at once, our ſprings of ſorrow dry?  
 Alas! thy care is vain:  
 Still, ſtill ſhall we complain;  
 Till from thy lay we feel exceſs of grief,  
 And reaſon, more than mortal, brings relief!  
 Then whither haſt thou ſtray'd,  
 Dear, ſympathetic maid?  
 For, ah! no ſleep my weeping eyes ſhall cloſe,  
 No peaceful couch my weary limbs reſoſe,  
 Till thy lov'd form before my ſight appears,  
 Till thy lov'd voice augments, then dries my  
 tears.

' Say, doſt thou ſit beneath the ſwelling tide,  
 Where hoſtile navies in proud ſplendor ride,  
 And hear th' embattled ſquadrons join:  
 While, fiercely thundering thro' the line,  
 Britannia's heroes meet the foe,  
 And plunge them in the depths below;  
 Where, as their mangled corſes rove  
 In Neptune's now-empurpled ſeat,  
 They deeper dye the coral grove  
 That decks the angry God's retreat?

' There doſt thou ſit, and with faſt-falling tears  
 Lament the hapleſs brave,  
 Doom'd to a watery grave,  
 While mad ambition Gallia's ſceptre bears;

And, by her vile intrigues,  
 Wealth, power, and folly, leagues,  
 To aid each black deſign her policy conceives:  
 Then, tempter-like, ſhe blames  
 The rage herſelf enflames  
 And, as her intereſt prompts, the dup'd allies ſhe  
 leaves?

' Or, rather, Goddeſs, ſay,  
 Doſt thou not mournful ſtray,  
 Confin'd beyond th' Atlantic tide;  
 Where her curs'd arts have torn,  
 Ah, never to return!  
 Millions of children from a parent's ſide!

While, in the conflict dire  
 That ſtains the guilty land,  
 The age-enfeebled ſire  
 Falls by his offspring's hand:  
 And e'en parental fondneſs, that but late  
 His youthful darling preſs'd  
 To his enraptur'd breast,  
 Amidſt the general madneſs, chang'd to hate,  
 Seeks, in the cruel fight,  
 Him once his ſole delight;  
 And juſtice deeming the relentleſs blow,  
 In ſpite of nature, lays his offspring low?

' Alas! in ſcenes like theſe,  
 Source of perpetual tears;  
 Vain is the hope of eaſe,  
 For many weeping years!  
 Friends, brothers, lovers, fathers, husbands  
 ſlain,  
 The ever-ſtreaming eyes  
 Of their dear kindred ties  
 O'erwhelming grief will ceaſe alone to drain,  
 When Death ſhall kindly end their being with  
 their pain.

' Sheathe, ſheathe the murderous blade, diſ-  
 tracted men,  
 Nor raſhly urge the deſolating foe;  
 Drive Civil Diſcord to her loathſome den,  
 And ceaſe the hated blaſt of war to blow!  
 Are there not ills enough that ſpring from private  
 woe?

' —Bleſs'd in connubial love, the hap-  
 pieſt pair—  
 In friends, in fortune bleſs'd!  
 Enraptur'd as they preſs'd  
 Seven lovely infants in their circling arms,  
 And fondly dwelt on all their little charms;  
 Parental love ſtill ſedulous to trace  
 The kindred features of each cherub face—  
 Seem'd—did they not more than ſeem—Heaven's  
 moſt peculiar care?

Yet, in a moment, lo! the flames aſcend,  
 Where, wrapt in ſleep, their deareſt trea-  
 ſure lies;  
 And while a mother's ſhricks the concave  
 rend,  
 Deſcending angels bear them to the ſkies.

' The abſent father but too ſoon returns,  
 Too ſoon, from weeping friends, the dreadful  
 ſtory learns;  
 Depriv'd of ſenſe, all motionleſs he ſtands,  
 And



And fondly deems  
He only dreams;

Then, as returning reason fills his soul,  
Sudden he starts, as when loud thunders roll,  
And lifts his speaking eyes, and clasps his trem-  
bling hands.

' Vain is the power of language, to express  
The mother's pangs, the father's deep dis-  
tress:

A nation weeps the unmatched private woe,  
And swift from royal eyes the drops of pity  
flow.

' Alas! no stranger hears  
The melancholy tale,  
But down his visage pale  
Fast fall the chacing tears—

E'en tho' a parent's bliss he never knew;  
Or, knowing, never bade one smiling babe adieu.

' Cease, busy memory, cease!  
Spare the heart-rending groan!  
To heal their wounded peace,  
Whose poignant griefs too long remain'd  
unfing,  
The mournful harp, at friendship's call, I  
strung,  
And not to wake my own!

' And shall these eyes, that view'd the fever's  
flame  
Shrink day by day a first-born darling's frame;  
That saw, convuls'd, a second infant lie;  
Recal the deadly scenes, and still continue dry!

' Tho' countless sighs the tortur'd bosom heave,  
Tho' countless tears the unclos'd orbits leave;  
Time, the great soother of the human breast,  
Persuades, at length, "whatever is, is best,"  
And gives the bosom peace, the weary eye-lids rest.

'Tis his to heal the agonizing smart  
That long has rack'd each hapless parent's  
heart;  
By means unknown a tranquil calm to give,  
And bid the drooping mourners seek to live.

' The embryo infant now the mother bears,  
(So Heaven decrees)  
Shall bring them ease,  
And smoothe the path of their declining years.

' But, ah! what sufferers, in this mortal state,  
Can ever hope to know  
No interval of woe?  
And least, where most they've felt th' afflictive  
hand of fate.

' Then grieve not, if th' Almighty has ordain'd,  
Their deeply suffering hearts shall still be  
pain'd;

As, fond remembrance heaves th' unbidden  
sigh,  
As starts the gushing flood to either eye,  
When their new pledge sits prattling on their  
knees,

And some forgotten charm sad recollection sees!

' Yet, as the soft distress they turn to hide,  
And want of memory, want of feeling, chide;

Their lovely, smiling boy,  
Shall bring them back to joy;  
And kind Religion, ever prompt to save,  
Claiming their gratitude for what they have,  
Shall bid them smite their pensive breasts, and  
say,  
"Thou, Lord, hast given—and thou hast taken  
away."

Contrary to all other collections  
we have hitherto seen, the name of  
the author is prefixed to each poem;  
and though, for the reason glanced at  
in the beginning of this article, we are  
resolved not to say any thing respect-  
ing the internal merit of the work,  
it would be the height of injustice to  
the ingenious artists employed in  
furnishing the embellishments, not  
to mention, that the vignettes, head-  
pieces, and other beautiful engrav-  
ings, are all executed in a style of very  
peculiar elegance.

ART. II. *The Reports of the Com-  
missioners appointed to examine, take,  
and state the Public Accounts of the  
Kingdom, presented to His Majesty,  
and to both Houses of Parliament:  
With the Appendixes complete. By  
William Mollison, Secretary to the  
Commissioners. Vol. I. 4to. 11. 1s.  
Cadell.*

THIS work is intended to pre-  
serve correct copies of the reports  
and appendixes of the commissioners  
of public accounts, as they may from  
time to time be presented to parlia-  
ment. The volume now published  
contains the whole of these articles  
compleat, from the establishment of  
this institution in 1780, to the end of  
the last session of parliament; and those  
presented during the present session are  
promised to be laid before the pub-  
lic in a short time, with a general in-  
dex to the whole.

In this first volume there are seven  
reports, (besides the introductory one,  
on the general nature of the business)  
comprehending the following impor-  
tant subjects.

1. Balances in the hands of the Re-  
ceivers General of the Land Tax.

2 Z 2

2. Re-



2. Relative to those Accountants who receive Public Money from the subject to be paid into the Exchequer.

3. Balances in the hands of the Treasurers of the Navy.

4. Balances in the hands of the Paymaster General of the Forces out of office.

5. Balances in the hands of the Paymaster General of the Forces in office.

6. Salaries, Fees, and Gratuities, received by Officers and Clerks in the Pay Offices of the Navy and Army, and in the Receipt of the Exchequer.

7. Accounts of the Extraordinary Services of the Army incurred and not provided for by Parliament.

These Reports having been long since published at large in almost every newspaper, there can be little occasion for any extract; and of the Appendixes, which comprize, indeed, near three-fourths of the work, it will be difficult to give any other account, than that they contain a variety of examinations, on oath, of past and present officers in the several departments, with certificates and other authentic documents, from which we obtain the melancholy information, that there are more public defaulters, and for considerably larger sums, than has generally been imagined.

As the chief of those who have public money in their hands have declared on oath, that they have no objection to paying their respective balances into the Exchequer, on receiving their *quietus*, we hope such measures will be speedily adopted by parliament as may enable them to realize these assurances. Indisputably, this country never had greater occasion than at present for at least it's entire revenue; no part of which ought, in our opinion, ever to remain long in the hands of any individual.

Mr. Molleson informs us, that it was his original intention to have prefixed a short historical sketch of former commissions of accounts; but the difficulty of procuring materials for an accurate investigation of the sub-

ject, made it necessary for him to postpone it at present.

His Majesty, with his usual goodness of heart, has graciously patronized this work; thus, in effect, publicly avowing his entire approbation of the conduct of the commissioners of accounts, in the discharge of their important duty, who seem, indeed, to have been happy enough to receive, from persons of all descriptions, that universal applause to which they are so unquestionably entitled, but which it is at the same time so extremely difficult to obtain.

ART. III. *A Review of the Polite Arts in France, at the Time of their Establishment under Louis the XIVth, compared with their present State in England: In which their National Importance, and several Pursuits, are briefly stated and considered. In a Letter to Sir Joshua Reynolds, President of the Royal Academy, and F. R. S. By Valentine Green, Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, Mezzotinto Engraver to his Majesty, and to the Elector Palatine; Member of the Royal Academy, London, and Professor of the Electoral Academy, Dusseldorf. 4to. 3s. Cadell.*

**T**HIS gentleman is a very zealous and able champion for the encouragement of the arts; his arguments are well-founded, and just, and they are sometimes delivered in a style of considerable elegance.

Perhaps the reasoning contained in the following extract has not always been sufficiently considered.

‘The Royal Hospital at Greenwich, with not quite so rooted an antipathy to Painting as what some other public bodies have possessed, but certainly far more competent to judge of it's importance by it's effects, have commissioned Mr. West to paint *the Shipwreck of St. Paul on the Island of Melita*, where he was attacked by a viper, for the Altar-piece of it's Chapel, as soon as it's renovation is completed.



pleted. But I hear an outcry, Does it not outrage the precaution of Prudence, and shock the provident schemes of Economy, that so much money should be suffered to be drawn out of the funds of a Charity of such singular utility as that noble Asylum is known to be to our decayed Seamen, merely for the purchase of a *Picture*? On a measure so seemingly idle, much good argument might be adduced, in representing it as ruinous and destructive in its consequences; and through many a gloomy point of view might we be led to behold the future downfall of that Royal House, by those pestilent destroyers of the Arts, and its ruin speciously traced to that source. *Sed audi et alteram partem*, is a maxim which these sagacious prognosticators should be compelled to admit, where Truth is subjected to the hazard of their decision. Greenwich Hospital is known to be in possession of the only Painted Hall we have hitherto to boast of in the kingdom, Windsor excepted; and there is not a visitor to that magnificent palace, but makes that room a part of his observation; yet, although terms of admission are not prescribed, and even halfpence are offered and received for that indulgence, the annual amount of shewing that Hall, on an average, is upwards of 300l. If, therefore, we calculate that produce from the year 1715, when part of the monies arising out of the custom of shewing it to the public, were first appropriated to the purpose of placing out the sons of the Pensioners as Apprentices, to the present time, it will be found to have produced the sum of *twenty thousand and one hundred pounds.*

We entirely agree with our author respecting the Houghton Collection of Pictures, sold to the Empress of Russia for the trifling sum of 42,000l. which ought certainly to have been purchased for the embellishment of that magnificent public structure raising on the site of Somerset House, in which the English School of Art, by the protecting hand of the Royal Founder, is so nobly lodged.

‘That Collection of Pictures,’ says

Mr. Green, ‘so deposited, and committed to the care and superintendence of the Royal Academy, and, under their direction, laid open to the use of their students, would, in conjunction with the Building, have formed not only an object of continual delight and entertainment to ourselves, and have been the resort of all foreigners and strangers, but also a School of Instruction, in which rising Artists might have been led to improvement by the excellence of their examples. And to those to whom the tour of Italy might have proved too formidable an undertaking, on a variety of considerations, a fund of information would have been provided; this, together with the instructions of the Academical Professors, to aid them in their researches, might well have spared them that toil and expence, without the danger of their incurring the imputation of indolence. Let me hear nothing of the objections which might be started on the subordinate rank that Collection holds, compared to what Rome affords. It should ever be remembered, that it is no where but in Rome the excellencies of that School are to be found; and it renders it no less our concern to avail ourselves of secondary assistance, because the first is totally unattainable. It might be some alleviation, indeed, of this neglect, if those Rooms were left for the practice of our School, to supply them with decorations and embellishments; but I am apprehensive I have already proved too much, to leave a hope of that ever being the case; since, as the Collection we have lost had neither the fault of being Modern, or of our own Productions, it is not very probable it’s being torn from us may prove any advantage to our own Artists. Mean time, an Empire, which but yesterday reared it’s head among the States of Europe, rising forth from it’s deserts and it’s wildernesses, with the avidity which has marked it’s rapid progress to dominion in every political intercourse, seized the honourable Prize, and has now to boast the possession of a store of Art that would have shed lustre on any Nation.’

ART.



ART. IV. *An History of the Corruptions of Christianity.* By Joseph Priestley, LL.D. F.R.S. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. Johnson.

**T**HIS work is divided into thirteen parts, each of which forms a subject to a number of sections.

Part I. recites the 'history of opinions relating to Jesus Christ.' The titles of the sections under this head are as follows. Section 1. Of the opinion of the antient Jewish and Gentile Churches—2. Of the first step that was made towards the deification of Christ, by the personification of the Logos—3. That supremacy was always ascribed to the Father before the council of Nice—4. Of the difficulty with which the doctrine of the divinity of Christ was established—5. An account of the Unitarians before the council of Nice—6. Of the Arian controversy—7. Of the doctrine concerning the Holy Spirit—8. The history of the doctrine of the Trinity from the council of Nice and Constantinople, till after the Eutychian controversy—9. The state of the doctrine of the Trinity in the Latin church—10. The history of the doctrine of the Trinity after the Eutychian controversy—11. A general view of the recovery of the genuine doctrine of Christianity concerning the nature of Christ.

Part II. contains the 'history of opinions relating to the doctrine of atonement.' Section 1. That Christ did not die to make satisfaction for the sins of men—2. Of the true end and design of the death of Christ—3. Of the sense in which the death of Christ is represented as a sacrifice, and other figurative representations of it—4. Various kinds of etymology respecting the death of Christ, explained—5. Of the opinions of the apostolical fathers—6. Of the opinions of the fathers till after the time of Austin—7. Of the state of opinions concerning the doctrine of atonement, from the time of Austin to the Reformation—8. Of the doctrine of the reformers on the subject of atonement.

Part III. gives the 'history of opinions concerning grace, original sin, and predestination.' Section 1. Of the doctrines of grace, &c. before the Pelagian controversy—2. Of the Pelagian controversy, and the state of opinions in consequence of it—3. Of the doctrines of grace, &c. in the middle ages, and till the Reformation—4. Of the doctrines of grace, original sin, and predestination, since the Reformation.

Part IV. comprehends the 'history of opinions relating to saints and angels.' This is divided into two sections, and each of these is subdivided into parts. Section 1. Part 1. treats of the respect paid to saints in general, till the fall of the Western Empire—2. Of pictures and images in churches—3. Of the veneration for relics—4. Of worship paid to saints and angels—5. Of the respect paid to the Virgin Mary in this period. Section 2. Part 1. Of the worship of saints in the middle ages, and till the Reformation—2. Of the worship of the Virgin Mary—3. Of the worship of images in this period—4. Of the respect paid to relics in this period.

Part V. relates the 'history of opinions concerning the state of the dead.' Section 1. Of the opinions concerning the dead till the time of Austin—2. Of the opinions concerning the state of the dead, from the time of Austin to the Reformation—3. Of the revival of the genuine doctrine of Revelation concerning the state of the dead.

Part VI. presents us with the 'history of opinions relating to the Lord's Supper.' Section 1. The history of the Eucharist till after the time of Austin—2. The history of the Eucharist from the time of Austin to that of Paschasius—3. The history of the Eucharist from the time of Paschasius to the Reformation—4. Of the recovery of the genuine Christian doctrine concerning the Lord's Supper.

Part VII. consists of the 'history of opinions relating to baptism.' Section 1. Of the opinions and practices of the Christians relating to baptism till the Reformation—2. The state of opinions



nions concerning baptism since the Reformation.

To Parts VI. and VII. is annexed an appendix, containing the 'history of the other sacraments, besides baptism and the Lord's Supper.'

Part VIII. records a 'history of the changes that have been made in the method of conducting Public Worship.' Section 1. Of churches, and some things belonging to them—2. Of ceremonies in general, and other things relating to Public Worship—3. Of the proper parts of Public Worship—4. Of festivals, &c. in the Christian Church.

Part IX. contains the 'history of Church Discipline.' Section 1. The history of Church Discipline in the time of the Christian Fathers—2. Of the state of Church Discipline in the dark ages, and till the Reformation—3. Of the method of enforcing Church censures, or the history of persecution till the time of Austin—4. Of the methods of enforcing ecclesiastical censures from the time of Austin to the Reformation, and afterwards by the Catholics—5. Of persecution by Protestants—6. The history of mistakes concerning Moral Virtue.

Part X. comprizes the 'history of Ministers in the Christian Church, and especially of Bishops.' Section 1. The history of Christian ministers till the fall of the Western Empire—2. The history of the clergy from the fall of the Roman empire in the West, to the Reformation.

Part XI. exhibits the 'history of the Papal Power.' Section 1. Of the state of the Papal Power till the time of Charlemaigne—2. The history of the Papal Power from the time of Charlemaigne to the Reformation. Appendix 1. to Parts X. and XI. gives the 'history of councils.' Appendix 2. treats of 'the authority of the Secular Powers or the Civil Magistrate in matters of religion;' and Appendix 3. of 'the authority of Tradition, and of the Scriptures, &c.'

Part XII. relates the 'history of the Monastic Life.' Section 1. Of the Monastic Life, till the fall of the Western Empire—2. The history of the

Monks after the fall of the Western Empire.

Part XIII. exhibits the 'history of Church Revenues.' Section 1. The history of Church Revenues till the fall of the Western Empire—2. The history of Church Revenues after the fall of the Western Empire.

The author then forms a general conclusion of all the subjects discussed; which consists of two parts: one, containing 'Considerations addressed to Unbelievers, and especially to Mr. Gibbon;' the other, 'Considerations addressed to the Advocates for the present civil establishments of Christianity, and especially Bishop Hurd.'

To the whole work is subjoined an appendix, which presents 'a summary View of the Evidence for the Primitive Christians holding the Doctrine of the simple Humanity of Christ.'

The preceding view of the contents demonstrates the work to be extremely important, and interesting: it, however, contains no opinions which have not hitherto been promulgated by this writer, who has only compiled and arranged nearly all his grand and favourite doctrines, which have been separately considered in his former publications.

This work was originally promised on a much smaller scale, viz. as the concluding part to his Institutes of Natural and Revealed Religion, which were drawn up for the use of young persons only. However, he has since perceived reason to extend his views, and to make this a separate work, larger than the whole of the Institutes.

'If,' says Dr. Priestley, 'my proper and ultimate object be considered, I flatter myself it will be thought that I have given reasonable satisfaction with respect to it; having shewn that every thing which I deem to be a *corruption of Christianity* has been a departure from the original scheme, or an *innovation*. It will also be seen, that I have generally been able to trace every such corruption to its proper source, and to shew what circumstances in the state of things, and especially of other prevailing opinions



nions and prejudices, made the alteration, in doctrine or practice, sufficiently natural, and the introduction and establishment of it easy. And if I have succeeded in this investigation, this *historical method* will be found to be one of the most satisfactory modes of argumentation, in order to prove that what I object to is really a corruption of genuine Christianity, and no part of the original scheme. For after the clearest refutation of any particular doctrine, that has been long established in Christian churches, it will still be asked, how, if it be no part of the scheme, it ever came to be thought so, and to be so generally acquiesced in; and in many cases, the mind will not be perfectly satisfied till such questions be answered.'

Besides this, the author has given a short and general account of the recovery of the genuine doctrines of Christianity in the last age. Yet he has not taken notice of every departure from the original standard of Christian faith or practice, but principally of those which subsist at this day, in some considerable part of the Christian world; or of such as, though they may not themselves properly subsist, have left perceptible vestiges in some Christian churches. At the same time, he has not omitted to recite as well the several steps by which each corruption has advanced, as whatever has been urged with the greatest plausibility in favour of it.

Although he is studiously succinct in the detail of arguments on either side, in one article he has considerably extended the argumentative part; viz. in the account of the doctrine of *atonement*.

In this comprehensive collection of doctrines maintained by Dr. Priestley, one is at first surprized that those he has asserted respecting the soul, are altogether omitted. For this circumstance the doctor accounts, by alledging that his former work, entitled '*Disquisitions on Matter and Spirit*,' contains a compleat treatise on the subject. From that ingenious tract are selected only a few particulars relating to the state of the dead, without

which the present publication would have been strikingly defective.

The whole of what he has called the *Sequel to the Disquisitions*, (or the *History of the Philosophical Doctrine concerning the origin of the Soul*, and the nature of Matter, with it's influence on Christianity, especially with respect to the doctrine of the pre-existence of Christ) comes properly within the plan of this work, and is essential to it's principal object.

ART. V. *Simplicity recommended to Ministers of the Gospel, with respect to their Doctrine, Method, Style, and Delivery, in Preaching. With Hints on other Branches of the Ministerial Office.* 12mo. 1s. 6d. Buckland.

THIS is a plain, well-meaning, pious, little tract, under the five general heads mentioned in the title. The author is considerably indebted to Robinson's Translation of Claude's *Essay on the Composition of a Sermon*; from which he has, however, in general, selected with judgment, very candidly acknowledging his source.

ART. VI. *The Two Mentors: A Modern Story. By the Author of The Old English Baron.* 2 vols: 12mo. 5s. Dilly.

MISS Clara Reeves, the very ingenious author of this performance, has evidently, and indeed avowedly, taken the idea from the Archbishop of Cambray's celebrated *Adventures of Telemachus*. She has, however, only taken the idea from that incomparable work; the story, which is well told, is certainly her own.

The Two Mentors are, a Mr. Munden, and a Mr. Johnson; the former the guardian, and the latter the college-tutor of Mr. Saville, who has been left to the care of Mr. Munden by his deceased father. The disposition of the young gentleman, and the characters of the Two Mentors, will fully appear in the following extract,



tract, which may also serve as a tolerable specimen of the manner in which the whole is executed.

## LETTER I.

RICHARD MUNDEN, ESQ. TO EDWARD SAVILLE, ESQ.

‘YOUNG MAN!

‘I TAKE it very ill that I have not heard from you since you left London!—Do not I stand in the place of a father to you? Nay, have I not been *more* than a *father* to you; for I am no relation by blood, but your *guardian* only, and the friend of your deceased father?

‘First, I released you from the harsh discipline of a pedagogue, and forbade him to lash you into *learning*, alias *pedantry*; which only serves to narrow and depress the spirit of a gentleman, or else to make him conceited and overbearing.—Secondly, I followed you with my good offices afterwards, to mitigate the fatigues of education, and to make you an *accomplished man*, with as little trouble to yourself as possible.

‘From my first knowledge of you, I perceived that there were several obstacles in the way of my wishes for you.

‘First, an aspect of thoughtfulness and care, that gives you the air of a tradesman, instead of the degagée address of a fine gentleman; and, secondly, that mean, sneaking quality of bashfulness, which loses all your consequence in mixed company, and makes you appear like a school-boy trembling under the ferula. To remedy the last defect, I sent you to Westminster School, which has generally been an *effectual cure* for it; and I hoped an acquaintance with the *world* would wear off the first. In the next place, I sent you to Cambridge, not to study the *mathematics*, which are the *ton* of that place at this time; no, nor yet the *classics*, which are quite out of *fashion*; and still less *theology*, or the *civil law*—no, Edward, my design was to introduce you to the acquaintance of the young men of

fortune and fashion there, and to pave the way to your preferment in future, by making an interest with them.

‘From the *college* I brought you to the *capital*, and introduced you into the world, recommending you to a polite circle of my friends there. Still I saw the first traces upon you; and my friends saw it also. This will not do for a man of the world, said a certain nobleman; this ward of yours has the air of a college pedant!—What then shall I do with him, said I?—Carry the young man into the company of women of *taste* and *spirit*, who know *life* and all the *joys* of it, said my friend. It is *there* he must receive the *polish*, the *ton*, the *finishing* strokes of a fine gentleman.—Give him Lord *Chesterfield’s* Letters to his Son; let him *study them closely*, they will do more for him than all your *schools* and *universities*.—I followed my friend’s directions—he introduced me to Lady Belmour, as the person best qualified to give you this *polish* so much *wanted*, and so *indispensably* requisite.—I carried you into her company, that she might observe your person and qualifications; she spoke better of both than I expected. Saville is a fine young fellow, said she; he wants only to converse with our *sex*, and to receive his *finishing* from us—send him to me for one summer, and I warrant I will give you a good account of him.

‘I accepted her offer with proper acknowledgments. She did you the honour to invite you with a party of her select friends to her country-seat; a favour you received with the coldness of a Carthusian friar: however, you *obliged me* so far as not to *refuse* it, and that gave me some *hopes* of you.

‘All these advantages have I thrown in your way, Edward; but it depends upon yourself to make a right application of them. You do not want understanding, otherwise I would not stand reasoning with you, and accounting for every step I have taken for your service.—I loved your



father; I am inclined to love you—I have no children, nor near relations.

‘ Spell this, and put it together, if you have sense and spirit in you; but if you disappoint and disgrace me, look to it, Edward!—Your father was a man of spirit; he lived too fast for his health and fortune—you have not yet begun to *live at all*.—Open your eyes to the happiness that awaits you—the world and all its charms are before you; they invite your senses to enjoy them; and you ought to swim in your proper element.

‘ Lady Belmour’s house is the seat of pleasure—the goddess of Love resides there in person; may she touch and polish your heart, and bless you with her kindest influence!—If you want money let me know it; and your draft upon me shall be answered immediately.—Attend to Lady Belmour’s advice and instructions. *Write to me, or let me hear from her, that you are all that she wishes you to be;* and I will call myself your most affectionate friend and guardian,

‘ RICHARD MUNDEN.’

#### LETTER II.

THE REV. MR. JOHNSON, TO EDWARD SAVILLE, ESQ.

‘ DEAR SIR,

‘ THE pleasure I took in executing the office of college-tutor to you here, left an agreeable impression upon my mind.—The ingenuousness of your heart, and the sweetness of your disposition, engaged my affections to you at the *time*, and have made me interested in every thing that has befallen you since. I have made enquiry after your situation and conduct, and have gained intelligence of every step you have taken since you left college. Your guardian—good Heaven! what a guardian for a virtuous youth!—finding you have not acquired the *ton* of fashionable life, nor the spirit of vanity and dissipation, has sent you to Lady Belmour to finish your education, and to give you

what he calls the *POLISH* of a fine gentleman.—

‘ I am told moreover, that you have not yet disgraced the character you acquired in the early part of your life, that you have not quitted the path of virtue, and followed that of vice; but that you are in the situation of the young *Hercules*, balancing between *Virtue* and *Pleasure*.

‘ From these circumstances I have formed a *wish* and a *hope*, that I might still be of some service to you; by shewing you the dangers that surround you, and pointing out the path whereby you may escape them. You are thrown upon the Island of *Calypso*—she orders her nymphs to spread their toils for you, and exert all their wiles to ensnare you; nor is the goddess herself without attractions.

‘ Sensual pleasure is an enchanted cup, it intoxicates the heart, and weakens the reason; while the soul is in this state of *inebriation*, all its nobler faculties are *suspended*, if not *lost*. The heart is insensibly corrupted and depraved, it loses by degrees all its finest perceptions, and at length becomes wholly immersed in grossness and brutality. Oh, Saville, was your heart made for such a state!—Does not your honest spirit disdain the bondage?—I cannot believe these chains sit easy on you, till you tell me they do. If my conjectures and hopes are well founded, write to me, and either encourage or forbid my future admonitions.

‘ Lady Belmour is the priestess of Venus, she is the convenient friend of both sexes.—She provides mistresses for youths of quality and fortune, and husbands for girls of fashionable education and doubtful virtue. Old jointured dowagers purchase young husbands, and toothless dotards young wives, through her mediation—she condescends to accept a *consideration* for her profligate services. She has methodized pleasure into a *system*, and conducts her offices with an air of decorum and regularity, that conceals the



the deformity of vice from its deceived and captivated votaries.

‘ Beware, oh beloved and amiable youth, of her seducing arts!—If you have hitherto avoided, make haste to escape them. If you have been betrayed into the snare, break your fetters, before *habit* has rivetted them upon you.

‘ I will pursue you with my friendship and counsel, till you refuse me with scorn and contempt—till I am well assured, that you have given up your nobler hopes and virtuous prospects—till you become the voluntary votary of vice and folly, I will call myself your affectionate friend, servant, and monitor,

‘ JARVIS JOHNSON.’

### LETTER III.

MR. SAVILLE, TO MR. JOHNSON.

‘ SIR,

‘ I HAVE been most agreeably surprized by a letter from my worthy tutor and friend Mr. Johnson, and still more gratified by the contents, upon which I have often meditated with renewed pleasure. Is it possible, that the qualities he imputes to me, can have given me a place in his memory?—Oh no! It is his enlarged and benevolent soul, that, in pity to my youth and situation, has induced him to extend his hand to my assistance, in order to extricate me from the snares of vice and folly.

‘ Thus do wise and good men give consequence to those they instruct, in order to lead them into the paths of virtue. A man who thinks himself unable to overcome temptation, will sink into inactivity and despondency; and he who is encouraged to exert his ability, will do it effectually.

‘ Yes, my tutor, my friend, my monitor! I acknowledge the generous artifice you have used with me, which has answered your kind intention; by giving me credit with myself, you have encouraged me to aspire to your friendship. To whatever motive I am indebted for it, I receive it as a gift from Heaven. I have often wished for such a friend,

though I hardly dared to hope such an one would be granted me. You have held up the light of truth before my eyes, have shewn me the dangers that surround me, and directed me how to escape them.

‘ I embrace your friendship with my whole heart!—Continue, dear Sir, your generous cares for me; I will be accountable to you for my future conduct; I will acquaint you with every step I take—both my actions and motives shall be open to your inspection; you shall be to me as a second conscience, and your admonitions shall encourage or restrain all my undertakings. What *Sylph*, or what *Genius*, gives you intelligence of every thing that happens to me?—It is a *good spirit*, I am certain, because it is one of your *familiars*. He tells you the truth, when he compares this mansion to Calypso’s Island; and yet I think it still more resembles the Isle of Cyprus.—The nymphs and swains here breathe that air of softness and voluptuousness which is so contagious to all who encourage its influence. I have hitherto resisted the charm; but how long I should have continued to do so, is uncertain. My heart, at times, seemed ready to give way; but you have held over me the shield of Minerva; the enchantment is dissolved, and I feel myself delivered.

‘ As the first proof of that *ingenuousness*, which indeed is the only quality I presume to claim as *my own*, I send you enclosed a letter I have lately received from my *virtuous guardian*. My heart rises with indignation, mingled with contempt, whenever I think on him, and his *instructions* to me. His company and advice misled my father into courses which brought upon him both shame and sorrow. Upon his death-bed, he severely repented the sins and follies of a life spent unprofitably to himself or others. I have often wondered that he did not *alter his will*, which gave *this man* the care of my person and fortune, who ever since has been labouring to contaminate my mind with his own vile principles. God of his



goodness gave me a wife and virtuous mother, the greatest blessing a child can receive. Her precepts were the guide of my childhood, and her remembrance will ever be sacred to me. She was taken from me too soon, or she would have been my director and monitor to this hour. But to supply her loss, Heaven has sent me a preceptor and friend in Mr. Johnson; by his advice and assistance I trust I shall escape the labyrinth of vice and folly, into which *Munden* and his *emissaries* have brought me.

‘ I will tell you, my dear Sir, all that has passed here lately, if you can think it worth your attention; when you shall be acquainted with all the circumstances of my present situation, you will give me your advice upon it. If you judge it necessary, I will immediately burst the bands that keep me here, and come to you at Cambridge: but I have either *convinced* or *persuaded* myself, that though I dwell in the land of vice and folly, I am engaged in the service of *virtue*; you shall decide on this subject.

‘ Write to me soon; give me your *advice, instruction, correction*; I will receive them with submission and obedience.—Assure yourself of my eternal gratitude for your friendship and protection to, dear Sir, your pupil, friend, and servant,

‘ EDWARD SAVILLE.’

#### LETTER IV.

MR. SAVILLE, TO MR. MUNDEN.

‘ SIR,

‘ I AM very much obliged by the regard and kindness you are pleased to express for me—but excuse me if I say, what sincerity impels from me, I cannot use the methods you recommend, as the only means to deserve it.

‘ I have no relish for the society into which you have been solicitous to introduce me. The *men* are unprincipled, vicious, and over-bearing; the *women*—I beg pardon, the *ladies*

—are sprightly and *degagée*; but they are not at all to my *taste*. I confess, that Lady Belmour is *sensible, polite, and accomplished*; but I have imbibed an early prepossession in favour of a different style of female manners, which I received from my mother, who, in my *estimation*, was one of the best of women. She was the *victim* of my father’s irregularities, and she died praying for his reformation. She also prayed that I might be preserved from the contagion of a *bad example*. My father laughed at her *prayers, and predictions, and prophecies*, as he then called them; and for several years entirely forgot them; but in the days of his *last sickness* they rushed into his memory, to his bitter grief and regret, and *reproached* him with his past conduct. He then spoke of my mother as a *superior being*; he lamented his cruel and ungenerous behaviour to her; he exhorted me to follow *her example*; and to *avoid* his own; by this circumstance, my *opinions and principles* received their *confirmation*. Thus you may perceive, Sir, that I can produce my father’s *judgment*, though against his *practice*, to authenticate my *own*; and as you profess yourself *his friend*, you cannot justly be *offended* with me for *appealing* to him in behalf of my own principles.

‘ It was my father’s pleasure to leave me under your care; on this account I have paid you *implicit* obedience; *perhaps* I may have been too *implicit* in this *last proof* I gave, by coming hither against my own judgment and inclination: however, it has shewn me a variety of characters, and made me acquainted with the *world*, as you call a *particular circle*.

‘ I am afraid you will not think me *improved* by this excursion; I have neither altered my *opinions* nor my *deportment*; the latter I hope to preserve natural, easy, and unaffected. I do not wish to appear any other-wise than nature designed me, for I detest falsehood and deceit in every form. I make no difference between *simulation*



*simulation* and *disimulation*; I hate them both. Your *noble preceptor* is not my *oracle*; I am not ambitious of being what *he wishes* his son, a man of the world.

‘ I shall never make choice of his *pupils* for my *friends*; the more I see of them, the greater is my dislike to them.

‘ When I become my own master, which I presume will be at my *return* to town, I will select my own friends, and be accountable to none but God and my conscience.

‘ I have attained the age when the laws of my country authorize a man to act for himself; but I shall always look on you, Sir, as my *father’s friend*, and the man he appointed to be my *guardian*; I disclaim every *other* pretension to your favour; but as far as my *principles* will permit, I will always approve myself, Sir,

‘ Your obliged and obedient servant,  
‘ EDWARD SAVILLE.’

Mr. Saville (the Telemachus of the story) meets with a variety of adventures during his residence at Lady Belmour’s country-seat, (the island of the Goddess Calypso) from whence he escapes uncontaminated to an abode of a very different complexion; where he becomes acquainted with several worthy persons and their respective interesting memoirs; and, among the rest, with an amiable young lady of family and fortune, to whom he is at length united for life, and receives the reward of his persevering virtue and extreme goodness of heart.

We sincerely join our fair author in the hope, ‘ that as the present work is calculated to recommend and promote the social and domestic virtues, by representing them as the only means of happiness, it may in some degree claim and deserve the generous protection of the public.’

ART. VII. *Reports of the Humane Society, instituted in the Year 1774, for the Recovery of Persons apparently*

*Drowned. For the Years 1781, and 1782. 8vo. 2s. Rivingtons.*

WE cannot sufficiently recommend this performance; because every purchaser may in some measure be considered as a subscriber to an institution of the most benevolent nature. Some of the cases are extremely curious; but we shall not, by any partial extract, anticipate the pleasure which the feeling reader will experience from the perusal of the whole.

ART. VIII. *An Introduction to the Study of Polite Literature. Vol. I. 12mo. 2s. Doddsley.*

THIS little production is well entitled to the attention of all men of sense, who are entrusted with the tuition of youth.

The design of the intelligent author, in the present volume, is to inculcate, at an early period, the necessity of a graceful and correct pronunciation, as the first and most essential article in the plan of a liberal education.

To facilitate this desirable purpose, he has adopted the use of *short sentences*; which, he very justly observes, are ‘ absolutely necessary for children, who are only beginning to read, and can scarcely support their voice through four or five monosyllables.’

The following is this gentleman’s general idea of the manner in which youth should be progressively led on to the knowledge of the various pauses, and the art of supporting their voice through sentences of the utmost extent.

‘ The first lessons should consist of sentences, not exceeding three or four words; which they should be taught to pronounce in a free, full, and lively manner, making a complete pause at the end of every sentence, and not attempting to begin another with the same breath. This will effectually preserve them from a hasty, mumbling, inarticulate, irregular, droning way of reading: the inevitable



inevitable consequence of their endeavouring to pronounce a longer sentence, without stopping, than their feeble organs can command.

‘The second class of lessons should consist of sentences, composed of six or seven words, with a comma intervening; at which they should be taught to make a short, easy pause.

‘The third class should consist of eight or ten words, with a semicolon in the midst.

‘The fourth may consist of short interrogations and exclamations. Here a new difficulty will arise. The tone of the voice, in these examples, is to be differently modified. Instead of a plain, simple enunciation, energy and elevation are now required. And the young reader is to be carefully guarded against that abrupt and lamentable cadence, with which interrogative and exclamatory sentences are pronounced by the generality of readers.’

This plan is executed with great taste, ingenuity, and judgment. The lessons are not composed of absurd, dull, or insignificant sentences, in mean, vulgar language, under the silly notion of being more familiar; but the expressions are genteel and unaffected, and the sentences pregnant with good sense and information. It is folly in the extreme, to suppose that polite expressions, carefully inculcated at an early age, are more difficult to be comprehended, than vulgar language, and ridiculous phrases.

The present volume is only part of the liberal and ingenious author’s elegant plan, and we hope soon to see a continuation of these excellent Rudiments of Polite Literature.

ART. IX. *Which is the Man? A Comedy, as it is acted at the Theatre-Royal, in Covent Garden. By Mrs. Cowley.* 8vo. 1s. 6d.

THOUGH this comedy was performed prior to the commencement of our undertaking, as it has only been lately published, we shall notice it as a literary article.

The public have sufficiently decided on the dramatic effect of this piece, by the approbation it has constantly received at the theatre. We have noticed, in our memoirs of this celebrated lady\*, the characters of Lord Sparkle and the Pendragons; and we have there also mentioned Mrs. Cowley’s peculiar excellence in the delineation of female characters. A woman of great taste, and high fashion, is said lately to have given her opinion, that Mrs. Racket in the *Belle’s Stragem*, is the finest *Gentlewoman*, and Lady Bell, in *Which is the Man?* the finest *Lady*, at present on the stage. The distinction between the gentlewoman, and the lady, is certainly just, and marks a precision of taste highly to the honour of the observer. Cibber was remarkably famous for drawing female characters, and we think Mrs. Cowley not inferior.

The vivacity of the dialogue is astonishing; there is not in the whole piece a single dull scene. The wit is genuine, the allusions are striking, and the sentiments just and noble.

We shall justify these assertions by suitable extracts.

‘Enter BEAUCHAMP.

‘*Belw.* Beauchamp!—and in regimentals!—Why, pr’ythee, George, what spirit has seized thee now? When I saw thee last, thou wert devoted to the grave profession of the law, or the church; and I expected to have seen thee envelop’d in wig, wrangling at the bar; or seated in a fat benefice, receiving tythe-pigs and poultry.

‘*Beauch.* Those, Belville, were my school-designs; but the fire of youth gave me ardors of a different sort. The heroes of the Areopagus and the Forum have yielded to those of Marathon; and I feel, that whilst my country is struggling amidst surrounding foes, I ought not to devote a life to learned indolence, that might be gloriously hazarded in her defence.

‘*Belw.* (*smiling.*) I shan’t give you credit now for that fine flourish.—This sudden ardor for “the pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious





COMEDY unveiling to M<sup>rs</sup> COWLEY.

*Engraved by M<sup>r</sup> Heath, From a Painting by R. Cosway Esq. R.A. in the Possession of M<sup>rs</sup> Cowley.*

Published as the Act directs, by Harrison & C<sup>o</sup> June 1, 1783.







war,"—I dare swear this heroic spirit springs from the whim of some fine lady, who fancied you would be a smarter fellow in a cockade and gorget, than in a stiff band and perriwig.

'*Beauch.* If your insinuation means that my heart has not been insensible of the charms of some fair lady, you are right; but my transformation is owing to no whim of her's: for, oh Charles! she never yet condescended to make me the object of her thoughts.

'*Belv.* Modest too!—Aye, you were right to give up the law.—But who, pray, may this exalted fair-one be, who never condescended?

'*Beauch.* I never suffer my lips to wanton with the charming sounds that form her name. I have a kind of miserly felicity in gazing on her dear idea, that would be impaired, should it be known to exist in my heart.

'*Belv.* Ha! ha! ha! who can be the nymph who has inspired so obsolete a passion!—In the days of chivalry it wou'd have been the *ton*.

'*Beauch.* I will gratify you thus far: the lady has beauty, wit, and spirit; but, above all, a *mind*.—Is it possible, Charles, to love a woman without a mind?

'*Belv.* Has she a mind for you? That is the most important question.

'*Beauch.* I dare not feed my passion with so presumptuous a hope; yet I would not extinguish it, if I could: for it is not a love that tempts me into corners to wear out my days in complaints: it prompts me to use them for the most important purposes—the ardors it gives me shall be felt in the land of our enemies; they shall know how well I love.

'*Belv.* Poh! poh! this is the gallantry of One Thousand One Hundred and One; the kind of passion that animated our fathers in the fields of Cressy and Poictiers.—Why, no beauty of our age, man, will be won in this stile!—Now, suppose yourself at the Opera, (*looking through his hand*) "Gad, that's a fine girl! "Twenty thousand, you say? I think

"I'll have her. Yes, she'll do! I—  
"I must have her! I'll call on her to-morrow and tell her so." Have you spirit and courage enough for that, my Achilles?

'*Beauch.* No truly.

'*Belv.* Then give up all thoughts of being received.

'*Beauch.* I have no thoughts of hazarding a reception. The pride of birth, and a few hundreds for my education, were the sole patrimony the imprudence of a father left me. My relation, Lord Sparkle, has procured for me a commission.—Generously to offer that and a knapsack to a lady of five thousand a year, would be properly answered by a contemptuous dismissal.

'*Belv.* But suppose she should take a fancy to your knapsack?

'*Beauch.* That would reduce me to the necessity of depriving myself of a happiness I would die to obtain; for never can I submit to be quartered on a wife's fortune, whilst I have a sword to carve subsistence for myself."

The following scene will serve to give some idea of Lady Bell Bloomer.

'*Lady Bell.* Oh, you monster! But I am in such divine spirits, that nothing you say can destroy 'em.—My sweet Julia, what a bouquet! Lady Myrtle will expire.—She was so envelop'd in flowers and evergreens last night, that she look'd like the picture of Fair Rosamond in her Bower.—My dear Fitz, do you know we dined yesterday in Hill Street, and had the fortitude to stay till eleven!

'*Julia.* I was tired to death with the fatiguing visit.

'*Lady Bell.* Now I, on the contrary, came away with fresh relish for society. The persevering civility of Sir Andrew, and the maukish insipidity of his tall daughter, act like olives: you can't endure them on your palate, but they heighten the gusto of your Tokay.

'*Fitz.* Then I advise your ladyship to serve up Sir Andrew and his daughter at your next entertainment.

'*Lady*



'*Lady Bell.* So I would, only one can't remove 'em with the dessert. But how do you like me? Did you ever see so delightful a head? Don't you think I shall make a thousand conquests to-day?

'*Fitz.* Doubtless, if you meet with so many fools.—But pray, which of those you have already made, will be the most flattered by all these gay insignia of your liberty?

'*Lady Bell.* Probably, he whom it least concerns.

'*Julia.* Pray tell us which is that?

'*Lady Bell.* Oh, Heavens! to answer that requires more reflection than I have ever given the subject.

'*Julia.* Should you build a temple to your lovers, I fancy we should find Lord Sparkle's name on the altar.

'*Lady Bell.* Oh! Lord Sparkle!—Who can resist the gay, the elegant, the all-conquering Lord Sparkle? the most distinguished feather in the plume of fashion—without that barbarous strength of mind which gives importance to virtues or to vices. Fashionable, because he's well dressed—Brilliant, because he's of the first clubs, and uses his borrowed wit like his borrowed gold, as though it was his own.

'*Fitz.* Why, now, this man, whom you understand so well, you receive as though his tinsel was pure gold.

'*Lady Bell.* Aye, to be sure!—Tinsel is just as well for shew.—The world is charitable, and accepts tinsel for gold in most cases.

'*Fitz.* But in the midst of all this sunshine for Lord Sparkle, will you not throw a ray on the spirited, modest Beauchamp?

'*Lady Bell.* A ray of favour for Beauchamp!—Were I so inclined, to make it welcome, I must change my fan for a spear, my feathers for a helmet, and stand forth a Thalestris.—You know *his* mistress is war—*(sighing, and then recovering.)*—But why do I trifle thus?—The hour of triumph is at hand.

'*Fitz.* Of what?

'*Lady Bell.* The moment of triumph! *Anglicé*, the moment when, having

shewn myself at half the houses in St. George's, I am set down at St. James's, my fellows standing on each hand as I descend—the whisper flying through the crowd, “Who is she? “Who is that sweet creature?—One “of the four heiresses!”—“No; she's “a foreign ambassadress.”—I ascend the stairs—move slowly through the rooms—drop my fan—incommode my bouquet—stay to adjust it, that the *little* gentry may have time to fix their admiration—again move on—enter the drawing-room—throw a flying glance round the circle, and see nothing but spite in the eyes of the women, and a thousand nameless things in those of the men.

'*Julia.* The very soul of giddiness!

'*Lady Bell.* The very soul of happiness!—Can I be less?—Think of a widow just emerg'd from her weeds for a husband to whom her *father*, not her *heart*, united her—my jointure elegant—my figure charming—deny it if you dare!—Pleasure, fortune, youth, health, all opening their stores before me; whilst innocence and conscious honour shall be my handmaids, and guide me in safety through the dangerous ordeal.

'*Fitz.* To your innocence and conscious honour add, if you have time, *(archly)* a little prudence, or your centinels may be surprized asleep, and you reduced to a disgraceful capitulation.

'*Lady Bell.* Oh! I'm mistress of my whole situation, and cannot be surpriz'd.—But, Heavens! I am losing a conquest every moment I stay!—The loves and pleasures have prepared their rosy garlands—my triumphal car is waiting—and my proud steeds neighing to be gone.—Away to victory!—

'*[Exit with great spirit.]*

'*Fitz.* A charming woman, Julia!—She conceals a fine understanding under apparent giddiness; and a most sensible heart beneath an air of indifference.'

The two Pendragons appear in the succeeding dialogue.

'*Enter*



‘Enter SOPHY PENDRAGON.

‘Sophy. Brother Bobby!—Brother Bobby!

‘Pen. (returning.) I desire, Miss Pendragon, you won’t *brother* me at this rate—making one look as if one didn’t know life.—How often shall I tell you, that it is the most ungentle thing in the world for relations to *brother*, and *father*, and *cousin* one another, and all that sort of thing. I did not get the better of my shame for three days, when you bawl’d out to Mrs. Dobson at Launceston Concert, “Aunt, aunt, here’s a room between brother and I, if cousin Dick will sit closer to father!”

‘Sophy. Lack-a-day!—and where’s the harm? What d’ye think one has relations given one for?—To be ashamed of ’em?

‘Pen. I don’t know what they were given us for; but I know no young man of fashion *cares* for his relations.

‘Sophy. More shame for your young men of fashion; but I assure you, brother Bobby, I shall never give in to any such unnatural, new-fangled ways. As for you, since Lord Sparkle took notice of you, you are quite another thing. You used to creep into the parlour, when father had company, hanging your head like a dead partridge; steal all round the room behind their backs to get at a chair; then sit down on one corner of it, tying knots in your handkerchief; and if any-body drank your health, rise up, and scrape your foot so—“Thank you kindly, Sir!”—

‘Pen. By Godes, if you—(*shaking his fist*)

‘Sophy. But now, when you enter a room, your hat is toss’d carelessly on a table; you pass the company with a half bend of your body; fling yourself into one chair, and throw your legs on another—“Pray, my dear Sir, do me the favour to ring.”—“John, bring lemonade.”—“Mrs Plume has been driving me all morning in Hyde Park, against the wind, and the dust has made my throat mere plaister of Paris.”—

‘Pen. Hang me, if I don’t like my—

self at second-hand better than I thought I should!—Why, if I do it as well as you, Sophy, I shall soon be quite the thing!—And now I’ll give you a bit of advice—As ’tis very certain Lord Sparkle means to introduce you to high-life, ’tis fitting you should know how to behave; and as I have been amongst ’em, I can tell you.

‘Sophy. Well!

‘Pen. Why, first of all, if you should come into a drawing-room, and find twenty or thirty people in the circle, you are not to take the least notice of any one.

‘Sophy. No!

‘Pen. No!—The servant will, perhaps, give you a chair—if not, slide into the nearest. The conversation will not be interrupted by your entrance; for they’ll take as little notice of you, as you of them.

‘Sophy. Psha!

‘Pen. Then, be sure to be equally indifferent to the coming-in of others.—I saw poor Lady Carmine one night dying with confusion, for the vulgarity and ill-breeding of her friend, who actually rose from her chair, at the entrance of the Dutchess of Dulcet and Lady Betty Blowze.

‘Sophy. Be quiet, Bobby!

‘Pen. True, as I am a young man of fashion!—Then you must never let your discourse go beyond one word.—If any body should happen to take the trouble to entertain the company, you may throw in—“Charming!”—“Odious!”—“Capital!” Never mount to a phrase, unless to that dear delightful one, of “all that sort of thing.”—The use made of that is wonderful!—“All that sort of thing,” is an apology for want of wit; it is a substitute for argument; it will serve for the point of a story, or the fate of a battle.

‘Sophy. Well then—upon going away?

‘Pen. Oh, you go away as you came in!—If one has a mind to give the lady of the house a nod, (*nodding*) one may; but ’tis still higher breeding to leave her with as little ceremony as I do you. [*Exit Pendragon without looking at her.*]



Though it is no easy task to throw novelty into the language of a pert, confidential waiting-woman, (the necessary appendage of every lady of consequence, in every comedy) we are mistaken if the following is not truly original.

‘ Enter KITTY; *passes* BELVILLE in the front of the Stage.

‘ Kitty. So, so, his lordship has forgot me! I must go after him.

‘ Belv. (*coming forward*) Hah! that’s the confidante!—So, pretty-one, whose chattels are you?

‘ Kitty. My mistress’s, Sir.

‘ Belv. And who is your mistress?

‘ Kitty. A lady, Sir.

‘ Belv. And her name?

‘ Kitty. That of her father, I take it.

‘ Belv. Upon my word, your lady has a very brilliant servant!—Is she as clever as you are?

‘ Kitty. Why, not quite, I think, or she would not keep me to eclipse her.

‘ Belv. Bravo! I wish I knew her! Will you tell me her name?

‘ Kitty. Can you spell?

‘ Belv. Yes.

‘ Kitty. Why then you’ll find it in the four-and-twenty letters. [*Going.*’

We feel an inclination to multiply extracts, which the nature of our plan will not permit us to indulge: the beginning of the fifth act is delightfully managed, but no partial quotation can do justice to it’s merit; the preceding circumstances must be read, and perhaps the whole *seen*, fully to procure it the warm approbation to which it is unquestionably entitled.

The elegant and very proper compliment to the military profession, delivered by Fitzherbert, on Pen-dragon’s too peremptory demand of a commission in the army, must not, however, be omitted.

‘ Fitz. No, young man, you shall be taken care of; but the requisites of a soldier are not those of pertness and assurance. Intrepid spirit, nice honour, generosity, and understanding, all unite to form him.—It is these

which will make a British soldier once again the first character in Europe.—It is such soldiers who must make England once again invincible, and her glittering arms triumphant in every quarter of the globe.’

Upon the whole, we believe few persons will be found hardy enough to dispute Mrs. Cowley’s claim to an elevated seat in the Temple of Dramatic Fame; or impeach our justice, in presenting the public with a Portrait of this celebrated Lady, under the auspices of the unveil’d Comic Muse, from Mr. Cosway’s admirable painting, with which we have been obligingly furnished for that purpose.

ART. X. *A Short Address to the Public, upon a Subject of the utmost Importance to the future Safety and Welfare of the British Dominions.* By Thomas Sheridan, A.M. 4to. 6d. Doddsley.

ON the laudable principle, that it is the duty of every citizen in the time of danger to stand forth and offer his best advice for the remedy of political evil, Mr. Sheridan, having maturely revolved on the cause of our present misfortunes, pronounces it to originate in an erroneous mode of education.

But the reader who wishes to see this erroneous mode particularly exposed, or a right one pointed out, must be contented with hearing only the *negative* side of the question; for the *positive*, he is referred to the lectures of Mr. Sheridan, in *propria persona*, who reserves the marrow of his doctrines for those whose curiosity shall be sufficiently whetted with this publication, to induce them to become subscribers.

The pamphlet terminating with the advertisement of these lectures, and the whole composition gradually contracting itself to that one point, could not fail to remind us of the *puff-collateral* in the entertainment of the Critic, written by Mr. Sheridan’s celebrated



celebrated son; who, we do not recollect, among all the various puffs he has enumerated, thought proper to glance at the *puff-political*, which he appears to have best understood—and which, indeed, he seems to have carefully reserved for his own private use.

ART. XI. *More Lyric Odes, to the Royal Academicians. By Peter Pindar, a distant Relation to the Poet of Thebes, and Laureate to the Academy*\*, 4to. 1s. Egerton.

THE author of these Odes is a very witty, satirical gentleman; and, like most persons of this description, he spares neither friend nor foe, while in the pursuit of his joke. We hope, however, there is much of *fiction* in the first Ode; though the unhappy talent which this writer so eminently possesses, is not the most favourable in the world to the attainment and preservation of numerous friends. Sterne, in his account of poor Yorick! has anticipated every thing we can say on this subject.

‘ Sons of the Brush, I’m here again!  
At times a Pindar, and Fontaine,  
Casting poetic pearl (I fear) to swine!  
For hang me, if my last year’s Odes  
Paid rent for lodgings near the gods†,  
Or put one sprat into this mouth divine.

‘ For odes, my cousin had rump-steaks to eat!  
So says Pausanias—loads of dainty meat!  
And this the towns of Greece to give thought fit;  
The best historians one and all declare,  
With the most solemn air,  
The poet might have guttled till he split.

‘ How different far, alas! my worship’s fate!  
To soothe the horrors of an empty plate,  
The grave possessors of the critic throne‡,  
Gave me in truth, a pretty treat—  
Of flattery, mind me, not of meat,  
For they, poor souls! like me, are skin and bone.

\* \* \* \*

‘ Poor Chatterton was starv’d, with all his art!  
Some consolation this to my lean heart—

Like him, in holes, too, spider-like, I mope;  
And there my rev’rence may remain, alas!  
The world will not discover it—the afs!  
Until I scrape acquaintance with a rope.

‘ Then up your Walpoles, Bryants, mount like bees;  
Then each my pow’rs with adoration sees—  
Nothing their kind civilities can hinder—  
When, like an Otho, I am found,  
Like Jacob’s sons they’ll look one t’other round,  
And cry, “Who would have thought this a young Pindar?”

‘ Hanging’s a dismal road to fame—  
Pistols and poison just the same—  
And what is worse, one can’t come back again—  
Soon as the beauteous gem we find,  
We can’t display it to mankind,  
Tho’ won with such wry mouths and wrigling pain.

Ye lords and dukes so clever, say,  
(For you have much to give away,  
And much your gentle patronage I lack)  
Speak, is it not a crying sin,  
That Folly’s guts are to his chin,  
Whilst mine are slunk a mile into my back?

\* \* \* \*

‘ Would not one swear, that Heav’n lov’d fools,  
There’s such a number of them made?  
Bum-proof to all the flogging of the schools,  
No ray of knowledge could their skulls pervade;  
Yet take a peep into those fellows breeches,  
We stare like congets, to observe the riches.

‘ O Genius! what a wretch art thou,  
That canst not keep a mare nor cow,  
With all thy compliment of wits so frisky!  
Whilst Folly, as a mill-horse blind,  
Beside his compter, gold can find,  
And Sundays sport a *strumpet* and a *whisky*.’

After this serio-comic introductory Ode, our author commences his attack, making Mr. West the first object of his severe animadversions. Mr. Gainsborough, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Mr. Cosway, are the other particular subjects of his satire; and Louthborough is evidently glanced at in the conclusion of the following ode.

‘ Nature’s a coarse, vile, daubing jade—  
I’ve said it often, and repeat it—  
She doth not understand her trade—  
Artists, ne’er mind *her* work, I hope you’ll *beat* it.

‘ Look now for Heaven’s sake at her skies!  
What are they—smoke, for certainty I know;  
From chimney tops, behold! they rise,  
Made by some sweating cooks below.

\* See a short extract from this writer’s former publication, Vol. I. p. 332.

† The attic story, or, according to the vulgar phrase, garret.

‡ See the Reviews for last year.



' Look at her dirt in lanes, from whence it comes,  
From hogs, and ducks, and geese, and horses  
bums—  
Then tell me, *Decency*, I must request,  
Who'd copy such a dev'lish nasty *beast*?

\* \* \* \*

' *Claude's* distances are too confus'd—  
One floating scene—nothing made out—  
For which he ought to be abus'd,  
Whose works have been so cried about.

' Give me the pencil, whose amazing stile  
Makes a bird's beak appear at twenty mile;  
And to my view, eyes, legs, and claws will bring,  
With ev'ry feather of his tail and wing.

' Make all your trees alike, for Nature's wild—  
Fond of variety, a wayward child—  
To blame your taste some blockheads may presume,  
But mind that ev'ry one be like a broom.  
Of steel and purest silver form your waters,  
And make your clouds like rocks and alligators.

' Whene'er you paint the moon, if you are willing  
To gain applause—why paint her like a shilling.  
Or Sol's bright orb—be sure to make him glow  
Precisely like a guinea, or a Jo.  
In short, to get your pictures prais'd and sold,  
Convert, like *Midas*, ev'ry thing to gold.

' I see at excellence you'll come at last—  
Your clouds are made of very brilliant stuff;  
The blues on china-mugs are now surpass'd,  
Your sun-sets yield not to brick-walls nor buff.

' In stumps of trees your art so finely thrives,  
They really look like golden-hafted knives!  
Go on, my lads—leave Nature's dismal hue,  
And she e're long will come and copy You.'

Perhaps the artists in general may  
not be greatly pleased with the writer's  
comparison in the following quotation:  
though each, it is presumed, will think  
himself not included.

' Reader, dost know the mode of catching gulls?  
If not, I will inform thee—Take a board,  
And place a fish upon it for the fools—  
A sprat, or any fish by gulls ador'd:

' Those birds, who love a lofty flight,  
And sometimes bid the sun good night,  
Spying the glittering bait that floats below,  
*Sans ceremonie*, down they rush,  
(For gulls have got no manners) on they push,  
And what's the pretty consequence, I trow?  
They strike their gentle jobbernows of lead  
Plump on the board—then lie like boobies  
dead.

' Reader, thou need'st not beat thy brains about,  
To make so plain an application out—

There's many a painting puppy, take my word,  
Who knocks his silly head against a board,  
That might have help'd the state—made a good  
jailer,  
A nightman, or a tolerable taylor.'

We by no means think the wit in  
the first and second stanzas of the sixth  
Ode, compensates for the apparent impiety  
they contain: nor can we reflect  
on the destruction of the Earl of Mans-  
field's invaluable papers, with the same  
apathy as our too inconsiderate author.  
Let the reader decide, for himself, on  
the force of these objections.

"Find me in Sodom out," (exclaim'd the Lord)  
"Ten gentlemen, the place sha'nt be un-  
town'd—"

That is, "I will not burn it ev'ry board."

The dev'l a gentleman was to be found!  
But this was rather hard, since Heav'n well knew,  
That ev'ry fellow in it was a *Jew*.

This house is nearly in the same condition—

Scarce are *good things* amid those wide abodes—  
Find me ten pictures in this Exhibition,

That ought not to be d—n'd, I'll burn my  
Odes!

And then the world will be in fits and vapours,  
Just as it was for poor Lord *Mansfield's* papers\*.

We have been pretty free with our  
*brother Reviewer*, (for in this light we  
certainly regard him;) and the more  
so, as he has been *very* free with the  
productions of others. Men of genius  
are entitled to liberality: we are all  
liable to error; and though it may be  
very proper for the critic to point out  
defects, he ought never to lose sight  
of candour in communicating his re-  
marks; or to conceal any particular  
beauties which may serve to apologize  
for such imperfections as must always  
more or less prevail in the best per-  
formances of finite beings. These are  
the sentiments which actuate our own  
bosoms; and these sentiments impel  
us to observe, that notwithstanding  
several little inaccuracies in the work  
now before us, (some of which ap-  
pear in the extracts we have made)  
it has, on the whole, very extraordi-  
nary merit.

\* To the irreparable loss of the public, and that great Law Expounder, burnt! burnt in Lord  
George Gordon's religious conflagration.—The newspapers howl'd for months over their ashes.—  
*Oce jam satis est.*



## P O E T R Y.

## PRINCE'S PLACE.

AN ELEGY.

ADDRESSED TO THE YOUNG GENTLEMEN  
AT THE ACADEMY, WOODSTOCK.

BY THE REV. W. F. MAJOR.

## ARGUMENT.

Edward the Black Prince, one of the most eminent warriors the English nation ever produced, is said to have occupied the site, where the Academy now stands; which, in ancient records, is called, from that circumstance, Prince's Place. This change of possessors is considered; and reflections arising from a view of the calamities of war, are urged as dissuatives from its practice, and as incentives to the arts of peace.

**H**OW chang'd the scene!—thus musing  
Fancy sung,  
As yon white villa caught my raptur'd view,  
Where Edward's shields and polish'd arms have  
rung,  
For here the breath of martial fire he drew.

Now classic studies warm ingenuous minds,  
And Science spreads her beauties to the eye;  
The olive branch the peaceful temples binds,  
And laurel crowns resign their place and die.

The warrior's voice is only heard in verse,  
The glowing record of the rage of arms;  
Yet Contemplation oft attends the hearse,  
Where Edward soon repos'd from rude alarms.

Yet Time's long vista opening to my sight,  
And Fancy kindling at the heroes fame,  
Oft soothe my bosom with a sad delight,  
And prompt the muse to celebrate his name.

In dread array associate champions pass,  
Their burnish'd arms reflect the golden day;  
With lengthen'd spears they print the tender grass,  
And haughty France shrinks back in wild dismay.

The gallant hosts, on Poitiers' tented field,  
Resistless pour the thunder of the war;  
The lilies droop, the thick battalions yield,  
And heaps of carnage clog the victor's car.

At scenes like these each youth shall learn to glow,  
And catch contagion from the hero's fire;  
Each little arm with warmth more powerful grow,  
And every heart beat high with martial ire.

For Britain's weal the virtuous wish shall rise,  
And Fancy hurl defiance on her foes;  
And sounds of terror float along the skies,  
Till all th' ideal fight in victory close.

But, ah! dear youth, this noble ardour rein!  
Though bless'd the passion of your country's  
love,  
Though Britain's Genius call you to the plain,  
And loud acclaims the hero's deeds approve;

Paint to your minds the deep ensanguin'd line,  
The plumes, the trophies, and the pomp of fight;  
Bedeck with wreaths the warrior's brow divine,  
And sink submissive realms beneath his might;

Then let Humanity uplift her eyes,  
While sober Reason follows in the rear;  
And say, does aught attract the good or wise,  
But claims the tribute of Compassion's tear?

Here Desolation spreads her sombre wings,  
Where erst the power of cultivation smil'd;  
The widow, there, her hands in anguish wrings,  
To see her husband's corse in gore defil'd.

The orphan's cries loud burst upon the ear,  
And many a doleful sound each gale conveys:  
In horrid arms the hostile ranks appear,  
Where late the shepherd tun'd his rural lays.

And can your hearts endure this direful scene?  
And can your eyes refrain to overflow?  
Ah! never, never, let the godlike mien  
Bear features callous to the sight of woe!

When years shall place you on life's busy stage,  
And ardent Hope with flowers your prospects  
strew;

Regard these maxims, glean'd in early age,  
And from delusive bliss avert your view.

In peaceful arts, O may the youth I love  
Spend the long tenor of their happy days;  
And, smit with Science, seek the silent grove,  
Or court the muses in immortal lays!

Adown the vale of life glide gently on,  
Nor listen to Ambition's sounding voice;  
Nor prostrate Reason from her mental throne,  
And drown her whispers in discordant joys.

Or if, by fate, or choice, to business led,  
And doom'd to move in trade's contracted  
sphere;

With steady steps the paths of honour tread,  
And fame and riches shall attend you here.

Or beat your breasts to view each foreign land,  
And spread the sail of commerce o'er the main;  
Where happy climes, and temperate seasons bland,  
With native plenty deck the untill'd plain:

Go! and attend to Virtue's sacred call,  
Through boundless space the Deity presides;  
And neither cares distress, nor fears appall,  
Those whom Omnipotence protects and guides.

But shun, O shun! the crimson'd blush of Shame,  
And baneful Pleasure's soft, bewitching lure;  
With sacred aim preserve untainted fame,  
Of Heaven the favour, and the conscience pure.

So shall your days through varied life be blest'd,  
And sweet content the blameless years await:  
Be pleas'd with what's denied, and what's possess'd;  
Nor partial deem the gifts of chance or fate.

So shall my verse be in your weal repaid;  
My humble name the grateful heart will save;  
And



And when the muse who lov'd in dust is laid,  
The tear fresh starting shall bedew his grave:

O'er the low tomb, inscrib'd with honest lays,  
The tutor'd youth shall often love to bend;  
And with a sigh, pronounce this artless praise—  
Here lies my guardian, counsellor, and friend!

## THE VOICE OF WISDOM.

BY THE REV. MR. THOMAS.

QUOD ÆQUÈ PAUPERIBUS PRODEST LO-  
CUPLETIBUS ÆQUÈ.

HOM.

**A**S late on Isis' banks I stood;  
And view'd intent the mantling flood  
In murmur'ing surges rise;  
Unheeding that the blushing stream  
Shone with the last refracted beam  
That fir'd the western skies:

Evening, with glittering Hesper crown'd,  
And thick'ning mists encompass'd round,  
Her fable stole display'd;  
The bat in trembling circles flew;  
The raven's pinion brush'd the dew  
That gemm'd the dusky glade.

On Zephyr's humid wings upborne,  
The shining beetle winds his horn,  
The painted moths arise;  
The mastiff bays the rising moon,  
The bird of Athens, thro' the gloom,  
Intrudes disturbing cries—

Why pallid as sepulchral stone,  
Why dim the eye that lately shone  
Inform'd with vivid fire?  
Why, through the silly hours of night,  
Sheds the dull lamp it's glimm'ring light,  
Till lucid stars retire?

Glow thy young breast, that Science shed  
It's blooming honours round thy head;  
That Genius pluck the bays  
Thy glowing temples to entwine,  
And stamp the fav'rite of the Nine,  
And bless with Warton's praise?

That Sculpture, with extended hand,  
May bid the passing stranger stand  
And view thy funeral pile:  
Will thy pale spirit drink the tear,  
Or smile the deep'ning groan to hear,  
That verb'rates through the aisle?

Seest thou, on yonder plains of war,  
Fame hov'ring o'er the hero's car;  
And pantest for the fight?  
Fann'd with th' expiring breath, her plume,  
Of gasping warriors round her strewn,  
Lo! danger meets thy sight!

If not Ambition turn thee pale,  
Nor bid thine eyes bright lustre fail,  
Nor midnight toils extend;  
Hast thou, while peal'd the funeral knell,  
Repos'd within his earthy cell  
The relics of a friend?

Grateful as vernal sweets ascend,  
When genial pearly showers descend,  
Is grief for fallen worth:  
Wouldst thou (the cruel thought dismiss!)  
Snatch from his hand the lyre of bliss,  
And drag him back to earth?

Dost thou a keener pang endure,  
Ensnar'd by Beauty's wanton lure?  
Say, dost thou live to prove,  
That oft the gay, capricious sex,  
With hopes and fears alternate vex,  
But seldom stoop to love?

Friend to the human race, I come,  
Quick shooting from my starry home  
At Sorrow's piercing cry!  
Her wand each madd'ning passion quells,  
Her balm each thick'ning film dispels  
That clouds the eye of Joy!

See, in each stage of mortal state,  
O'er all thy kindred fable Fate  
Her banner wide unfurls;  
She dims the scene, to teach thy mind  
(This dusky mansion left behind)  
To hope superior worlds.

Diseases near the cradle stand;  
To blast, with unrelenting hand,  
The tender, op'ning flower;  
Or if with yells the hags retreat,  
Attentive Danger fills their seat,  
To seize the fatal hour.

Ungenerous foe! 'tis thine to urge  
The thoughtless school-boy to the surge,  
And point a devious way;  
Then, with appalling fears to kill  
Firm Fortitude, that combats ill,  
And whelm the shrieking prey!

With boastful mien, fastidious glance,  
And hurried step, see Youth advance,  
With Passion at his side—  
Implicit fool! where grim Despair  
For ever prompts Contrition's tear,  
Attend thy treach'rous guide.

Care-wrinkled Manhood's thorny couch  
Sleep hovers o'er, but fears to touch,  
Or plant his airy train;  
No soft repose his head can find,  
Who never knows a peaceful mind,  
Nor own'd Contentment's reign.

Whose shatter'd memory scarce looks back  
On life's long, winding, various track,  
And eyes the period near;  
Shall close the scene with sighs, to find  
How small the bliss of human kind,  
Their sorrows how severe!—

I turn'd, where, clad in sober light,  
On a bright cloud's convolving height,  
An hoary sage was laid;  
The fire that trembled round his head,  
The ample tome before him spread,  
His slighted form betray'd.—

And shalt thou, Wisdom! (warm I cry'd)  
Midst giddy mortals still reside,  
And prove thy labours vain?

No!



No! though my bosom own a fire  
More fierce than fame, than wealth inspire,  
Thy counsels shall reclaim!

Shall teach me (hardest task to learn)  
A mistress' cruel scorn to scorn!

Yes, meet her speaking eye,  
Arm'd with thy panoply, nor fear  
My soft'ning eye should drop a tear,  
My breast betray a sigh!

Thou, fairest, frailest flower that blows,  
The sun of bliss, the cloud of woes,

I quit thy cringing train;  
Since Wisdom's voice forbids to bear,  
For airy bliss, substantial care,  
Or nurse delicious pain!

My breast nor glows with party zeal,  
Nor careless to the public weal:  
And all my prayer be this;  
Drive from my bleeding country far  
The horrid form of wasting war,  
And re-establish peace!

Alike if Fox's, Shelburne's name,  
This mighty deed transmit to fame;  
My voice shall join the band,  
Whose patriot souls contend to raise,  
High on th' expanded wing of praise,  
The saviour of their land.

Ye Gothic aisles, and dusky groves,  
Where unaffected Science roves,  
And beckons to her home;  
I come, mild form! to learn from you,  
What thy false sister never knew,  
How little can be known.

So may I live, that all may mourn,  
With real dirges, round my urn;  
And when they quit the spot  
Whose crumbling mould enwraps my clay,  
Reluctant may they move away,  
And all my faults forgot!

### LIBERTY.

IN THE MANNER OF SPENSER.

O'er hill, o'er dale, o'er mountain's wide  
extent,

In quest of Liberty, I fondly stray'd;  
Still wander'd on, unknowing where I went:  
Charm'd by report alone, I lov'd the maid.  
For oft in senates had I heard her name,

In populous meetings oft applauded high;  
And sometimes, speaking through the trump of  
fame,

Patriots had claim'd her for their near ally.  
O tell me where this wonder's to be found?  
Or live: she in the air, or dwells on fairy ground?

As late I sought her in a verdant grove,  
A nymph approach'd, and whisper'd in my  
ear—

Give o'er thy search, see Liberty in Love!  
Give o'er thy search, the ready nymph is here!  
By these distinguish'd names I'm far ador'd,  
And all the gay, and all the young, are mine;

My spacious courts no rude restraint afford,  
No peevish laws the loosen'd will confine;  
Yet some, or dull of taste, or over nice,  
Spurn all this proffer'd good, and madly call me  
Vice!

She spoke; and now, presenting (as in play)  
A fillet, fain she would have bound my eyes;  
But I, impatient of secluded day,  
Resisted warmly, for I scorn'd surprise:  
When, lo! three galling chains, before conceal'd,  
Dropp'd from her side, and rattling fell to  
ground!

Lust, Misery, Death, were on the fetters seal'd;  
And each had fretted deep a ghastly wound.—  
And art thou Liberty!—I smiling said:  
The forcerefs, sore dismay'd, with conscious horror  
fled.

At court, I ask'd if Liberty were there;  
The courtiers laugh'd, and ridicul'd her name:  
Yet some had lov'd the visionary fair;  
But solid gold had wak'd them from their  
dream.

In vain I sought her in the soldier's tent,  
The slave of glory knew not where she dwelt:  
Under her banners to the war he went,  
But ne'er her sacred influence had felt.  
In cities, much she's talk'd of, never found;  
For Avarice drove her thence, and still maintains  
his ground.

In rural sports I pass'd a weary day,  
Each jocund youth pretended she was there;  
But cruelty, and noise, and wild dismay,  
Could ne'er prevail, if Liberty were near:  
But oft Licentiousness her name assumes,  
Her easy gesture, and her light attire;  
And, mingling with the riotous, presumes,  
Lawless, to sanctify her baleful fire:  
Oft, blazing forth, amidst the giddy crowds,  
Treason she leads in hand, and ruin the realms  
loads.

As through a flowery vale I fondly stray'd,  
(To seek fair Liberty in every place)  
A heavenly form approach'd, in white array'd,  
And thus she spoke, with unaffected grace—  
Let Virtue's dictates o'er thy heart prevail,  
And curb the passions of thy youthful mind;  
Nor turn thine ear to Folly's flattering tale,  
And Liberty thou every where shalt find:  
Return, O wanderer! happy, since you know,  
That, save in Virtue's paths, no Liberty's below.

A. Z.

### VERSES.

WRITTEN IN DR. DARWIN'S BOTANICAL  
GARDEN, NEAR LITCHFIELD.

BY MISS SEWARD.

O H! come not here, ye proud, whose breasts  
infold  
Th' insatiate thirst of glory, or of gold!  
For you no Dryad decks her fragrant bowers,  
For you her sparkling urn no Naiad pours:  
Unmark'd by you, light Graces skim the green,  
And hovering Cupids spread their wings unseen.  
Thou!



Thou! o'er whose mind the well-attemper'd ray  
Of taste and virtue sheds a purer day;  
Whose finer sense each soft vibration owns;  
Mute and unfeeling to discordant tones;  
Like the fair flower that spreads its lucid form  
To meet the sun, and shuts it to the storm;  
For thee my borders nurse the glowing wreath;  
My fountains murmur, and my zephyrs breathe;  
To charm thy eye, amid the crystal tide,  
With sinuous track my silver nations glide;  
My choral birds their vivid plumes unfold,  
And insect armies wave their wings of gold:-  
And if with thee some hapless maid should stray,  
Disastrous Love companion of her way,  
Oh, lead her timid step to yonder glade,  
Whose arching rock incumbent alders shade!  
There, as mæck Evening wakes her temperate  
breeze,

And moon-beams glimmer through the trembling  
trees,

The rills that gurgle round shall soothe her ear,  
The weeping well shall number tear for tear.  
And, as sad Philomel, alike forlorn,  
Sings to the night, reclining on a thorn,  
While at sweet intervals each falling note  
Sighs in the gale, and whispers through the grot,  
The sister woe shall calm her aching breast,  
And softest numbers steal her cares to rest!—

Thus spoke the Genius, as he stepp'd along,  
And bade these lawns to peace and truth belong:  
Down the steep slopes he led, with modest skill,  
The willing-pathway, and the vagrant rill;  
Stretch'd o'er the marshy vale yon willowy mound,  
And bade the wave reflect the cultur'd ground;  
Rear'd the young woodlands, smooth'd the wavy  
green,

And gave to beauty all the quiet scene.

Winds of the North! restrain your icy gales,  
Nor chill the bosom of these hallow'd vales!  
Thou, gentle Botany! assume thy reign,  
And fill with beauteous families the plain!  
From giant oaks, that wave their branches dark,  
To the dwarf moss that clings upon their bark,  
Thy beaux and belles shall croud the gaudy groves,  
And woo, and win, their vegetable loves;  
With fairest fruits the sweetest foliage twine,  
And deck with lavish pomp Hygeia's shrine.

### VERSES

ON THE MARRIAGE OF THE HONOURABLE  
MISS ELIZABETH SACKVILLE, TO COLO-  
NEL HERBERT.

BY RICHARD CUMBERLAND, ESQ.

**Y**E solemn pedagogues, who teach  
A language by eight parts of speech,  
And with the arm of flesh drive down,  
By force of birch, your noun, pronoun;  
Can any of you all impart  
A rule to conjugate the heart;  
To shew it's present, perfect, future;  
It's active, passive, and it's neuter?  
Grammarians, did you ever try  
To construe and expound the eye?  
And, from the syntax of the face,  
Decline it's gender, and it's case?  
What said the nuptial tear that fell  
From fair Eliza—can you tell?

And yet it spoke upon her cheek  
As eloquent as tear could speak;  
Not audibly, by word of mouth,  
As Priscian would, or Bishop Lowth:  
Not syllables by Dyche e'er spelt;  
Not language heard, but language felt—

Here, at God's altar, as I stand,  
To plight my faith; and yield my hand,  
With faltering tongue whilst I proclaim  
The cession of my virgin name;  
Whilst in my ears is read at large  
The Rubric's stern, unsoften'd charge—  
Spare me—the silent pleader cries—  
O spare me, ye surrounding eyes!  
Surrounded by a blaze of light;  
While here I pass in solemn sight;  
Or, kneeling by a father's side,  
Renounce the daughter for the bride!  
Ye sisters, to my soul so dear,  
Say, can I check the rising tear?  
When at this awful hour I cast  
My memory back on time that's past,  
Ungrateful were I, to forbear  
This tribute to a father's care:  
For all he suffer'd, all he taught,  
Is there not due some tender thought?  
And may not one fond prayer be given  
To a dear saint who rests in Heaven?  
And you, to whom I now betroth,  
In sight of Heaven, my nuptial oath;  
Who, to nobility of birth,  
True honour join, and native worth,  
If my recording bosom draws  
One sigh, misconstrue not the cause;  
Trust me, though weeping, I rejoice,  
And, blushing, glory in my choice.

### INVOCATION TO POVERTY.

BY THE HONOURABLE MR. CHARLES FOX.

**O**H, poverty! of pale, consumptive hue,  
If thou delight'st to haunt me still in view;  
If still thy presence must my steps attend,  
At least continue, as thou art—my friend!  
When S—— example bids me be unjust,  
False to my word, or faithless to my trust,  
Bid me the baneful error quickly see,  
And shun the world, to find repose with thee;  
When vice to wealth would turn my partial eye,  
Or int'rest shut my ear to sorrow's cry,  
Or courtier's custom would my reason bend,  
My foe to flatter—or desert my friend;  
Oppose, kind poverty, thy temper'd shield,  
And bear me off unvanquish'd from the field.  
If giddy fortune e'er return again,  
With all her idle—restless, wanton train,  
—Her magic glass should false ambition hold,  
Or avarice bid me put my trust in gold,  
To my relief, thou virtuous goddess haste,  
And with thee bring thy daughters ever chaste.  
Health!—Liberty!—and Wisdom! sisters bright!  
Whose charms can make the worst condition  
light;  
Beneath the hardest fate the mind can cheer,  
Can heal affliction—and disarm despair!  
In chains, in torments, pleasure can bequeath,  
And dress in smiles the tyrant hour of death!



## OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE,

ON OPENING THE THEATRE-ROYAL, HAY-MARKET, MAY 31, 1783.

WRITTEN BY GEORGE COLMAN, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MR. PALMER.

**O**F real novelty, we're told, there's none;  
We know there's nothing new beneath the sun:

Yet still, untir'd, a phantom we pursue;  
Still expectation gapes for something new!  
To whet your appetite, and pique your taste,  
Each bard serves some old dish in new puff-paste;  
Crams with hard crusts the literary glutton,  
And, like Lord Peter, swears they're beef and mutton.

Old Magazines each Manager, too, plunders,  
Like quacks and mountebanks, cries, Wonders!  
Wonders!

Detection scorns; risks contradictions flat;  
Boasts a Black Swan! and gives us—a Black Cat!  
*Two Magpies*, thus, all winter charm the ear;  
The self-same note, our *Cuckoo* dwells on here!  
For we, like them, our penny trumpets sound,  
And Novelty's the word, the whole year round.

What though our house be threescore years of age,  
Let us new-vamp the box, new-lay the stage,  
Long paragraphs shall paint, with proud parade,  
The gilded front, and airy balustrade;  
While on each post, the flaming bill displays,  
Our old New Theatre, and new-old plays.  
The hag of fashion thus, all paint and flounces,  
Fills up her wrinkles, and her age renounces.

Stage answers stage: from other boards, as here,  
Have sense, and nonsense, claim'd by turns your ear.

Here, late, his jests Sir Jeffery Dunstan broke;  
Yet here, too, Lillo's muse sublimely spoke:  
Here Fielding, foremost of the hum'rous train,  
In comic mask indulg'd his laughing vein!  
Here frolic Foote your favour well could beg,  
Propt by his genuine wit, and only leg;  
Their humble follower feels *his* merit less,  
Yet feels, and proudly boasts, as much success.  
Small though his talents, smaller than his size,  
Beneath your smiles his little *Lares* rise:

And, oh! as Jove once grac'd Philemon's thatch,  
Oft of our cottage may you lift the latch!  
Oft may we greet you, full of hope and fear,  
With hearty welcome, though but homely cheer!  
May our old roof it's old success maintain,  
Nor know the novelty of your disdain!

## PROLOGUE

TO TRISTRAM SHANDY.

WRITTEN BY MR. CHALMERS.

SPOKEN BY MR. WHITFIELD.

**F**ORTH from the closet to th' improving stage—

We bring the beauties of poor Yorick's page:  
In doing so, we but fulfil his plan,  
To draw in public view the heart of man;

Vol. II.

To make the stage a vehicle of wit,  
And every varied humour kindly hit;  
To raise your sympathy by gentle force,  
And reconcile man to his hobby-horse.  
Sterne's hobby-horse was sympathy of mind,  
And we, in this night's piece, get up behind;  
Retain his jokes, keep pity on the trot,  
Leave out digressions, and connect by plot;  
Bring Toby's goodness, and his antique whim,  
The doctor's foible, and the soul of Trim—  
In their odd fancies, we our own perceive,  
For on some hobby-horse all mankind live.  
The politician, whose all-conqu'ring pate  
Is fill'd with nothing but affairs of state;  
In one short evening—with his pint of beer—  
Scuds o'er the acts of many a distant year;  
'Tells you how Marlbro' fought—how it had been  
If heroes now could emulate Eugene.  
With broken pipe describes the bloody field,  
He takes the captur'd, makes the victor yield;  
Regains our honour by post-dated schemes,  
And credit lost last age, in *this* redeems!—  
Yet modern victors have their hobby too,  
In bringing ancient valour to our view;  
Eager our foes to humble, fame to gain,  
(By way of hobby-horse) they ride the main.  
Some strive for bucks and bloods themselves to pass;

Poor men! their hobby's neither horse nor ass;  
Heedless they gallop on their mongrel beast,  
And heedless fall, when they expect it least.  
Some on less dang'rous hobbies whip along,  
Fickle in taste, in prejudices strong;  
Or dress, or books, their every thought engage,  
And e'en to some good eating is the rage.  
See Gobble clear the plate—and, by mere force,  
Keeps riding on—e'en in the second course.  
Each rides apace, nor fears his horse may stumble.  
The very best of riders should be humble.  
Since to dismount them all our art defies,  
Let them ride gently—there the merit lies;  
Let them not kick to cause the weaker's fall,  
The world, God knows, is wide enough for all!  
Our fav'rite hobby is to hit your taste,  
When you are pleas'd some hours with us to waste.

To night our author every merit stakes,  
And this gay ring his place of starting makes.  
Former success inspires with hopes to win—  
Let not the knowing ones be taken in!  
Spur our ambition, then; in this night's course,  
And Tristram Shandy make your hobby-horse.

## BACCHANALIAN SONG.

WRITTEN BY CAPTAIN TOPHAM.

COMPOSED BY MR. HOOK.

SUNG BY MR. KING, AT RANELAGH.

**Y**OU bid me my jovial companions forsake,  
The joys of a rural recess to partake;  
With you, my good friend, I'll retreat to the vine,  
It's shelter be yours, but it's nectar be mine;  
For each 'twill a separate pleasure produce;  
You cool in it's shade, whilst I glow with it's juice;  
And own no delight with his rapture can vie,  
Who always is drinking, yet always is dry.



The lover may talk of his flames and his darts,  
His judgment of eyes, and his conquest of hearts;  
May smile with the wanton, and sport with the gay,  
Enjoy where he can, and desert where he may:  
Yet the warmest adherents of love must deplore,  
That it's favours, when tasted, are favours no more;  
Then how can such joys with his extasy vie,  
Who always is drinking, yet always is dry?

Ambition, they tell me, has charms for us all,  
But well I'm convinc'd they are charms that must  
pall;

The pageant of splendor may lure for a while,  
But soon we grow sick of it's weight and it's toil;  
Nor can it with us be compar'd, my brave boy,  
Whose appetites strengthen the more we enjoy:  
Then deign, ye kind powers, with this wish to  
comply,

May I always be drinking, yet always be dry!

### THE RETURN OF PEACE.

AN ODE.

COMPOSED BY MR. HOOK.

PERFORMED AT VAUXHALL.

GRAND CHORUS.

**H**ARK! hark! it is Peace who revisits the  
plain;

Let us welcome her coming, and loud be the strain!  
For peace, like the sun, makes the shepherds more  
gay,

Disperses the gloom, and restores the bright day.

The wars are all over, no longer we roam;  
How oft, jolly comrades! we've languish'd for  
home!

In our dear native cots we again shall be blest,  
Where the thunder of cannon will ne'er break  
our rest.

CHORUS.

Battles o'er,

We fight no more,

Now you have leisure,

Yield to pleasure.

Fame's a bubble,

War is trouble:

Hush'd be Discord's hideous roar!

What sighs and what sorrows have been on our  
plains,

When the drum beat for war, and enlisted our  
swains!

The fields and the meadows no longer were gay;  
Each plough-share a sword, and the crook thrown  
away.

But now hostile fury is lull'd into peace,  
And mischiefs on land and the ocean will cease;  
The pipe shall be heard, 'stead of trumpet and fife;  
And the breast chill'd with age shall awake to  
new life.

Now Plenty shall lift up her head, and good cheer;  
No lass can be sad, for her sweetheart is here;  
Love, love, honest love, o'er all hearts shall prevail,  
And a young blooming race shall soon people the  
vale.

### HUNTING SONG.

COMPOSED BY MR. ARNE.

SUNG BY MR. ARROWSMITH, AT VAUXHALL.

**W**HEN join'd in the chace, fly Reynard in  
view,

On-high-mettled courfers with haste we pursue,

And follow the foe through the glade:

Away to the vale he scours in full speed,

Then darts through a hedge; the dogs to mislead.

Awhile he lies close in the shade;

The covert he breaks,

Then down the lane takes,

And drooping, his brush drags along,

Till fainting he stops,

Surrounded he drops,

A prey to the fleet-footed throng.

At length the chace o'er, the horn's jocund sound,  
To invite those thrown out, floats echo around,

They hear the glad call, and obey:

From the death to the feast we hie to regale;

Diana we toast in bumpers of ale,

And merrily finish the day.

Brisk liquor we quaff,

We sing, joke, and laugh,

Good humour adorns every face;

We jolly boys are,

Sworn strangers to care,

Who delight in the joys of the chace.

### THE CHARMING CREATURE.

COMPOSED BY MR. DENBY.

SUNG BY MRS. WRIGHTEN, AT VAUXHALL.

**A**S, t'other day, in harmless chat,  
With Sylvia I was walking,

Admiring this, admiring that,

Together sweetly talking;

Young Damon met us in the grove,

With joy in ev'ry feature,

He prest my hand, then whisper'd love—

O what a charming creature!

His passion oft-times he express'd,

In words so soft and kind,

I felt a something in my breast,

But doubts were in my mind:

I told him he with Dol was seen,

And sure he came to meet her;

He vow'd I was his only queen—

O what a charming creature!

To yonder church, then, shall we go?

He prest me to comply;

(How can the men thus tease one so)

I tried from him to fly:

And will my Delia name the day,

Let Damon kindly greet her;

Thus closely prest, what could I say—

To such a charming creature?



## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

## DRURY LANE.

ON the 12th of this month was performed, for the benefit of Mr. Waldron, a new comedy, called—

## IMITATION;

OR,

## THE FEMALE FORTUNE HUNTERS.

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Frank Millclack	- -	Mr. Palmer.
Old Rackrent	- -	Mr. Parsons.
Young Rackrent	- -	Mr. Brereton.
General Fairlove	- -	Mr. Aickin.
Timothy	- -	Mr. Baddeley.
Manager	- -	Mr. Wrighten.
O'Sock	- -	Mr. Moody.

Other Strolling Players { Messrs. Suett,  
— Chapman,  
— Wright,  
— Alfred.

Charlotte Fairlove	- -	Mrs. Bulkley.
Maria	- -	Miss Farren.
Mrs. Millclack	- -	Mrs. Hopkins.
Dorothy	- -	Mrs. Wrighten.

## Scene, LITCHFIELD.

CHARLOTTE Fairlove, supposing herself an orphan, in company with her friend Maria, who has forfeited a rich father's displeasure, struck with the incidents of Farquhar's *Beaux Stratagem*, come down to Litchfield with a few hundreds to seek adventures, pretty nearly on the same plan as the Archer and Aimwell of that comedy. In the course of their sojournment, Charlotte falls in love with young Rackrent, under the disguise of a peasant, and Maria with Frank Millclack, son to the mistress of the inn. After some embarrassment, common to love-matches of this nature, General Fairlove comes down in quest of Charlotte; and discovering she has a passion for young Rackrent, he acknowledges her to be his daughter, and gives her a fortune of thirty thousand pounds. He at the same time brings Maria the good news of her father's death, by which she becomes in possession, to speak in the elegant language of Mr. Waldron, of as much money as a *waggon could carry*.

The plot of this piece is built on so close an imitation of the *Beaux Stratagem*, that the author seems to have done little more than *effeminate* the characters of Archer and Aimwell: nor has he, in the execution of this task, discovered a single ray of dramatic genius or ability.

The rage for bringing out altered and new pieces for benefits, having probably damped the expectation of the public, the curtain drew up to one of the thinnest audiences this season.

## COVENT GARDEN.

ON the 26th of April, after the tragedy of the *Revenge*, Mr. Aickin brought out, for his benefit, a new sentimental, musical, farcical bagatelle, called—

## TRISTRAM SHANDY.

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Shandy	- - -	Mr. Hull.
Uncle Toby	- - -	Mr. Wilson.
Corporal Trim	- - -	Mr. Edwin.
Doctor Slop	- - -	Mr. Wewitzer.
Obadiah	- - -	Mr. Fearon.
Sufannah	- - -	Mrs. Wilson.
Widow Wadman	- - -	Mrs. Kennedy.

THE fable of this little drama is light and simple: Old Mr. Shandy perceiving that his brother Toby, in consequence of the peace, and his concern for Lefevre, has sunk into a state of melancholy, determines to endeavour, in concert with Corporal Trim, Sufannah, and Dr. Slop, at bringing about an union between him and the Widow Wadman, who has discovered a strong *penchant* for Toby. In the pursuit of this end all the principal incidents of *Tristram Shandy* are brought forward, and the piece terminates with the desired nuptials.

Though some of our best Novels have been occasionally brought out on the stage, they have for the most part failed to give that entertainment there which they have furnished in the closet; the reason is, that, as a novel, we are sufficiently pleased with narration; but, as a dramatic piece, we expect that great specific stage-effect, which the best dialogue occasionally requires as a relief. The little piece before us is a detachment from some of the most striking passages of Sterne's *Tristram Shandy*, judiciously given, as nearly as possible in the author's own words. Had a fable been invented to set Sterne's characters more at work, the piece would have been more dramatic, and perhaps have relieved them with better effect. The fall of the draw-bridge, discovering Corporal Trim and Sufannah, was a lucky incident, and the whole was favourably received.

The performers throughout conceived their parts very properly, and were dressed after the caricature designs of Hogarth.

It is but justice to Mr. Mac Nally, the avowed author, to acknowledge that, among the infinite variety of new *benefit-pieces* this season produced at the two theatres, *Tristram Shandy* is indisputably the best.

ON Saturday the 10th instant, after the *Mysterious Husband*, for Mr. Whitfield's benefit, was performed, for the first time, a farce (taken from Beaumont and Fletcher's comedy of the same name) called—

## THE SPANISH CURATE.

THE fable of the original is well known; of which, it is evident, Dryden availed himself in his *Spanish Friar*, as well as Congreve in his *Old Batchelor*, and Bickerstaffe in his *Padlock*; but these celebrated writers made a judicious use of Beaumont and Fletcher, by only taking hints from particular characters and situations, and moulding them to more modern times. In the present attempt, the comedy seems only to be abridged, and that unskilfully; hence, notwithstanding the humour of several parts of the dialogue,



logue, and some good comic situations, it was not greatly relished by the audience in general.

This comedy was cut down to a farce in October 1749; and though it received the support of Messrs. King, Yates, Tafwell, Shuter; and Mrs. Green, it was either damned, or so coldly received, that Mr. Garrick did not think it advisable to hazard a second night.

Wilson and Quick were very pleasant and natural in the Curate and Sexton; and Mrs. Whitfield, in Araminta, acquitted herself with considerable credit.

ON the 19th instant, after the comedy of *The Winter's Tale*, Mr. Wild, the prompter of this theatre, entertained the town with *A FETE*, consisting of compiled scenes, and songs; a species of entertainment which he about three years ago struck out for Mr. Aickin's benefit, and which then turned out so successfully, that those who followed in their benefits quite wearied the public. An almost three years disuse has recovered it's novelty, and this evening we were happy to see it revert to the original inventor.

The whole concluded with a new comic opera of two acts, called *COALITION*, the title of which no doubt drew together a great many people, who imagined it might allude to something political: they were, however, disappointed; as it turned out nothing more than a coalition between Sir Chian, an Eastern nabob, and a French friseur, by the latter's marrying the knight's mistress. The music was a good compilation of some pretty Scotch airs, sung with great taste by Mrs. Martyr and Mrs. Bannister.

#### HAYMARKET THEATRE.

THIS little theatre, which opened for the summer-season on the 31st of this month, with the comedy of the *Suicide*, and the musical farce of the *Agreeable Surprise*, in imitation of it's giant competitors, has undergone a thorough renovation; and, like the various productions of the spring, puts forth a most beautiful and blooming appearance. It is not, it is true, so gaudy as it's neighbour, the Opera House, nor framed with so much attention to profit, as Covent Garden; but it connects the most refreshing coolness with the happiest *coup d'œil*, and is in every respect of airiness and fancy adapted to the nature of it's display.

The house was respectably attended on it's opening, and the boxes were brilliant.

The occasional prologue by Palmer was delivered in his very best style, and was received with uncommon applause: indeed, it merits every commendation\*.

The performers were warmly received by their summer friends; and we hope Mr. Colman will meet with all the success to which his abilities entitle him.

#### KING'S THEATRE, HAYMARKET.

A Very important revolution having taken place at this theatre, the particulars of which have been promised to be laid before the

public, we shall not anticipate what the contending parties may have to urge in justification of such transactions as certainly seem to require some explanation.

#### VAUXHALL-GARDEN.

THE entertainments of this place commenced on the 13th of the month, when a new singer of the name of Arrowsmith, made his first appearance, who was received with great applause and *encored* in every song. He has a fine tenor voice, of great flexibility, extent, and sweetness. Mr. Arrowsmith has sung for several years in concerts, and we remember his making an attempt on the Drury Lane Stage. He is superior to Cubitt; but we have still to regret the loss of our old friend Vernon.

Mrs. Wrighten gained great applause in her songs, which she executed with all that amazing power, and comic archness, for which she is so eminently distinguished.

Mrs. Weichsell also had her usual share of applause for her great skill and execution.

The company was very numerous, and remarkably genteel. The orchestra and boxes are new painted, and add a pleasant freshness to the garden.

Mrs. Kennedy was prevented, by her heavy duty at Covent Garden theatre, from attending. Barthelemon's violin was excellent. He had a concerto of his own, which was very much applauded; and he introduced a piece of Haydn's, and also the overture to Jephtha, with great success.

Instead of the Savoyards, there is this year a travelling band of drums, clarinets, horns, and hautboys, which struck up when the concert concluded.

The Ode on the Peace, and new songs, are inserted in our poetical department.

#### PANTHEON.

THERE was a MASQUERADE at this place on the 1st instant, which was more numerously than brilliantly attended.

A groupe of Ballad-singers maintained an incessant rout wherever they approached, and sung the following curious ballad in every corner of the rooms.

#### THE TIMES.

For my country's good I care not a soufe,  
To handle the cole's the fun;  
For I've got a seat in the Parliament House,  
With my fairly, squarely, honesty rarely,  
turn-about, in and out, glittering, sweep  
It in, handle the cole's the fun.

When my fortune is gone I'll live by my clack,  
To handle, &c.  
Like Charley Reynard, or Squinting Jack,  
With my, &c.

We wrangle and bully, and censure and praise,  
To handle, &c.



Yet we join hand in hand, and we jig it in hayes.  
With my, &c.

When honour knocks, readily open the door,  
To handle, &c.  
But not for the world if you see a lee-shore,  
With my, &c.

We care not for what department we fit,  
To handle, &c.  
From the Star in the North to the depth of the  
Pit,  
With my, &c.

Sell a port or a town for the sake of the fees,  
To handle, &c.  
When tir'd of a war we can patch up a peace.  
With my fairly, squarely, honesty rarely,  
turn-about, in and out, glittering, sweep  
it in, handle the cole's the fun.

The principal and best-supported characters were, Captain Boswell of the Guards as an Old Nurse, a Match-woman, Old Wigs, a groupe of Highland Lassies. A Recruiting Party were miserably destitute of every requisite, and were cashiered by the company. There were several Indians well dressed, among whom was Mr. Merlin in his canoe, which he brought under full sail, and went upon his tacks round the room. The demireps of rank were less numerous than usual.

ON the 22d instant, this place was most brilliantly illuminated for the reception of Masques; and there were about a thousand persons present, consisting chiefly of young men of fashion, and the higher order of the Cyprian corps.

Every thing was done by the proprietors which taste and munificence could supply; and if the entertainment failed in the display of character, wit, and vivacity, it can only be ascribed to the company, who in those articles are to be their own purveyors. Character was thinly spread through the wilderness of Peers in domino, and Impures in gauze. Merlin had the most elegant as well as most accommodating of all his masquerade-machines, his *wheel of fortune*—on which he moved around the room, and from his cornucopia showered his golden gifts on all alike. A Newscarrrier handed about a paper, intitled, 'The

Microcosmographer, or New Extraordinary Pantheon Gazette,' which abounded with happy strokes of seasonable satire. It had the face of a common newspaper, with all the diurnal variety of plays, advertisements, paragraphs, casualties, truth, falsehoods, contradictions, rumours, prose, poetry, sense, and nonsense. A Political Scaramouch, was ornamented with a number of labels and devices full of poignancy against the men and measures of the day. An Irish Watchman supported himself to admiration: but his wit bordered too much on obscenity. Mother Shipton bustled about with a great deal of good-humour, and sung several songs. The following serenade was one of her compositions for the occasion—

Let beauty, song, and sprightly dance,  
This masquerade attend;

For we have here two Dukes from France,  
And war is at an end.

There were a couple of Devils—the one of them, an Irish Devil, turned it into a *Bull*, for he was stripped in the avenues of the house of about fifty guineas. A butcher in disposing of his meat was full of humour: the ladies were his lamb and veal, the characters his beef, and the dominos his mutton. He applied the terms of the art to the several descriptions with infinite wit and ridicule. A booby, his companion, was also very natural. There were likewise the usual unmeaning train of Harlequins, Highlanders, Sailors, Nose-gay Girls, Nuns, Shepherdesses, and Fruit Girls. The supper was superb and plentiful. The Prince of Wales was in the rooms a long time, with a numerous suite. The company stuck to the bottle, and when we left the room, at seven o'clock in the morning, it was not quite empty.

The Duc de Chartres and his friends arrived soon after twelve; but, instead of joining the midnight Promenade, they were privately conducted to the Cotillion Room, and magnificently served with a hot supper; a compliment which might well have been spared, the general fare being a cold collation, and the very essence of a masquerade forbidding every idea of preference.

By permission of the Lord Chamberlain, a GRAND CONCERT, with a variety of DANCING, were on the 27th instant performed at the Pantheon, for the benefit of the singers and dancers who lately belonged to the King's Theatre.

## PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Continued from Page 307.)

MARCH 24.

**R**EAD a first time, the bill to indemnify persons who have omitted to take the oaths, to qualify themselves for offices.

Read a petition from Birmingham, complaining of the circulation of counterfeit copper-coin. Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Thomas Wenman Coke desired to know whether an administration was yet formed.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, in the negative.

Mr. Coke then moved for an address to his Majesty, praying him to consider the alarming state of the kingdom, and to appoint an administration worthy the confidence of the people.

Lord Surrey seconded the motion.

Mr. Buller assented to it; but thought it would be unnecessary, if a delay of only a few days longer were permitted.

Mr. Martin felt the inconveniences under which the country laboured by means of the present unstable form of ministry, but feared the contest



contest now was to serve the sordid designs of party, and not the honest views of patriotism. He declared his abhorrence of the late coalition, which had created so much astonishment throughout the kingdom. He had for years past heard the wisest and best men in the House exclaim against the incompetency of the noble lord in the blue ribband, to sustain the vast cares of this mighty empire. His somnolency—his imbecility—his blunders—his obstinacy—his corruption—with a thousand other infirmities, injurious to this country in his capacity of a statesman, had been the eternal theme of the very men who were now most warm in pressing this obnoxious character to their bosoms. Gentlemen say, continued Mr. Martin, the American war is gone, which was the cause of all their difference. Such an apology for so abominable a coalition may do very well with men of lax principles, when addressed to their own breasts: but, for my part, I am not idiot enough to accept for a reason, what, on the very face of it, is nonsense. Was the mere difference of opinion respecting the American war the source of that blundering disposition, that drowsiness, pusillanimity, servility, and corruption, together with the rest of that long bead-roll of black charges, with which the ears of parliament have been for years continually dinning? The idea was ridiculous; and he should feel himself a betrayer of his constituents and his country, if he voted for the address, in order to countenance a coalition which was so bare-faced an affront to the sense of the nation, and the dignity of the House.

Mr. Hill mentioned an amendment he had intended to make, but which the terms of the present motion rendered unnecessary; namely, to exclude from the new administration all those who had been declared by the repeated voice of parliament to be obnoxious to the wishes of the people.

Mr. Fox said, that the preceding speaker had, by withdrawing his amendment, saved him and the House some trouble; for if it had been persisted in, he should have given it a rider; by moving that the peace-makers, who stood reprehended by the voice of parliament, should be likewise excluded from the pale of administration. And then, how would the business stand? Most honourably for *his* connections. Amongst them would be found men of equal talents and integrity to fill the vacant departments. If, said Mr. Fox, we would see the cause of this *interregnum*, we may trace it in the other House. There we may trace it in the features of darkness, sullenness, and obstinacy. No one who has once seen this dingy picture need be told who it is I paint. But I trust that the resolution of this House will conquer the sturdiness of that character.

Governor Johnstone severely reprobated the insinuations thrown out against a learned lord, as the secret adviser of the delay, in forming an administration. To endeavour, said he, to blacken the character of so great and able a man by innuendoes and surmises, is base and shameful. If the honourable gentleman has any foundation for his insinuations, let him stand forward and declare it;

and not in a pitiful underhand manner, fling away a reputation that must ever be highly esteemed by all honest men.

Mr. Fox declared that he meant nothing personal towards the learned lord alluded to, as he had always lived in habits of friendship with him: he had spoken only of his political character, and wondered how the honourable gentleman could mistake him.

Governor Johnstone replied, that he was in the judgment of the House, whether he gave a different construction to his words than they bore.

Mr. M'Donald could see no reason for parliament to obtrude its advice on the royal deliberation, unless to become the instrument of an abandoned party, and an unprincipled coalition.

Mr. Fox defended the coalition, on the principle of sacrificing all prior animosity to the national good.

Sir Charles Turner was of opinion that Lord North was the cause of all our misfortunes. The American war, he said, had ruined the nation, and curtailed his income of 2000l. a year. Delinquency was found to be the high road to preferment; and if any leading man in the House would sell his conscience, he was sure of a peerage. He was sorry for the late coalition, as his worthy friend *Charles*, who was his leader, and to whose back he thought himself tied, had materially hurt himself by it. He had forfeited much of his popularity, for the noble lord ought long ago to have been expelled the House.

Lord North ably exculpated himself from the various imputations cast on him during the debate, and alleged that he had not departed from his former principles.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer submitted to the House, whether the motion before them could have the effect to which it tended. It requested his Majesty to form an administration worthy the confidence of the people. Who were to be the judges whether it was so worthy? As to the coalition, some people, he said, could part with their old principles, and adopt new ones; but for his part, he was as yet too young and inexperienced to conform his ideas to the tide of interest, or the prevalence of party. He could not coalesce with persons of principles diametrically opposite to his own; because, if they changed to his opinion, he could not depend on them, and if he changed to theirs, he must be conscious that he acted against his judgment. He wished the House to wait another day before they sent up their address, as he had reason to believe that an administration would be appointed in two or three days at farthest.

Mr. Fox informed the House, on his honour, that, out of the whole five weeks, the delay for the negotiation of a ministerial arrangement had not been retarded more than twenty-four hours by any difference between the Duke of Portland and Lord North. The difficulty which first obstructed the arrangement had never yet been removed; and, till it should, the negotiation would be at a stop. The chancellor had recommended a delay of a day or two: he could not subscribe to that doctrine; for surely five weeks had been sufficient: and if the delay recommend-



ed took place, and no administration should yet be formed, some other idle story would be propagated, and the House desired to wait still longer, to the ruin perhaps of the state.

Lord John Cavendish contended, that the more general the coalition was, the greater benefit would result to the nation. He pledged his honour, that the delay did not proceed from any difficulties between the noble personages who headed the coalition, but from hidden influence.

The motion for an address was carried.

MARCH 25.

Read a second time, the Indemnity-bill.

The House resolved itself into a committee on Williams's divorce-bill; when counsel were heard for Mr. Williams, but no defence was made in behalf of Mrs. Williams. Mr. Barrow enquired where the lady was served with a copy of the bill; a witness replied, 'At Appleby, in Devonshire, about 210 miles distant, where she had lately been delivered of a child, and was recovering from the consequences of her lying-in.' Mr. Barrow, on these considerations, hoped the committee would postpone the proceedings. But, the Solicitor-General observing, that he believed it was not the lady's intention to set up any defence, as she had made none in the Upper House, Mr. Barrow withdrew his motion, witnesses proved the allegations of the bill, and it passed the committee.

MARCH 26.

Read a first time, Hankey's divorce-bill.

Lord Ludlow reported, that his Majesty had been waited on with the address voted on the 24th, and had given the following answer—That it was always his sincerest disposition to comply with the wishes of his faithful Commons.

MARCH 27.

Read a first time, bills for allowing farther time for the enrollment of deeds and wills made by Papists; for punishing persons receiving stolen goods, and for punishing idle persons having implements of house-breaking found upon them.

The House resolved itself into a committee on Williams's divorce-bill; when a conversation took place relative to the clause inserted by Lord Ashburton, enacting that the children born after the separation of the husband and wife, should not be entitled to any share of their property, unless they should be able to prove their legitimacy.

Mr. Fox arraigned this clause as unjust, as it robbed the children of their claim to a provision from Mr. Williams, without hearing them; and then condemned them, for not asserting their claim, and making out a title, from doing which their infancy prevented them.

Mr. Burke said, that the illegitimacy of the children was as clearly proved as the adultery; and thence inferred the justice of bastardizing the offspring in justice to the husband, who would otherwise be obliged to father children whom no one member of the committee believed to be his own.

The business was adjourned.

## POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

MAY 1783.

NEW difficulties have probably occurred in negotiating the treaty of peace with Holland; but what those difficulties are, seems at present little known. By the vague and uncertain conjectures of the day, the delay has been assigned to a variety of reasons, neither of which is perhaps the true one: the public proceedings, in a republic consisting of several states, where different interests occasionally prevail, must of necessity be tardy in its operations; that this, however, is the sole cause to which the present tedious procrastination is ascribable, we will not pretend to assert; but as we know not with certainty the particulars of any other, we must wait with patience till they transpire. In the mean time, we apprehend, there is little reason to doubt that the Dutch will come into pacific terms; but that those terms will be as advantageous to them as they can possibly obtain, is at least equally indisputable: they are a commercial people, and will not, if they can help it, sooner make a bad bargain in politics, than in trade.

The effects of peace begin already to be felt in the unquestionable extension of commerce: and more orders are said to be received from America, than many of the most respectable merchants think it at present advisable to ex-

cute. Indeed, mercantile people in general, will do well to consider, what adequate returns that country may hastily be capable of making, before they engage too deeply. An intercourse is certainly desirable with our old fellow-subjects, but it is necessary to take care that the reciprocity of advantage may be conformable to the ancient, and not to the modern, acceptation of that important word. When the commercial treaty, now negotiating at Paris, is compleatly adjusted, we shall be better enabled to decide how far the American trade, generally considered, may deserve to be preferred beyond that of every other country. Mercantile regulations with America, for the interest of Great Britain, settled under the auspices of a French government, will be a phenomenon in politics, which, we confess, we are not sanguine enough to expect ever to behold. It is, however, against a too unlimited confidence in unknown individuals, that we wish, at present, chiefly to caution those who, in their eagerness to participate in this revived channel of commerce, may not sufficiently consider every hazard.

Our apprehensions for the fate of such of the unhappy loyalists in America as possessed considerable property, seem likely to be too fully confirmed.



confirmed. The most recent intelligence breathes nothing but denunciations of resentment against these devoted men; who are obliged to retire to Nova Scotia, Canada, Jamaica, and the few other districts and islands which continue in our possession, to shelter themselves from the persecutions of their cruel and implacable enemies.

Domestic transactions of a public nature have this month been more numerous than important. The chief of these are, the ill fate of Mr. Pitt's so much talked of motion for a reform in parliament—the proceedings instituted against Messrs. Powell and Bembridge, with the melancholy catastrophe which the threatened enquiry produced with respect to the former—the visit of the Duc de Chartres and Duc Fitz-James, with all the parade the presence of these celebrated foreigners has occasioned—and the trial and conviction of Colonel Cockburne, for misbehaviour in the surrender of St. Eustatius.

But, in enumerating the several domestic occurrences, we must not omit what is perhaps of more real consequence than all the rest united—we mean, *the opening of the Budget*, as it is commonly called; in other words, the taxes proposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in order to raise a fund for the payment of the interest of the new loan mentioned in our last, viz. 560,000*l.* annually.

These taxes, with the sums they are calculated to produce yearly, are as follow—

1. BILLS of EXCHANGE—The stamp-duty of last year to be doubled; all promissory notes and bills of exchange drawn on foreign countries to be included, and extended to bills of exchange payable on demand	100,000
2. RECEIPTS—A stamp-duty of 2 <i>d.</i> on all receipts for more than 4 <i>os.</i> and under 2 <i>ol.</i> and on all receipts for above 2 <i>ol.</i> a duty of 4 <i>d.</i>	250,000
3. PROBATES of WILLS, and LEGACIES—On probates of wills, an additional stamp-duty; and on all legacies, the sum of 1 <i>l.</i> per cent. with an exception, however, in favour of wives and lineal descendants.	40,000
4. BONDS, LAW PROCEEDINGS, ADMISSIONS to INNS of COURT, &c.—Additional stamp-duties	60,000
5. STAGE COACHES and DILIGENCES—An additional tax of 1½ <i>d.</i> a mile	25,000
6. CONTRACTS and INVENTORIES—A small duty on all contracts, as well as on all agreements to make contracts; and on all inventories taken with a view to any legal proceeding	10,000
7. TURNPIKE ROAD and INCLOSURE BILLS—A duty on all bills of parliament for appointing trustees for turnpike-roads, for making ca-	

nals and navigable cuts, inclosing commonable lands and grounds, &c.	20,000
8. QUACK MEDICINES—All vendors not regularly bred to the medical profession, to be licensed, and a duty of 8 <i>l.</i> per cent. on the produce of every medicine	15,000
9. UNIVERSAL REGISTER of CARRIAGES—All carriages, not at present liable to duty, to be registered; and a duty of 1 <i>s.</i> a wheel, per year, to be laid on each; viz. 2 <i>s.</i> on all carts, and 4 <i>s.</i> on every waggon	25,000
10. REGISTER of BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, and DEATHS—The duty on these articles to be considered as a matter of police as well as finance, and a salary to be allowed curates, parish-clerks, &c.	15,000
	<hr/> £. 560,000

And should any of these be rejected, Lord John Cavendish observed, that he had prepared to supply them by submitting two other articles as proper objects of taxation: these were, Weights and Measures to be stamped, and inspected annually; and an additional duty of 1*d.* to be laid on all Letters sent by Post.

Many objections might certainly be made to some of these taxes; but, as we believe it might be difficult to supply them by such as would give universal satisfaction, and they are likely to be established whatever we may say in their disfavour, we must console ourselves with the hope that we shall have no more loans, and of course no additional taxes. It has been said, that every Englishman is, at *forty*, either a Fool or a Physician; with equal justice, we apprehend, it might be asserted, that we are all, and without the above exception, at *twenty*, both Legislators and Politicians. Conformable to this general rule, we probably think, that we could *ourselves* have framed more eligible taxes; and, from the same consideration, we are perhaps induced to imagine, that we could easily contrive such a plan of national reform and *economy* as would prove highly acceptable to all descriptions of men. Were we in office, however, we might, like other *patriotic projectors*, see such objections against reducing our proposals to practice, and feel such *sterling* and *weighty arguments* in favour of continuing what we now think *abuses*, but what we should then discover to be very agreeable *advantages*, that we might possibly be tempted to forego our intentions: for these reasons, *among others*, in the true, genuine stile of modern patriotism, we solemnly declare, that we will never accept of any *place* or *pension* from Government—unless, indeed, by having a *peerage* forced upon us, for our great *public services*, we should be obliged to give up our very *profitable* profession of *authorship*, and of course be prevailed on to accept of a *pension* for the maintenance of our so worthily acquired dignity!



## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

CONSTANTINOPLE, APRIL 14.

THE Grand Visir has frequent conferences with the ambassadors of France and England; and it has been remarked that, at the close of each, an express is dispatched from this capital. The Porte is making the greatest preparations for war; immense trains of artillery are daily sent off towards the Black Sea, and the frontiers near the Pruth and the Danube, so that it looks as if an attack both on the side of Russia and Hungary is apprehended by the Divan. Some European officers, who arrived in this capital at the particular desire of his sublime highness, have received instructions to set out for the different towns to which they are appointed, for the purpose of repairing the old fortifications, and adding new ones where they think them necessary: these officers are chiefly engineers. Sophia, the capital of Bulgaria, and Nizza and Widin, which command the entrance into Hungary, are to be very strongly fortified and garrisoned. The best and ablest general or bashaw in the whole Turkish army has been lately appointed to command at Belgrade. The captain-pacha, or high admiral, is preparing to set out early in May, on a cruise to the mouth of the Black Sea: in a word, every thing round us breathes war.

*Lisbon, April 15.* This city has been greatly alarmed by some shocks of earthquakes which have been felt here, and at Betancos and Marin. On the 13th we felt three shocks, which, though pretty violent, did no damage; but the remembrance of the 1st of November 1755, together with the recent damage done by earthquakes in Sicily and Calabria, have spread a general terror among the inhabitants.

*Lisbon, April 16.* Every possible measure is taking here to enter into an advantageous trade with the Americans; for which purpose numbers of vessels are now loading for that continent with the different productions of this kingdom, for which very lucrative returns are expected.

*Vienna, April 19.* This day the articles of peace, amity, and commerce, concluded with the Emperor of Morocco, were signed and exchanged by the Sieur de Jenisch, counsellor of his Imperial Majesty, who was furnished with full powers for that purpose.

*Vienna, April 20.* We have accounts from Petersburg, that the empress, in order to favour the trade of the subjects of the emperor, has diminished the duties on any merchandize which is the growth of the hereditary estates.

*Lisbon, April 20.* A treaty of commerce between his Majesty and the Empress of Russia immediately followed the accession of our court to the armed neutrality; in consequence of which three vessels have taken in cargoes for Riga and Narva: these are the first Portuguese vessels which will have appeared in the Baltic.

*Leghorn, April 25.* The difference which has

arisen between the king of the Two Sicilies and the republic of Ragusa, excites the attention of all Italy. His Sicilian Majesty will maintain the ancient right which he has always exercised of appointing one of his subjects to be commandant of the Ragusan troops: the minister of that republic at Vienna has requested the emperor to interest himself in the affair, but we do not know what the emperor has answered.

*Frankfort, April 28.* On the 16th of this month a fire broke out at Wolfelstadt, in the Duchy of Saxe-Weimar, by which 57 houses, with several barns, the church, and schools, were destroyed.

*Naples, April 28.* This is the first week for three months that the letters from Calabria have brought accounts, that they have not felt any shocks of earthquakes for some days. Our accounts from Messina are likewise very agreeable, as they bring word that the shocks were now almost imperceptible, and that the inhabitants were abundantly provided with provisions, &c.

Sir James Hamilton, the English minister at this court, is going to take a tour through all the provinces which have suffered by the earthquakes.

*Dantzick, April 28.* The scarcity of money is said to be so great in Poland, that, notwithstanding the efforts of the two neighbouring powers, that kingdom will not take part in the war against the Turks.

We have accounts from Constantinople, that Hassan Pacha, the grand admiral, and his party, who have always been for war, have gained a superiority in the Divan; in consequence of which, immense preparations are making, particularly in the Black Sea; and that the Turkish fleet, in number about 30 sail, have entered that sea to watch the motions of the Russians at Cherson, being resolved that they shall not have free access to the Archipelago this year as they have had of late years.

*Paris, April 29.* A council of war held at Brest, of which the Comte de Breugnon was president, has condemned the Chevalier de Vigny, late captain of the Hebe, to lose the cross of St. Louis, to be degraded from his rank and beheaded.

*Milan, April 30.* His Eminence our Archbishop, Joseph Possobonelli, senior cardinal of the Sacred College, Grand Croix of the order of St. Stephen, &c. died on Sunday last, aged 86 years, 8 months, and 16 days.

*Petersburgh, May 2.* Wednesday last the court received advice of the death of Prince Orlov, at Moscow. Besides the revenues arising from his employments, this nobleman enjoyed a pension of 150,000 roubles.

*Vienna, May 5.* By a patent issued on the 14th of April, the corporation of butchers is suppressed, and all persons are permitted to slaughter cattle, and sell the meat themselves. The police will take care that the meat be good and wholesome.



Another patent of the same date establishes a supreme council of appeal, and a particular tribunal for the affairs of the nobility in the kingdom of Bohemia. These tribunals will open on the 1st of June.

*Paris, May 5.* Government has issued orders for disbanding the regiments of militia that had been cantoned during the war on the coasts of Normandy, Picardy, and Flanders: fifteen thousand men are to be sent to Cherbourg, to carry on the works necessary to make a new road there for shipping.

*Leghorn, May 6.* An English ship from Gibraltar brings advice, that General Elliot has been honoured by his Prussian Majesty with the order of the Black Eagle, and that the Duke de Crillon has presented him with a very fine horse by express order of the King of Spain.

*Madrid, May 6.* The Governor of Oran having been informed of the arrival of two ships laden with provisions and 900 sheep for the supply of that place, and perceiving that the tempestuous weather would not permit them to enter the port, he resolved to have their cargoes disembarked on the coast, and conveyed by land; for which purpose he sent a detachment of grenadiers of his garrison to prevent their falling into the hands of the Moors. Notwithstanding the precaution of the governor, a party of Moors, to the number of 1000, attacked this detachment, composed of 500 men; but the former, by the vigorous defence of the Spaniards, were obliged to retire with considerable loss, while on our side they had only two killed and four wounded; and afterwards safely conducted the sheep and provisions into the place for which they were destined.

*Paris, May 8.* They write from Martinico, that the English ship the *Courageux*, coming from Antigua, having run ashore on the coast of Martinico, within gun-shot of a battery, had the good fortune to escape, though full of shot-holes; but she was not so lucky at Guadaloupe, where she ran ashore a second time, and was taken and carried in triumph into the port amidst the acclamations of the people.

*Neufel, in Hungary, May 8.* On the 5th, about eleven o'clock in the morning, a most terrible fire broke out here; the flames sprang up on all sides so as within a few hours nearly to consume the whole town. Not above a twentieth part of the houses could be saved; all the goods were consumed. The houses being mostly constructed of wood, there was no possibility of stopping the progress of the conflagration. The Episcopal Palace is reduced to ashes, together with the excellent collection of books therein; ten persons were burnt, and many others terribly wounded.

*Paris, May 11.* On the 8th the Duke of Manchester, the British ambassador, delivered his credentials to the king, and had an audience of all the royal family.

The merchants have proposed to the state, to build (in times of prosperity) six sail of the line, to which one of 74 guns will be added annually: these are to be given to the king with this respectful request, that his Majesty will be pleased to give the command of them to captains in the

merchant service, to be chosen by those merchants who fit them out, and the chambers of commerce.

*Hanover, May 13.* The Prince Bishop of Osnaburgh set off early this morning for Berlin.

*Vienna, May 13.* The emperor has appointed M. Belein to be his minister in North America, in order to conclude a treaty of commerce between the hereditary dominions of his Imperial Majesty and that new republic.

*Paris, May 16.* The preliminaries between England and Holland are not yet signed. The liberty of navigation in the Indian seas is still insisted on; this article the Dutch are not willing to grant, as being very prejudicial to them: we flatter ourselves, however, that matters will soon be accommodated.

*Paris, May 17.* A new regulation is going to take place with regard to the breadth of wheels to be used by loaded carts and waggons, similar to what is now practised in England.

*Paris, May 17.* A report is spread at Versailles, that the Grand Signior has prevented the war which was just breaking out, by granting to the two Imperial courts all they demanded; and people here seem now convinced of its truth, and pretend that letters are received from our ambassador at Constantinople, announcing that the treaty of commerce between Russia and the Porte is concluded, to the entire satisfaction of the first of these powers; and that the emperor has obtained on his part all the advantages he desired for his subjects trading to Turkey.

*Paris, May 18.* The Temeraire man of war, of 74 guns, with several families on board, and a great number of nets proper for the cod-fishery, is sailed from Brest for the islands of Miquelon and St. Pierre. As soon as the new colonists are landed there, they will set about erecting a fort on the largest island, on the plan of that of the isle of Aix, built after the designs of M. Montelembert. This fort will be defended by a perpendicular and open battery, and another à la Barbette.

*Paris, May 19.* Dispatches are received from the courts of Vienna and Petersburg, announcing that those two courts had accepted the mediation of France, England, and Prussia, to put an amicable end to the differences between the two Imperial courts and the Porte.

A courier is arrived from Mr. St. Priest, ambassador at Constantinople, who brings word that the arrangement of the two Imperial courts with the Turks is upon the point of being concluded, the basis of which is said to be the free navigation of the Black Sea, and the re-establishment of the former Princes of Wallachia and Moldavia, which are to be independent.

*Vienna, May 20.* Though the warlike preparations are going on in different parts of this empire with great alacrity, yet it is said that there are some hopes of the differences with the Porte being settled in an amicable manner.

*Paris, May 23.* We have received advices from M. de Suffrein, dated the 30th of October, when he was with his fleet at Achem, waiting for M. de Buffry, with a reinforcement of 3000 men, and several ships. M. de Suffrein, on quitting Trincomale, left a sufficient garrison to secure it from the enemy.



## G A Z E T T E.

SATURDAY, APRIL 19.

*Westminster, April 17.*

**T**HIS day the royal assent was given by commission to—

An act for continuing an act, made in this session of parliament, intituled, An act for punishing mutiny and desertion, and for the better payment of the army and their quarters, so far as the same relates to the realm of Great Britain.

An act to repeal so much of two acts, made in the sixteenth and seventeenth years of the reign of his present Majesty, as prohibits trade and intercourse with the United States of America.

An act for removing and preventing all doubts which have arisen, or might arise, concerning the exclusive rights of the parliament and courts of Ireland in matters of legislation and judicature; and for preventing any writ of error or appeal, from any of his Majesty's courts in that kingdom, from being received, heard and adjudged; in any of his Majesty's courts in the kingdom of Great Britain.

An act to indemnify such persons as have omitted to qualify themselves for offices and employments; and to indemnify justices of the peace, or others, who have omitted to register, or deliver in their qualifications, within the time limited by law, and for giving farther time for those purposes; and to indemnify members and officers in cities, corporations and borough-towns, whose admissions have been omitted to be stamped according to law, or, having been stamped, have been lost or mislaid, and for allowing them time to provide admissions duly stamped; and to give farther time to such persons as have omitted to make and file affidavits of the execution of indentures of clerks to attornies and solicitors.

An act for allowing farther time for inrollment of deeds and wills made by Papists, and for relief of Protestant purchasers.

An act for granting a bounty upon the exportation of British and Irish buckrams and tillettings, British and Irish linens, British calicoes and cottons, or cottons mixed with linen, printed, painted, stained, or dyed, in Great Britain.

An act for removing certain disabilities and incapacities occasioned by the attainder of David Ogilvy, of Airly, Esquire.

An act for building a new shire-hall and guild-hall, for the county of Salop, and the town of Shrewsbury, in the said county; and for other purposes therein-mentioned.

An act to prevent prisoners in the King's Bench prison, or the rules thereof, or their families or servants, gaining settlements in the parish of St. George the Martyr in the borough of Southwark, and county of Surrey; and for the relief of the said parish, with respect to the families of prisoners in the said King's Bench, or the Marshalsea prison, or in the county-gaol, or house of correction belonging to the said county; for regul-

ating the manner of chusing overseers of the poor; and for appointing collectors of the poor's rates within the said parish.

An act to enable the corporation of the governors, bailiffs, and commonalty of the company of conservators of the great level of the fens, to sell their taxes of certain lands, within the middle and south levels, part of the said great level, which have been or may be dug for turf; and to apply the money arising from such sale towards discharging the bond-debts of the said corporation, upon account of those levels.

An act for making and maintaining a navigable canal from the river Thames or Isis, at or near Leachlade, to join and communicate with the Stroud-water canal at Wallbridge, near the town of Stroud; and also a collateral cut from the said canal, at or near Siddington, to or near the town of Cirencester, in the counties of Gloucester and Wilts.

An act to ascertain and establish the boundaries of and between the hospital of Bridewell and the precinct thereunto belonging, and the parish of Saint Ann, Blackfriars, in the city of London, as therein specified.

An act for amending an act made in the last session of parliament, for the better relief and employment of the poor of the parish of St. John, Wapping, in the county of Middlesex; and for providing a proper workhouse and burial-ground, for the use of the said parish; and for opening certain communications, and making certain streets, within the said parish.

An act for rendering more effectual an act made in the sixteenth year of the reign of his present Majesty, for the better relief and employment of the poor within the hundred of Forehoe, in the county of Norfolk.

An act for better paving, cleansing, lighting, and watching the streets, lanes, yards, courts, alleys, and passages, within the parish of St. Mary at Rotherhithe, otherwise Redriffe, in the county of Surrey; and for removing and preventing nuisances and annoyances therein.

An act to amend and render more effectual several acts, passed in the sixth, tenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth years of the reign of his present Majesty, for making a navigable canal from the Trent to the Mersey, and a branch from the said canal to Froghall, and a rail-way from thence to or near Calsdon, in the county of Stafford.

An act for enlarging the term and powers of an act, made in the first year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled, an Act for making, widening, and repairing a road from the north-east side of the Goswell Street Road next Islington, in the county of Middlesex, and near to the road called the New Road, over the fields and grounds, to Old Street Road, opposite to the Dog-House Bar, and at and from the Dog-House Bar, to the end of Chiswell Street, by the Artillery Ground.

An act for repairing and widening the roads leading



leading from Weatherby to Knaresborough in the county of York.

An act for amending and widening the road from the passage or ferry over the River Severn at Newnham, in the county of Gloucester, through the parishes of Newnham and Little Dean, to a place called Saint White's, adjoining his Majesty's forest of Dean, in the said county.

An act to enlarge the term and powers of an act, made in the second year of his present Majesty's reign, for repairing, widening, and altering the road from Sandon in the county of Stafford, to Bullock Smithy, in the county of Chester; and from Hilderstone to Draycot in the Moors, and from Wetley Rocks to Tean, in the said county of Stafford.

And to thirteen private bills.

*Admiralty-Office, April 19, 1783.*

THE letters, of which the following are extracts, from the commander in chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at the Leeward Islands, at Jamaica, and in North America, have lately been received at this office, viz.

*Extract of a Letter from Admiral Pigot, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships at the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Stephens, dated Fort-midable, Gros Islet Bay, St. Lucia, March 3, 1783.*

ON my arrival in this bay, I learned that the Triton, Amphion, and one or two frigates, were sailed from Martinique: I immediately dispatched Captain Inglis in the St. Alban's, with the Prudent, Magnificent, and Barbadoes Sloop, to range along the islands as far as Eustatius. I have received a letter from him, acquainting me, that, off Sandy Point, St. Christopher's, he discovered the Amphion and Concorde frigates; that they hauled close under the batteries; but not liking their situation, they weighed and pushed for St. Eustatius; that the Amphion got in security under that island; but that the Magnificent had taken the Concorde, and that she was now in English Harbour. She is a very fine frigate of 36 guns, and wants nothing but a main and foremast. Captain Pasley, in his way from Lord Hood to Antigua, (where he was going to heave down his ship) fell in with and captured a large storeship belonging to Mons. Vaudreuil, and has carried her into English Harbour. She is loaded with large masts, yards, boltsprits, jib-booms, oak-standards, oak-plank, great numbers of spars of all sorts, and bar-iron; with many other articles which the French had collected from Portsmouth, while they were at Boston.

*Extract of another Letter from Admiral Pigot to Mr. Stephens, dated also the 3d of March 1783.*

CAPTAIN Payne, who I had appointed to the command of the Leander, and sent to convoy a cartel ship to the northward of the islands, acquaints me, that he had, on the night of the 18th of January, fallen in with and engaged a large ship: I have not a doubt of her being at least of

74 guns, having seen and examined several of the shot that were lodged in the Leander. I should not do justice to Captain Payne, his officers, and ship's company, if I did not acquaint their lordships, that, from every enquiry as to the action, it appears to have been conducted with the greatest bravery and good order; and, indeed, I have in several instances found Captain Payne a very active good officer. It is rumoured at this island, that the ship he engaged was the Couronne, and that she is got into Porto Rico.

N. B. The action began at midnight, and continued near two hours. Both ships were considerably damaged, and separated in the course of the night.

*A List of Prizes taken by his Majesty's Ships and Vessels on the Leeward Island Station, under the Command of Hugh Pigot, Esq. Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c. &c. between the 11th of December 1782, and the 4th of March 1783.*

December 1782. By the Hercules. Ship Union.

By Ditto. Sloop Fortune.

By Ditto. Schooner General Clawson.

January 12, 1783. By the Berbice. Schooner Small Schooners.

January 14. By the Enterprize. Ship Christian.

By Ditto. Ship Detroit.

January 16. By the Raisable. Brig Fair Trader.

By the Suffolk. Sloop Diligent.

January 19. By the Berwick. Brig Betsey.

By the Zebra. Brig Providence.

January 21. By the St. Alban's. Snow Polly and Sally.

By the Zebra. Sloop Polly.

January 25. By the Enterprize. Brig Friendship.

February 6. By the Nymph sloop, in sight of the fleet. Brig Jenny.

February 10. By the Magnificent. Sloop L' Etourdie.

A Dane carried into Antigua by the Champion, and condemned.

Two prizes, taken by the Sybil in her way from New York, and carried into Jamaica, a brig with lumber, and a ship with coffee.

A large brig, name unknown, taken by the Germaine, laden with lumber, gone to Antigua.

Four prizes taken by the Jupiter, two arrived at Antigua, one at Augustine, the other not arrived.

The Hulker privateer overset whilst chased by the Alcmena, 45 of her crew saved, the rest drowned; her whole crew 120 men.

HUGH PIGOT.

*Extract of a Letter from Rear Admiral Rowley, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships at Jamaica, dated the 9th of February 1783, to Mr. Stephens.*

HIS Majesty's ship the Magicienne, of 32 guns and 220 men, arrived here the 17th ult. after having had a very severe action with a French frigate, supposed to be the Sibyl, in which the Magicienne lost all her masts, and was thereby prevented



prevented from pursuing the enemy. The Endymion, who was in sight, could not get up with her from her superiority in sailing.

*List of Killed and Wounded on Board the Magicienne in the above Action.*

Seamen killed - - 13	Seamen wounded - 26
Marines killed - - 3	Marines wounded - 5

*Extract of a Letter from Rear Admiral Rowley, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Mr. Stephens, dated February 10, 1783.*

SINCE my letter to you of yesterday, his Majesty's ship Fox arrived here; and you will please to inform their lordships, that Captain Stonely brought in with him a Spanish frigate of 22 guns and 163 men, named the Santa Catalina.

N. B. The Fox had four men killed and one wounded in the action.

*Copy of a Letter from Rear Admiral Lord Hood to Mr. Stephens, dated at Jamaica, February 5, 1783.*

I HEREWITH transmit you, for the information of their lordships, an account of enemies vessels taken and destroyed by his Majesty's squadron under my command, between the 14th of December 1782, and the 2d of February 1783.

*An Account of Vessels taken and destroyed by his Majesty's Squadron under the Command of Rear Admiral Lord Hood, between the 14th of December 1782, and the 2d of February 1783.*

December 20, 1782. By the Aimable. Spanish galley and packet.

January 2d, 1783. By the America, in company with the squadron. American ship Antelope.

January 7. By the Albemarle, in company with the squadron. American brig Atlantic.

January 9. By the La Fortune, in company with the squadron. American sloop Lydia.

January 16. By the Jupiter, in company with the squadron. An American brig.

January 17. By the Prothee, in company with the squadron. American brig Aimable.

January 23. By the Pegasus. French transport Allegiance, (late his Majesty's sloop) with 200 French troops.

January 24. By the Albemarle, in company with the squadron. French ship La Reine de France, with masts for Monf. Vaudreuil's fleet, and 250 French troops on board.

January 26. By the Drake. A French sloop Le Deux Amis.

February 2. By the Prince William. A small Spanish sloop.

Hood.

*Extract of a Letter from Rear Admiral Digby, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in North America, to Mr. Stephens, dated February 8, 1783.*

I TAKE the opportunity of the Maria, bound to Glasgow, to acquaint their lordships, that Captain Ruffel of the Hussar has this morning

brought into port the Sybil, a French frigate of 36 guns and 350 men, after an action that does him, his officers and men, great credit, as she is more than double his force. Captain Ruffel had only two men killed, and five or six wounded. What number the Sybil has lost I am not certain; she was under jury-masts, having had an action some time before with a frigate.

The greatest part of the Sybil's convoy from Cape Francois, with a corvette, were brought in about ten days ago, by the Amphion and Cyclops; and there are now three or four sail of prizes off the Hook.

*Dublin Castle, April 10.* His excellency the lord lieutenant hath been pleased to appoint William Brabazon Ponsonby, Esq. to be a trustee of the linen-manufacture, in the room of William Earl of Besborough, resigned.

*Portici, March 25.* By the latest accounts from Calabria and Messina, the earthquakes seem to continue at intervals, but with less violence in Calabria than at Messina, where, on the 14th instant, the shock was so violent as to overthrow part of the mole which forms the port, and it is now apprehended that the port is in danger of being totally ruined.

The terror and confusion seem to be so general in Calabria, that no one has yet sent a clear account of the numerous disasters that have afflicted and are still afflicting that unfortunate province; and it is now feared that the mortality will prove to have been still more considerable than was lately supposed.

[This Gazette also contains a congratulatory address to his Majesty on the peace, from the county of Inverness.]

TUESDAY, APRIL 22.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, APRIL 26.

This Gazette only contains an Address on the peace, from the borough of Beverley, in Yorkshire; and the following promotions in the marine service.

*Admiralty Office, April 26, 1783.* His Majesty has been pleased to promote the following captains of marines to the rank of majors in the said forces, viz.

Robert Ross, David Ogilvy, Theophilus Boifond, James Johnson, David Johnston, John Stretch, Samuel Davys.

TUESDAY, APRIL 29.

*Stockholm, March 24.* Yesterday died his Royal Highness Charles Gustavus, youngest son of the King of Sweden.

*Carlsruhe, April 12.* A few days since died her Serene Highness the Princess Louisa Carolina, Margravine of Baden-Dourlach, and sister to the Landgrave of Hesse-Darmstadt.

*Portici, April 1.* A slight shock of an earthquake was felt here, and at Naples, on Friday last; and we hear from Calabria and Messina, that the earthquakes still continue in those parts.

Yesterday



Yesterday a French frigate and a corvette arrived at Naples, with provisions and other articles, which will be acceptable in Calabria, and which are offered to his Sicilian Majesty by the Most Christian King. The Grand Master of Malta, soon after the first shock of the earthquake, sent his gallies to Messina with succours, which were at that moment of infinite service. At present there is no want of provisions either in Calabria or at Messina, this government having greatly exerted itself on that melancholy occasion; and his Sicilian Majesty having allotted a very considerable sum of money (four hundred thousand ducats) for the immediate relief of the unhappy sufferers.

SATURDAY, MAY 3.

*Portici, April 8.* By the last accounts from Calabria Ultra and Messina, it appears, that the earthquake, slightly felt here and at Naples the 28th of last month, had been very severe in those parts, and at the same hour; most of the houses in Calanzaro, Cosenza, and several other towns in Calabria, which had till then escaped, having been thrown down. The mortality, however, was not great, as the inhabitants of the countries afflicted by the earthquakes have for some time past quitted their houses, and lived chiefly in tents or huts.

[This Gazette also contains his Majesty's order in council, that all ships arriving from Dantzick or any other ports in Royal or Ducal Prussia, or Pomerania, or from any other port in Courland, Samogitia, or Livonia, be permitted to discharge their respective ladings, without unpacking, opening, and airing, and without performing any quarantine, notwithstanding they shall omit to bring a clean bill of health; provided they have no goods or merchandize on board the produce of Turkey or the Levant. Likewise addresses to the king from the sheriff and grand jury of the county of Somerset; and the high sheriff and grand jury of Anglesea, on the restoration of peace.]

TUESDAY, MAY 6.

*Westminster, May 6.* This day the royal assent was given by commission to—

An act for raising a certain sum of money by way of annuities; and for establishing a lottery.

An act to repeal an act made in the twentieth year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled, An act to continue for a limited time, so much of an act made in the last session of parliament, for the more easy and better recruiting his Majesty's land forces and marines, as relates to the encouragement of volunteers.

An act to discharge and indemnify the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies, from all damages, interest, and losses, in respect to their not making regular payments of certain sums due and to become due to the public, and to allow farther time for such payment; and to enable the company to borrow a certain sum of money, and to make a dividend of four pounds per centum to the proprietors at Midsummer, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Eighty-three.

An act for empowering persons navigating vessels upon the river Trent, between a place called Wilden Ferry, in the counties of Derby and Leicestershire, or one of them, and the town of Burton upon Trent in the county of Stafford, to hale the same with horses.

An act for better paving, cleansing, and lighting the parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, within the liberty of Westminster, and certain places adjoining thereto; and for removing and preventing nuisances and annoyances therein.

An act for better paving, cleansing, and lighting the parish of St. Anne, and such part of Cock Lane as lies in the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, within the liberty of Westminster; and for removing and preventing nuisances and annoyances therein.

An act for compleating and keeping in repair the road from the Ram Inn, in the town of Cirencester, in the county of Gloucester, through the town of Tetbury to Oldfield, otherwise Worfield Corner, near the sixteenth mile-stone in the Bath road, and a road from thence through the parish of Cold Ashton and Swanwick, to or near Lambridge, in the parish of Bath Easton, near the city of Bath; and for continuing the present road from the said corner, to or near the Monument upon Landdown, until the intended road from the said corner to or near Lambridge be made fit for travelling.

An act to revive and render more effectual an act passed in the thirtieth year of the reign of his late Majesty King George the Second, for repairing the road from Markfield Turnpike in the county of Leicestershire, over Charley, otherwise Charnwood Forest, through the town of Whitwick, and from thence through Talbot Lane, to where the road leading from the town of Loughborough to the town of Ashby de la Zouch, in the said county, comes in from Ryley Lane, near to a place called Snape Gate.

An act for enlarging the term and powers of an act made in the second year of the reign of his present Majesty King George the Third, intituled, An act for widening, repairing, and amending the road from Helket, by Yewes Bridge, to Cockermouth, and from thence by Lorton, over Whinlatter, to Kefwick, in the county of Cumberland, and from Kefwick, by Dummail Rays and Ambleside, to Kirby in Kendall, in the county of Westmoreland, and from Plumbgarth's Cross near Kirby in Kendall aforesaid, to the Lake called Windermere, in the county of Westmoreland, and from Kefwick aforesaid, to the town of Penrith in the county of Cumberland.

And to three private bills.

*St. James's, May 6.* On Saturday last, about eight o'clock in the evening, died his Royal Highness Prince Octavius, his Majesty's youngest son, to the great grief of his Majesty, and all the royal family.

SATURDAY, MAY 10.

*Portici, April 15.* The last letters from Calabria, which were of the 5th instant, mention, that since the last great shock of the earthquake, the 28th of March, several slight shocks have been



been felt, and that from some of the fissures in the earth, (of which there are now many in Calabria) small ashes are emitted; and that a thick smoke issues from the mountain of Caulono, from which it is conjectured that a fresh volcano is opened there.

*Vienna, April 26.* On Friday morning his Imperial Majesty set out on his tour to the several fortresses in Hungary.

A very slight shock of an earthquake was felt last Tuesday morning in several parts of this city and its neighbourhood, but without occasioning the smallest damage. By letters from Commorn, and other cities in Hungary, we learn, that on the same day repeated shocks of a similar nature were felt there, which caused a great alarm and considerable damage to several of the public buildings, but with the loss of few or no lives.

#### TUESDAY, MAY 13.

*Westminster, May 12.* This day the royal assent was given, by commission, to—

An act for preventing certain instruments from being required for any ships belonging to the United States of America; and to give to his Majesty, for a limited time, certain powers for the better carrying on trade and commerce between the subjects of his Majesty's dominions and the inhabitants of the said United States.

An act for defraying the charge of the pay of the militia, and of the cloathing for the serjeants and drummers of the militia in that part of Great Britain called England, for one year, beginning the twenty-fifth day of March, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Eighty-three.

An act for amending and rendering more effectual an act, made in the fifteenth year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled, An act for building a workhouse, and for the better relief and employment of the poor within the parish of St. James, Clerkenwell, in the county of Middlesex.

And to one private bill.

#### SATURDAY, MAY 17.

*St. James's, May 14.* This day his Excellency the Count d'Adhemar, ambassador-extraordinary from the court of France, had his first private audience of his Majesty, to deliver his credentials.

And afterwards the Count de Moustier, minister-plenipotentiary from the said court, had his audience of leave of his Majesty.

To which they were introduced by the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, his Majesty's

principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, and conducted by Stephen Cottrell, Esq. assistant-master of the ceremonies.

*St. James's, May 15.* This day his Excellency the Count d'Adhemar, ambassador-extraordinary from the court of France, had a private audience of her Majesty.

And afterwards the Count de Moustier, minister-plenipotentiary from the said court, had his audience of leave of her Majesty.

To which they were introduced by the Honourable Stephen Digby, vice-chamberlain to her Majesty; and conducted by the assistant-master of the ceremonies.

*Cumberland-House, May 15.* This day his Excellency the Count d'Adhemar, ambassador-extraordinary from the court of France, had a private audience of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.

And afterwards the Count de Moustier, minister-plenipotentiary from the said court, had his audience of leave of his royal highness.

To which they were introduced by the assistant-master of the ceremonies.

*Berlin, May 3.* Yesterday the King of Prussia arrived at Charlottenburg, a German mile from Berlin, and this morning reviewed several regiments of infantry that are quartered here. Tomorrow his Majesty is to review all the regiments of cavalry. The manœuvres by the whole garrison of Berlin, and of the environs, will commence the 20th instant.

[This Gazette also contains an address to the king from the delegates of the Volunteer Associations of the province of Munster, expressing their gratitude for the free constitution and unshackled commerce which Ireland now enjoys. Likewise addresses from the county of Essex and borough of Taunton, on the peace. And his Majesty's order in council for the removal of restrictions on the American commerce, and for admitting to an entry into the ports of Great Britain, American ships, goods, &c.]

#### TUESDAY, MAY 20.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

#### SATURDAY, MAY 24.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

#### TUESDAY, MAY 27.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

#### SATURDAY, MAY 31.

[This Gazette contains an Address of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland to his Majesty on the peace.]

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

### MAY 1.

THE following is a list of the members of Congress assembled at Philadelphia, April 4, 1783, from the several states of America.

New Hampshire.—White and Gilman.

Massachusetts.—Osgood, Gorham, Higginson, and Holton.

Rhode Island.—Collins and Arnold.

Connecticut.—Dyer, Woolcot\*, and Ailsworth.

New-York.—Floyd and Hamilton.

New Jersey.—(President) Boudinot and Clarke.

Pennsylvania.—Mifflin, Wilson, Fitzsimmons, Peters, and Montgomery.

Delaware.—Bedford and —.

Maryland.—†(Governor) Lee, Helmsley, and Carroll.

Virginia.



Virginia.—\*Bland, Arthur, Lee, Jones, Mercer, and Maddison.

South Carolina.—†(Governors) Rutledge, Izard, Jervais, and Ramsey.

North Carolina.—Williamson and Hawkins.

Georgia.—Not represented.

These marked thus \*, have served in the American army; thus †, have been governors of states.

No state can send more than seven members, nor can a state be represented, or be entitled to a vote on any question, unless two of its members attend in Congress. Seven states represented make a Congress, and may determine all questions, except such as relate to money. In the last case nine states must agree. Adjournments are determined by a majority of states present.

*List of English Ships of War lost upon the Seas, and taken by the Enemy, from the Commencement of the War, to December 31, 1782.*

#### Guns.

104 Ville de Paris, Captain Wilkinson, convoy from Jamaica, never yet heard of.

100 Royal George, Admiral Kempenfelt, lost by accident at Spithead.

74 Thunderer, Commodore Walsingham, lost in a hurricane in the West Indies.

74 Cornwall, Captain Edwards, sunk at St. Lucia.

74 Culloden, Captain Balfour, lost on the east-end of Long Island.

74 Terrible, Captain Finch, burnt near New York.

74 Ramillies, Admiral Graves, burnt on her passage from Jamaica.

74 L'Hector, Captain Bouchier, sunk by the crew on the Banks of Newfoundland.

74 La Glorieux, Captain Cadogan, lost on her passage from Jamaica.

74 Centaur, Captain Inglefield, lost on her passage from Jamaica.

64 Augusta, Captain Reynold, burnt by accident at Mud Fort, in the Delaware.

64 Somerset, Captain Ourry, lost on Cape Cod.

64 Ardent, Captain Boteler, taken by the French fleet in the channel.

64 Sterling Castle, Captain Carket, lost in a hurricane in the West Indies.

64 Defiance, Captain Jacobs, lost on Savannah Bar.

50 Experiment, Sir James Wallace, taken by the French on the coast of Georgia.

30 Leviathan, Captain Lambert, foundered coming from Jamaica.

30 Hannibal, Captain Christie, taken by the French off Sumatra.

44 Serapis, Sir Richard Pearson, taken by Paul Jones, off Scarborough.

44 Phoenix, Sir Hyde Parker, lost on the island of Cuba.

44 Romulus, Captain Gayton, taken by a fleet in North America.

44 Charon, Captain Symonds, burnt in the Chesapeake.

44 La Blanche, Captain Appleby, lost in a hurricane in the West Indies.

36 Santa Monica, Captain Linzee, lost off Tortola.

15 Frigates, of 32 guns, lost or taken.

23 Frigates, of 28 guns, lost or taken.

114 Frigates, sloops, &c. from 22 down to 8 guns, lost or taken.

*List of Ships of War destroyed, or taken from the Enemies, from the Commencement of the War, to December 31, 1782; exclusive of all Misfortunes upon the Seas from bad Weather and Accidents.*

#### Guns.

F 104 Ville de Paris, taken by Admiral Rodney, in the West Indies.

S 80 Phoenix, taken by ditto, at the relief of Gibraltar

F 74 La Glorieux, } taken by ditto, in the West Indies.

F 74 L'Hector, } West Indies.

F 74 Diadème, sunk by ditto in the West Indies.

F 74 Le Cæsar, blew up in the engagement in the West Indies.

F 74 Le Pegases, taken by the Foudroyant, Captain Jarvis.

S 72 San Michael, taken possession of by the garrison of Gibraltar.

S 70 Diligente, } taken by Admiral Rodney,

S 70 Monarca, } after the relief of Gibraltar.

S 70 Princeffa, } tar.

S 70 San Julian, } destroyed by Admiral Rodney after the relief of Gibraltar.

S 70 San Domingo, } Rod-

F 64 L'Actionnaire, taken by the Queen, Captain Maitland, in the Channel.

F 64 Ardent, taken by Admiral Rodney, in the West Indies.

F 64 Le Caton, } taken by Admiral Hood, in the Mona Passage.

F 64 Le Jason, } the

F 64 Name unknown, (en flute) taken by the Argo, Captain Butchart.

F 64 Managere (en flute) taken by the Mediateur, Captain Luttrell.

S 64 Guipuscana, taken by Admiral Rodney, off Gibraltar.

D 64 Hollanda, sunk by Admiral Parker, near the Dogger Bank.

F 64 Le Prothée, taken by Admiral Digby, off Brest.

F 64 L'Artois, taken by Captain M'Bride, off Cape Clear.

D 60 Mars, taken by Admiral Rodney, in the West Indies.

S 50 San Carlos, taken by the Salisbury, Captain Inglis, at Jamaica.

D 50 Princess Caroline, taken by the Bellona and others, in the Downs.

A 44 Bricole, sunk by Admiral Arbuthnot, in North America.

F 44 L'Artois, taken by the Rumney, Captain Home.

F 42 La Fayette, taken by the Endymion and others, off Newfoundland.

F 42 L'Aigle, taken by the Warwick and others, in North America.

F 40 La Lion, taken by the Maidstone, Captain Gardiner.



- F 40 La Bellepotent, taken by the Amazon and Jason privateers.
- F 40 La Hebe, taken by the Rainbow, Captain Trollope.
- A 36 Confederacy, taken by the Orpheus and Roebuck, in North America.
- F 36 La Fortune, taken by Admiral Rowley's squadron.
- F 36 Belle Poule, taken by the Nonfuch, Sir James Wallace.
- F 36 La Prudente, taken by the Ruby and others.
- F 36 La Blanche, taken by Admiral Rowley's squadron, in the West Indies.
- F 36 Le Monsieur, taken by the Alexander and others.
- F 36 La Nymphe, taken by the Flora, Captain Williams.
- F 36 Imperieux, taken by the London, Admiral Graves.
- S 36 Santa Monica, taken by the Pearl, Captain Montagu.
- S 36 Santa Margareta, taken by the squadron under Commodore Johnstone.
- S 36 Legere, destroyed by the Nonfuch, Sir James Wallace.
- F 36 La Capricieuse, taken by the La Prudente and others.
- 22 of 32 guns, taken or destroyed.
- 18 of 28 guns, taken or destroyed.
- 73 from 24 guns down to 8, taken or destroyed.

## RECAPITULATION.

English Ships of War.	Enemies Ships of War.
15 of the line	24 of the line
3 of 50 guns	3 of 50 guns
5 of 44 guns	2 of 44 guns
1 of 36 guns	2 of 42 guns
15 of 32 guns	3 of 40 guns
23 of 28 guns	12 of 36 guns
114 from 22 to 8 guns	22 of 32 guns
	18 of 28 guns
176 Total.	73 from 24 to 8 guns
	159 Total.

The following was the exact state of the navy, as it appears from the Admiralty accounts, on the day of signing the preliminaries for peace with France, Spain, and America—

Ships of the line	- - - -	113
Fifty-gun ships	- - - -	18
Ships of 44 guns	- - - -	16
Frigates	- - - -	96
Sloops	- - - -	176
Cutters	- - - -	32
Bombs	- - - -	6
Fireships	- - - -	8

Total force 465.

The men of war which are ordered to be broke up or sold out of the navy, as incapable of farther service, are—

Orford	- - 70	Mars	- - - 74
Achilles	- - 60	*Temeraire	- - 74
*Modeste	- - 64	Boyne	- - - 70
*Tiger	- - 70	Warspite	- - - 70
*Ferine	- - 70	*St. Anne	- - 60
Essex	- - 60	Dreadnought	- - 60

VOL. II.

Those with this mark \*, were French or Spanish prizes taken last war; the others have never been at sea since the peace in 1763, being employed as hospital-ships, prison-ships, &c.

4. The Duc de Chartres, Duc Fitzjames, and Marshal Conflans, arrived at Brighthelmston from France, and immediately on their arrival set off post for London. The weather was so boisterous when the above noblemen embarked on Saturday at Dieppe, that their voyage was represented by the pilots as highly dangerous; a truth which they soon experienced, by a very narrow escape from being wrecked against the pier-head, in which case the packet must inevitably have gone to the bottom.

Duc Fitzjames, who attends the Duc de Chartres in his excursion to this country, is nearly allied to most of the great families in England: he is grandson to the famous Maréchal, Duke of Berwick, son to our James II. and, consequently, related to the Richmonds, the Graftons, the Southamptons, the Waldegraves, the Mulgraves, the Hertfords, the Harringtons, &c. and as the Duke of Berwick's mother was sister to the famous Duke of Marlborough, Duc Fitzjames of course is related to the Marlboroughs and Spencers.

7. The sessions at the Old Bailey, which began on the 30th ult. ended, when fourteen convicts received sentence of death: John Higginson, a letter-sorter at the General Post-office, for stealing seven Bank-notes out of a letter, value 20l. each; Alexander Smith, for uttering a bill of exchange, value 52l. 10s. knowing the same to be forged; John Mills, on the Coventry act, for lying in wait with others, and maliciously cutting off part of the ear of Thomas Brazier, and thereby maiming and disfiguring him; John Brown, a seaman, for personating another seaman killed on board his Majesty's ship Goliath, with intent to receive his prize-money; William Ruthcy Pratt, for a burglary; William Davis, for stealing goods and money; William Harcourt, for having in his custody a sand-mould for coining money; George Wood, for horse-stealing; Collin Reculest, for forging a bill of exchange for 56l. 15s. for wages due to himself from the East India Company; John Hazleworth, for a highway robbery; Thomas Richards, for stealing Bank-notes, value 120l. the property of Henry Hurford, in his dwelling-house; John Lewis, for house-breaking; Ann Lovell, for privately stealing a silver tankard from a pawnbroker's; John Wharton, for a burglary in Tothill Street; and Sarah Leech, for shop-lifting.

10. This morning, five minutes before five o'clock, the remains of Prince Octavius were brought to Westminster Abbey, and met by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who interred the corpse in the royal vault. The coffin was covered with crimson-velvet, with silver plate, nails, &c. It was brought to town in one of the King's coaches, in which were General Carpenter, and the lord in waiting. It was carried to the grave by six of the yeomen of the guard. They set out from Kew at three o'clock; a coach following with four gentlemen of the household, as chief mourners. St. Paul's bell tolled during the funeral.



11. The royal chapel at Windsor exhibited an awful and affecting appearance. The Bishop of Worcester, who delivered the funeral oration on the late melancholy event in the royal family, preached from the following text in St. John—*'In the world you shall have tribulation: but, be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.'* In the course of the sermon, (which was beautifully simple and pathetic) his lordship, by some oblique allusions to the solemn occasion, drew tears from the eyes of their Majesties, and visibly affected the younger branches of the family: but the preacher, at the conclusion, spread a cheerful ray over both the royal countenances, by a striking allusion to that bright scene of future glory—when *'all tears shall be wiped from all eyes.'*

This morning, between eleven and twelve o'clock, as the Rev. Dr. Durand was preaching in the French chapel in Church Street, Spitalfields, a foreigner fired a pistol at him, but the ball fortunately missed him: he immediately fled, but was pursued, and taken, after a stout resistance, which he made with a short stick having a tuck at the end.

12. The court-martial appointed to try Colonel Cockburne for his behaviour at St. Eustatius, commenced, when Sir Charles Gould read the necessary documents, and opened the court with the usual forms.

14. This morning, at half past ten o'clock, the three following convicts were brought from Newgate, put in a cart, and carried to Tyburn, attended by the sheriffs, city-marshal, and other officers, where they were executed according to their sentence; viz. James West, and Edward Wootten, for a footpad-robbery; and Edward Muslin, for privately stealing fourteen guineas and a piece of Irish cloth. The delay beyond the usual hour was occasioned by the following extraordinary circumstance. When employed in the solemn office of receiving the holy sacrament, Muslin addressed himself to the ordinary, saying he could not look on the tremendous prospect of death, without divulging a matter which pressed heavily on his conscience. Being desired by the ordinary to explain himself, he said that he was the actual perpetrator of the offence, for which a man named Davis had been convicted, and was then in the cells under condemnation. Application was then made to Mr. Sheriff Taylor, who instantly dispatched messengers to bring the prosecutor and his wife to Newgate; before whom Muslin declared, that he, and not Davis, was the man who had committed the offence for which the latter had received sentence of death.

The likeness between the two men was so strong, that even the turnkeys were (when seeing the parties separate) often at a loss to discriminate one from the other. When the convicts were on the eve of being turned off, Mr. Sheriff Taylor, in a very serious manner, questioned Muslin as to the innocence of Davis. His answer was, *'He is as innocent of the fact for which he is condemned, as Jesus who died for sinners on the cross.'*

15. Betwixt one and two o'clock, a message from the Bank was formally delivered at the Stock Exchange, purporting, that the Bank directors had, this day, resolved not to advance any money upon the new subscription, as they had invariably done during Lord North's administration, after the deposit, or first payment, had been made by the respective subscribers.

18. The following gentlemen paid their fines into the Chamber of London, of 400l. and 20 marks each, to be excused serving the office of sheriff; viz. Thomas Morton, Esq. skinner; John Wickenden, Esq. goldsmith; and John Garfed, Esq. weaver.

22. This day the anniversary meeting of the Sons of the Clergy was held at St. Paul's. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Richard Kaye, D.D. F.R.S. sub-almoner to his Majesty, &c. from Genesis, Chap. xlviii. and part of ver. 21. *'Behold, I die, but God shall be with you.'*

Collection at the Rehearsal, on £. s. d.

Tuesday - - - - - 195 11 0

Ditto, on Thursday - - - 303 15 0

Ditto, at Merchant Taylors Hall 565 7 6

1064 13 6

24. Lord Viscount Stormont, in compliment to the illustrious French visitors at present in London, gave one of the most elegant entertainments ever seen in this country, at his seat on Wandsworth Hill, above 600 cards of admission being distributed. Sixteen superb marquees were pitched in his lordship's park, in which, as well as at the house, tea, coffee, chocolate, ices, wines, grapes, strawberries, &c. were served out in the greatest abundance, and with the utmost taste and regularity. About eleven o'clock the company began to assemble, though the Prince of Wales did not arrive till half after two. His royal highness's arrival was announced by the ringing of a bell, and he was received by the company with every mark of respect. The Duc de Chartres came in the same carriage with the Prince of Wales, and the rest of the foreign nobility came along with the foreign ministers.

At three the dances commenced on the verdant mead, and at four the company departed. Two bands of music belonging to the guards attended, the one performing in the park, and the other in the house. Lady Stormont, though somewhat indisposed, was so far recovered as to be able to see the company, who were very numerous, and appeared principally in morning dresses.

Among the most distinguished of the nobility present, were, Duc Fitzjames; the Dukes of Dorset, Queensberry, and Marlborough; Marquis of Caermarthen; Lords Cathcart, Boston, Scarfdale, Sondes, Walsingham, Fitzwilliam, Barrington, Sackville, Carlisle, Hyde, Paget, Portchester, North, Trentham, Waldegrave, Rodney, Pembroke, Dudley, Winchelsea, Thurlow, Cholmondeley, Gage, Carlow, Chewton, Grantham, Powis, Willoughby de Broke, Bagot, Falmouth, Glendore, Galloway, Harrington, Hamilton,



Hamilton, Dunmore, Onslow, De Ferrars, Clarendon, Digby, Stamford, Sefton, &c. Count Hufsi, Baron Malkelfield, Baron Nolken, Monf. Simolin; Sir Henry Dashwood, Sir Joseph Banks, Sir C. Gould, Sir Joseph Yorke, Sir R. Payne, Sir W. W. Wynne, Governor Johnstone, General Murray, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, &c. &c. Dutchesses of Buccleugh, Ancafter, and Bedford; Ladies Cathcart, Boston, Sondes, Walsingham, Bute, Paget, Egmont, Willoughby de Broke, Howe, Loughborough, Finch, Harrington, De Ferrars, Spencer, Mount Stuart, Hume, Salisbury, Talbot, Galloway, Lincoln, Suffolk, Bulkley, Herbert, Gordon, Beauchamp, Falmouth, Trentham, Portchester, Cavendish, Duncannon, &c. &c.

The servants attending each carriage were furnished with a ticket, which entitled every one to a pot of porter, and bread and cheese, at the Green Man alehouse adjacent.

The Prince of Wales, Lord Mansfield, and a few select nobility, staid and dined with Lord and Lady Stormont.

25. The Duke and Dutchess of Devonshire gave a most elegant breakfast to a select number of the nobility at Burlington House, Chiswick. The natural beauties of this delightful spot were enlivened on this occasion by the most pleasing decorations. The trees and shrubberies were hung with festoons of flowers; and all the figures were ornamented with sashes of roses, intermingled with oranges and myrtles. The company began to assemble about one o'clock, and were entertained with tea, coffee, chocolate, fruits of all sorts, ices, &c. till past four, when they returned to town. Among the principal nobility present, were, the Prince of Wales, Duc de Chartres, Duc Fitzjames, and most of the foreign nobility; Lords Carlisle, Althorpe, Jersey, Melbourne, Duncannon, Herbert, Col. St. Leger, &c. &c.

The Duc de Chartres, Duc Fitzjames, Lord Rodney, &c. dined with Lord Mansfield at Caen Wood.

26. This evening the Coroner's Inquest sat upon the body of John Powell, Esq. late cashier to the Pay Office, at his house in Bennet Street, St. James's. The first witness examined before the jury on this melancholy occasion was Mrs. Staples, who, with her husband, lived in the house with Mr. Powell. This lady deposed, that about half past six o'clock on Monday morning, she heard a kind of noise in Mr. Powell's chamber, which was immediately above her own, that very much alarmed her, and induced her to ring the bell for her maid, whom she dispatched to call up Mr. Powell's valet, with an order to go into his master's room to enquire after his health. The servant accordingly went, but found the door bolted, a circumstance very unusual with Mr. Powell, which so much alarmed Mrs. Staples, and the family, that they determined on breaking open the door. When they had by this means effected their entrance, they found Mr. Powell lying on the floor quite dead, and the room covered with blood. Mr. John Hunter

was sent for, and arrived before seven, but he immediately pronounced all assistance useless. It appeared that Mr. Powell had bled to death, in consequence of having divided the jugular artery, with one of those small crooked blades of a penknife, which are used with a file for the nails. After Mrs. Staples had given her testimony, Mr. Woodhouse, solicitor to the deceased, was called to describe what had been the state of Mr. Powell's mind for some days previous to his death. He deposed, that within the interval of the last fortnight he had frequently conversed with Mr. Powell, and had attempted to transact business with him, but found him totally unfit for it, and incapable of connected or rational discourse, upon any subject whatever. Mr. Powell wished, within the period alluded to, to have made an alteration in his will, and the witness carried his former will to his house to annex a codicil, with the alterations proposed; but, upon closer conversation with him on the subject, he found him so incoherent, so forgetful, so perfectly irrational in every respect, that he relinquished all intention of making the alteration, conceiving it improper to attend to the wild dictates of a man, evidently, in his opinion, at that time in a state of lunacy. He also requested Mr. Woodhouse to write the original of a letter for him, intended to be addressed to the Earl of Shelburne, which Mr. Powell was to have afterwards transcribed, so that it might appear to have been written by himself; but after Mr. Woodhouse had done this, Mr. Powell was in such a state of imbecility, that he could not even copy a letter from an original before him. Mr. Burke and Mr. Rigby, both of whom had had frequent interviews with Mr. Powell for a few days preceding his death, attended the inquest, and gave testimony, that Mr. Powell had been for some time in a state of actual and indubitable insanity. After a full investigation of all the circumstances attending this melancholy event, the jury unanimously brought in their verdict, LUNACY.

Mr. Powell was described by Mrs. Staples to have been a man in the highest degree nervous, and also of the most consummate sensibility; and that though he persevered to the very evening preceding his dissolution, in the most solemn asseverations of innocence with respect to any intention of defrauding government; yet that the public disgrace incurred by his dismissal, and the subsequent severities that had been levelled against him, operated so powerfully upon a frame naturally irritable, that he had been from the first moment of his removal from office, the most miserable of human beings, and hardly capable of giving a rational reply to any questions that had been asked him.

This unfortunate gentleman has left behind him 300,000*l.* which, as he died without issue, he has bequeathed to two nephews and a niece, the eldest of whom he has made his principal heir, and to the other two left considerable legacies. The executors are, Mr. Adair, Mr. Cleavey, and Mr. Keen Staples.

Though the criminal prosecution commenced



against Mr. Powell, ends of course; yet a civil suit will be instituted against Mr. Bembridge.

*East-India House, May 28, 1783.*

By advices from Bengal of the 4th of December 1782, it appears, that supplies to a very large amount, in treasure, grain, provisions, military stores, &c. had been sent to Fort St. George since the last account from the latter place to Europe; and the governor-general and council, just before the departure of the *Lively*, had received intelligence from the coast by private authority, that the supplies of grain, received at Fort St. George, had enabled the governor and council there to afford the Seapoys such increase of rice as had rendered them perfectly satisfied.

Four ships were laden for Europe, and ready to depart from Bengal when the *Lively* sailed, which was on the 22d of December, and four more would be ready by the end of January; and goods to a considerable amount were besides expected in the warehouses in the course of the season.

31. The court-martial sat at the Horse Guards, and passed the following sentence on Lieutenant-Colonel Cockburne, viz.

'The court-martial having duly considered and weighed the evidence given in support of the first charge against the prisoner, Lieutenant-Colonel James Cockburne, with that produced in his defence, is of opinion, that he is guilty of the whole of the said charge; namely, of culpable neglect while commanding in chief his Majesty's forces in the island of St. Eustatius, in not taking the necessary precautions for the defence of the said island, notwithstanding he had received the fullest intelligence of an attack intended by the enemy upon the same; and of having, on the 26th day of November, suffered himself to be surprized by an inferior body of French troops, which landed on the said island without any opposition; and did most shamefully abandon and give up the garrisons, ports, and troops, which were under his command; and this court doth adjudge, that he, the said Lieutenant-Colonel James Cockburne, be therefore cashiered, and declared unworthy of serving his Majesty in any military capacity whatever, and that the same be notified to him publicly at the head of the 13th and 15th regiments of foot, who were under his command at the time of the said surprize, if that may conveniently be; and the court doth, for the sake of example, farther adjudge, that the charge of which the prisoner has been so fully convicted, together with the sentence pronounced against him, be declared in public orders, and circulated to every corps in his Majesty's service.'

As soon as sentence was pronounced, the court in the most honourable manner acquitted Lieutenant Mackenzie, and Lieutenant Rogerfon, from the aspersions which the prisoner had thrown out against them in the course of his defence.

#### BIRTHS.

At his house in Soho Square, the lady of his Excellency Baron Nolken, a son.

In St. James's Square, Lady Cadogan, a son.

The Countess of Percy, a daughter.

In Hill Street, Berkeley Square, the lady of Lord Viscount Galloway, a son.

At Balcarras, in Scotland, the Countess of Balcarras, a son.

In St. John's Street, Edinburgh, of a dead child, the Right Honourable Lady Blantyre.

#### MARRIAGES.

Sir Henry Gough, Bart. of Edgbaston, Warwickshire, member of parliament for Bramber, to Miss Frances Carpenter, youngest daughter of General Carpenter.

William Beckford, Esq. son of the late Alderman Beckford, to Lady Mary Gordon, sister of Lord Aboyne.

Sir Hugh Dalrymple, lieutenant-colonel of the 68th regiment, to Miss Frances Leighton, youngest daughter of the late General Leighton.

Archibald Douglas, Esq. of Douglas, in Scotland, to Lady Frances Scott, sister to the Duke of Buccleugh.

J. Aubrey, Esq. of Dorton House, Bucks, to Miss Carter, of Chilton, with a fortune of 150,000l.

Major Salt, lately arrived from Bengal, to Miss Huntridge, of Bow Lane.

Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, Knt. master of the ceremonies, to Miss Heylyn, of Oxfordshire.

Colonel Carlton, of the 29th regiment, to Mrs. Foy, of Blackheath.

Mr. Robert Barclay, banker, in Lombard Street, to Miss Ford, niece of Abraham Rawlinson, Esq. member of parliament for Lancaster.

#### DEATHS.

Mr. Fawconer, (in partnership with Messrs. Warne and Towle) wholesale-haberdasher, in Newgate Street.

At Kew, his Royal Highness Prince Octavius, his Majesty's youngest son, aged four years and a quarter.

In Great George Street, Westminster, in the 53d year of his age, the Rev. Dr. George Stinton, F.R. and F.A.S. chancellor of the church of Lincoln, rector of Wrotham, in Kent, and vicar of Allhallows, Barking, in London. This gentleman was a chaplain and executor to Archbishop Secker.

In the Circus, Bath, the Right Honourable Henry Loftus, Earl of Ely, Viscount and Baron Loftus. He succeeded his nephew, Nicholas Hume, as baron and viscount, and was created Earl of Ely, November 2, 1771. The earldom is extinct; but his nephew, Colonel Loftus, succeeds as viscount. The late earl was one of the original knights companions of the illustrious order of St. Patrick, but was prevented by his illness from being installed.

In Devonshire Square, Peter Van Notten, Esq. an eminent Dutch merchant, said to have died worth 300,000l.

In Princes Street, Spitalfields, in his 90th year, John Baker, Esq.

Mrs. Cowper, wife of Ashley Cowper, Esq. clerk of the parliaments.

Henry Howarth, Esq. a gentleman of great reputation



reputation at the bar, one of the King's counsel, and member of parliament for Abingdon. He was sailing in his own boat, with a Mr. Chippendale, and had made fast the sheet, when a sudden squall unfortunately overfet the boat. Mr. Howarth, who was an excellent swimmer, cried, 'Chip, never fear, we shall do very well!' The mast, at this instant striking him on the head, he immediately sunk, and was not found till near an hour afterwards. Mr. Chippendale saved himself by clinging to the side of the boat. Mr. Howarth was the eldest son of a worthy clergyman in Radnorshire, who, notwithstanding he possessed a good living, and a small estate, had so large a family to provide for, that he deemed himself not at liberty to rob the rest, in order to enrich the eldest, who was therefore confined to a common country education. A fortunate circumstance, however, brought him into a public school at the age of 14. The present Duke of Chandos, then Marquis of Carnarvon, was at that time canvassing Radnorshire, and though the Rev. Mr. Howarth was in a contrary interest, the duke paid him the compliment of a visit, and seeing so many fine children, observed, it was a pity that fine boy (meaning Mr. Henry Howarth) should be buried in the country. The father assigned the true reason; and the duke, with a generosity of heart that ought not to be concealed, desired he would permit him to introduce the young gentleman into the world; and accordingly placed him at Westminster School, at his own expence. The beneficence of Mr. Howarth's generous patron largely enabled him to cultivate a fruitful genius, in the various branches of the profession in which he engaged; and his industry being equal to his other qualifications, he was in a short time able to decline any farther pecuniary favours at the hands of his munificent friend. He has left six children; fortunately for whom, not long before his death, he had particular reasons for making a will. He was buried in the Temple church.

Joshua Warne, Esq. of Newgate Street; who on the Wednesday before his death attended the funeral of his late partner, Mr. John Fawcener, went to bed on Thursday evening seemingly in health, and died on Friday.

In Pall Mall, Mrs. Adair.

At Madras, the Honourable Hugh Sandilands, brother of Lord Torphichen.

At the Hot Wells, Bristol, the Right Honourable Lucy Fortescue, Viscountess Valentia, wife of the Right Honourable Arthur Viscount Valentia, in the kingdom of Ireland. She was the only daughter of the celebrated Lord George Lyttleton, by Lucy, his first wife, sister to the present Lord Fortescue, and to the late Earl of Clinton.

In Albemarle Street, John St. Leger Douglas, Esq. member for Weobly.

In Mansfield Street, Cavendish Square, Lady Anne Greville, sister to the Earl of Warwick.

At his house in Golden Square, in the 83d year of his age, after an embassy of 42 years, his Excellency Comte Haflang, envoy from his Serene

Highness the Elector Palatine and Duke of Bavaria, privy-counsellor and chamberlain at both courts, and knight of the illustrious order of St. George. Count Haflang was a great favourite of the late king, being of all the private court parties during his reign. The king, count, and two noblemen, constantly formed a card-party twice in every week during the winter season. King George the Second became attached to the count in Hanover when he was very young, and brought him to England, where he has been ambassador ever since the year 1739. The Count had great skill in music, and was a member of all the polite concerts amongst the first circles. He is said to have spoken seven languages, with the greatest elegance, and strictest grammatical propriety.

Mr. Norton, of Golden Square, well known as the proprietor of a popular antiscorbutic medicine.

At Laxton, in Lincolnshire, the Right Honourable Lord Carbery, of the kingdom of Ireland.

At his house in Bennet Street, St. James's, John Powell, Esq. late cashier to the Pay Office\*.

At Tinmouth Haven, aged 107, John Sylvester.

In Crutched Friars, aged 88, Mrs. Rebecca Osgood, a maiden lady, and one of the people called Quakers.

#### CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

Right Honourable Robert Earl of Northington, to be lieutenant-general and general-governor of his Majesty's kingdom of Ireland.

Lord Viscount Torrington, to be his Majesty's minister-plenipotentiary at the court of Brussels.

John Courtney, Esq. to be master-surveyor of the Ordnance.

Humphry Minchin, Esq. to be clerk of the Ordnance.

James Wallace, Esq. one of his Majesty's counsel, to be his attorney-general.

The Earl of Leven, to be his Majesty's high commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland.

Thomas Coleman, Gent. to be town-clerk of the borough of Leominster, in the county of Hereford.

The Right Honourable George Harry, Earl of Stamford, to be lord-lieutenant of the county of Chester, and of the city of Chester and county of the same.

John Moutray, Esq. to be one of the commissioners, in quality of a principal officer of his Majesty's navy.

Robert Liston, Esq. to be his Majesty's minister-plenipotentiary to the Catholic king, until the Lord Viscount Mount Stuart, his Majesty's ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary, shall arrive at Madrid.

The Earl of Sandwich to be ranger and keeper of St. James's Park, and of Hyde Park.

The Earl of Jersey to be captain of his Majesty's band of pensioners.

The Lord Viscount Hinchinbroke to be master of his Majesty's buck-hounds.

\* For the particulars of this unhappy gentleman's death, see page 399.



James Hefeltine, Esq. to be his Majesty's procurator.

Mr. Alexander Burnett, advocate, to be sheriff depute of Kincardine, in Scotland, in the room of Sir John Ramsay, Bart. deceased.

### MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

*Admiralty-Office, March 29, 1783.*

The following Majors of marines to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonels. William Rotheram, John Bowater, Thomas Averne, Thomas Duval, John Campbell, George Preston, William Lewis, Myles Sandys, Christopher Middleton, Henry Felcher, Robert Douglas, John Barclay, Thomas Groves, John Johnston.

*War-Office, March 29, 1783.*

1st Troop of Horse Guards, Brigadier and Lieutenant Thomas Lloyd, is appointed to be Exempt and Captain, vice William Lane Lutwyche.

3d Regiment of Foot Guards, Captain George Rodney, to be captain of a company, vice Samuel Archer.

44th Regiment, of Foot. Lieutenant William Fenwick, of the 33d regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Sir Thomas Wallace Dunlop.

83d Regiment of Foot. Honourable Ensign William Conway, of the 3d Foot Guards, to be captain of a company, vice John Murray.

85th Regiment of Foot. Captain John Murray, of the 83d regiment, to be Major, vice Samuel Pole.

Ditto. Lieutenant Daniel Brick, of the 22d regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Alexander Salans.

Ditto. Lieutenant Robert Wallis, of the 40th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Sewell Maunsel.

92d Regiment of Foot. Captain William Wade, on the half-pay of the 73d regiment, to be captain of a company, vice James Hudson.

Ditto. Captain-Lieutenant Alexander Hay, to be captain of a company, vice Honourable Bute Lindsay.

Major Alexander Baillie, Fort Major of Fort George, to be Lieutenant-Colonel in the army.

Captains George Rochford, of the Artillery; William Congreve, of ditto; Edward Williams, of ditto; William O. Huddleston, of ditto; Thomas Patterson, of ditto; John Lemoine, of ditto; James Wood, of ditto; Charles Wood, of ditto; David Scott, of ditto; George Fead, of ditto; James Sowerby, of ditto; William Godwin, of ditto; Francis Downman, of ditto; Thomas Hosmer, of ditto; to be Majors in the army.

*War-Office, April 5, 1783.*

79th Regiment of Foot. Captain Lieutenant Clotworthy Dobbins, to be captain of a company, vice Thomas Mounsey.

104th Regiment of Foot. Major Andrew Corbet, of the 14th regiment of dragoons, to be Major, vice William Richardson.

*War-Office, April 8, 1783.*

1st Regiment of Foot Guards. Lieutenant-Colonel the Honourable Francis Needham, of the 104th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Charles Whitworth.

44th Regiment of Foot. Major B. Blundell, of the 79th regiment, to be Major, vice Charles Lumm.

45th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Evelyn Anderson, of the 1st Foot Guards, to be captain of a company, vice Duncan Campbell.

Ditto. Ensign Aubrey Beauckerk, of the 1st Foot Guards, to be captain of a company, vice Evelyn Anderson.

79th Regiment of Foot. Major Charles Lumm, of the 44th regiment, to be Major, vice B. Blundell.

82d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Charles Crawford, of the 1st Dragoon Guards, to be captain of a company, vice Thomas Pitcairne.

85th Regiment of Foot. Captain Evelyn Anderson, of the 45th regiment, to be Major, vice Lord Henry Fitzgerald.

86th Regiment of Foot. Major George Bernard, of the 20th Dragoons, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Thomas Coore.

89th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Charles Gardiner, of the 21st regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Samuel Edwards.

96th Regiment of Foot. Cornet Charles Fitzroy, of the 11th Dragoons, to be captain-lieutenant, vice George Bateson.

104th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Whitworth, of the 1st Foot Guards, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice the Honourable Francis Needham.

Ditto. Lieutenant Hampson Prevost Thomas, of the 79th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Julines Herring.

Ditto. Major Alexander Leith, of the 81st regiment, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Charles Whitworth.

Ditto. Captain Sir George Glynn, Bart. from half-pay in the late 123d regiment, to be captain of a company, vice the Honourable Thomas Jones.

Lord Strathavens Corps of Foot. Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Baillie, Fort Major of Fort George, to be captain of a company, vice Alexander Walker.

Lieutenant R. Sacheverell Newton, of the 86th regiment, to be captain of an independent company of foot, vice John Daniel.

Captain Alexander Walker, of Lord Strathavens's corps of foot, to be Fort Major of Fort George, vice Alexander Baillie.

*War-Office, April 12, 1783.*

16th Regiment of Foot. Captain the Honourable George Rawdon, of the 63d regiment, to be Major, vice Henry Savage.

48th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant-General Robert Skene, to be Colonel, vice William Alexander Sorell.

79th Regiment of Foot. Captain J. D. Halliday, of Lord Strathavens's corps, to be Major, vice Charles Lumm.

81st Regiment of Foot. Major John Hamilton, of the 21st Dragoons, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice John McDonald.

85th Regiment of Foot. Captain-Lieutenant John Foster Hill, to be captain of a company, vice Francis Grose.

Ditto.



Ditto. Captain James Barber, to be Captain Lieutenant, vice John Foster Hill.

88th Regiment of Foot. Major the Honourable Charles Gunter Legge, of the 96th regiment, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice William Gardiner.

95th Regiment of Foot. Captain John Spens, to be Major, vice James Corbet.

Ditto. Lieutenant William Mordaunt Maitland, of the 10th Dragoons, to be captain of a company, vice John Spens.

96th Regiment of Foot. Captain Francis Grose, of the 85th regiment, to be Major, vice the Honourable Charles Gunter Legge.

99th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Colonel William Gardiner, of the 88th regiment, to be Colonel, vice Robert Skene.

Ditto. Ensign Colin Campbell, of the 1st Foot Guards, to be captain of a company, vice H. B. Palmer.

104th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Henry T. Montresor to be captain of a company, vice Sir George Glynn, Bart.

Ditto. Captain the Honourable Frederick St. John, of the 95th regiment, to be Major, vice Andrew Corbet.

Ditto. Lieutenant George Wade, of the 59th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice J. Delap Halliday.

Captains, Charles Marsh, of Major Fisher's corps; Robert Hamilton, of the 18th Foot; John Leech, of the 16th Dragoons; Henry Downing, of the 55th Foot; Robert Uniacke, of the 58th ditto; George Ramsay, of the 2d Dragoons; Edward Edwards, of the 32d Foot; John Francis, of the 2d Horse; David St. Clair, of the 29th Foot; John Nash, of the 62d Foot; David Cooper, of the 14th Foot; James W. Baillie, of the 7th Foot; William Price, of the 25th Foot; John Cochran, of the 2d battalion of the Royals; Frederick Bowes, of the 64th Foot; William Kingsmill, of the 1st battalion of Royals; Charles Green, of the 31st Foot; Patrick Jacob, of the 11th Foot; John Shepherd, of the 13th Dragoons; Paul Minchin, of the 29th Foot; Arthur Ormsby, of the 9th Dragoons; D. Brehm, of the 2d battalion of 60th Foot; Thomas Moore, of the 3d Horse; Richard Vowell, of the 66th Foot; James Campbell, of the 48th Foot; John Smith, of the 1st battalion of 42d Foot; William Farquhar, of the 20th Foot; Thomas Blomefield, of the Royal Regiment of Artillery; S. Payne Adye, of ditto; Thomas Brady, of ditto; John Daniel Goll, of ditto; Alexander Jardine, of the battalion of artillery invalids; Abraham D'Aubant, of the corps of engineers; Elias Durnford, of ditto; Alexander Mercer, of ditto; Andrew Frazer, of ditto; John Marr, of ditto; Gilbert Townshend, of ditto—to be Majors in the army.

Lieutenant Andrew Phillip Skene, of the 43d Foot, to be captain in the army.

Lieutenant-Colonel William Dalrymple, of the 1st battalion of 73d Foot, to be Colonel in the East Indies only.

Major George Anderson, of the battalion of artillery invalids, to be Lieutenant-Colonel in the army.

## ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. John Marsh, M. A. to the rectory of Dickleborough, in the county of Norfolk, worth near 400l. a year.

The Rev. Dr. Smith, master of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, chancellor of Lincoln Church, vice Dr. Stinton, deceased.

The Right Reverend Father in God, Dr. Lewis Bagot, late bishop of Bristol, to the see of Norwich.

The Rev. Mr. James Lister, to the church and parish of Falkland, in the presbytery of Cupar and county of Fife, in Scotland, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. Thomas Spankie.

The Rev. Mr. Finlay, to the church and parish of Polmont, in the presbytery of Linlithgow and county of Stirling, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. Patrick Bennet.

## BANKRUPTS.

William White, Arthur White, and Hugh White, of Burrow's Buildings, Surrey, merchants.

Thomas Johnson, of Kingston upon Hull, Yorkshire, linen-draper.

Jonathan Fletcher, of Bartholomew Lane, insurance-broker.

Richard Webb, of Howecombe, Gloucestershire, clothier.

Mary Doudeuil, William Hottot, and William De la Cour, of Fenchurch Street, merchants.

Thomas Juchau, of Shoreditch, paviour.

John Steel, of Mossley, Lancashire, dry-falter.

William Freebrough, of Westminster, taylor.

Christopher Potter, of Parliament Street, orchell-maker.

Michael Ham of Thavies Inn, carpenter.

Denham Briggs, of Stratford, money-scrivener.

William Wynne Ryland, of Knightbridge, engraver.

Samuel Corden, of the Adelphi, coal-merchant.

John Hodgson, of Rathbone Place, taylor.

Samuel Lemon the younger, of Breage, Cornwall, shopkeeper.

William Clarke, of Ringwood, Southamptonshire, common-brewer.

William Covell and Thomas Wright, of Old Ford, Middlesex, callico-printers.

William Covell, of Old Ford, Middlesex, callico-printer, (late partner with Thomas Barrett.)

William Green the elder, and William Green the younger, of Redbrook, Gloucestershire.

Thomas Main, of Horsham, Sussex, soap-maker.

Alexander Guest, of Madely Wood, Shropshire, grocer.

Denham Berry, of Tower Hill, London, broker.

Henry Squire, late of Swansea, Glamorganshire, shipwright.

George Baxter, of Knighton, Radnorshire, currier.

Thomas Burton, of Liverpool, Lancashire, wine-merchant.



- John Orme, of Manchester, Lancashire, merchant.
- John Ledgingham, of Tetbury, Gloucestershire, dealer and chapman.
- George Stedman, of Bridgnorth, Shropshire, maltster.
- Andrew Wood, of Poland Street, Middlesex, warehouseman.
- John Edmund Browne, of Winchester Street, merchant.
- Richard Bruce, of Green Lettice Lane, insurance-broker.
- Robert Black, of George Yard, Tower Hill, book-binder.
- Thomas Askew Leach, of Bedford, grocer.
- John Mills, of Brentford, Middlesex, stationer.
- Thomas Luffingham of Winchester Street, London, insurer.
- William Bradbury Hall, of Dartford, Kent, linen-draper.
- Abraham Houlson, of Bristol, brazier.
- William Fullarton, of Manchester, Lancashire, looking-glass manufacturer.
- William Clarke, and Sarah Stephens, of Ringwood, Southampton, brewers.
- William Smith, of Newcastle upon Tyne, tobacco-nist.
- John Roberts, of Liverpool, Lancashire, merchant.
- Leonard Dixon, of Leeds, Yorkshire, grocer.
- John Maw, of Stamford Bridge, Yorkshire, dealer and chapman.
- Sarah Hatherell, Elizabeth Hatherell, and Ann Hatherell, all of Sherborne, Dorsetshire, carriers.
- Sarah Appleton, of Kelvedon, Essex, shop-keeper.
- William Taylor, of Warwick, grocer.
- John Swanton, of East Rudham, Norfolk, dealer and chapman.
- William Page, of Clare Market, Middlesex, butcher.
- George Lennell, of Fleet Street, optician.
- John Fuller, of Basinghall Lane, jeweller.
- William Tate, of Old Fish Street, linen-manufacturer.
- Robert Chaffers, of Tooley Street, Southwark, merchant.
- William Barrett, of Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, Middlesex, button-maker.
- William Lacon, of Nairov Street, Limehouse, cooper.
- Josiah Twamley the elder, of Warwick, iron-monger.
- Samuel Mason, and Robert Woods, of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, bankers.
- Samuel Mason, of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, corn-merchant.
- Leon Uchell, of Warnford Court, Throgmorton Street, merchant.
- Thomas Smith, and John Farquhar, of Cornhill, oilmen.
- James Willette, of Bandy Leg Walk, Southwark, smith.
- William Frankcombe, of Bures Saint Mary, Suffolk, miller.
- William Arnott, of Sunderland, taylor.
- Francis Oliver, of Hinckley, Leicestershire, shopkeeper.
- John Green, of Bristol, tobacco-nist.
- William Buckler, of Milk Street, warehouseman.
- John Graefar, of Upminster, Essex, dealer.
- Edward Archer, of Henrietta Street, weaver.
- Richard Hedger, of Virginia Street, Ratcliff Highway, cooper.
- Richard Watlington, of Pall Mall, wine-merchant.
- Daniel Corney, of Stanford River, Essex, miller.
- William Lay, of Milford Lane, coal-merchant.
- George Butcher, of Millbank Street, Westminster, coal-merchant.
- William Falconer, of Sheerneys, Kent, taylor.
- Thomas Allcock, of Manchester, Lancashire, inn-keeper.
- Andrew Gill, of Williton, Somersetshire, clothier.
- William Grenville Hoar, of Pall Mall, dealer and chapman.
- Isaac Brown, and Joseph Denison, of Watling Street, silk-weavers.
- John Children, late of Headcorn, Kent, dealer and chapman.
- Josiah Taylor, and James Wharfe, of Manor Row, Middlesex, shop-sellers.
- Thomas Essex, of Southampton Street, Middlesex, taylor.
- Robert Shearcroft, of Thorpe in the Soken, Essex, merchant.
- James Buckham, late of Wooler, Northumberland, druggist and apothecary.
- William Baker, of Fort Street, Middlesex, weaver.
- James Reilly, and James Collins, late of Mead's Court, New Bond Street, Middlesex, taylor.
- Aaron Daniel, of Mansell Street, Goodman's Fields, Middlesex, merchant.
- George Clement, of Kidwelly, Carmarthen-shire, merchant.
- Matthew Mills, of Minchinhampton, Gloucestershire, clothier.
- Joseph Cleaveland, of Cirencester, Gloucestershire, clothier.
- Charles Jemmett the elder, of Kingston upon Thames, Surrey, money-scrivener.
- Thomas Leeming, of Ely Place, Middlesex, money-scrivener.
- Joseph Coley, of Drew's Forge, Shropshire, forgerman and iron-worker.
- John Luffingham, of Gunten, Suffolk, merchant.
- William Bromley, of Birmingham, button-maker.
- Christopher Lane, of Deptford, Kent, baker.
- Alice Wall, late of Bath, linen-draper.
- Thomas Belchamber, of Godstone, Surrey, timber-merchant.





# THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

OR,

## UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

JUNE 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS:

1. A striking Likeness of MRS. ABINGTON, in the Character of the COMIC MUSE, from an excellent Painting in that Lady's Possession.
2. A most delightful VIEW of the POLYGON, near SOUTHAMPTON.

### CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		Mr. Harwood's Appeal to the Guardians	
Lord Howe - - - - -	407	of Literature, from the Strictures of	
Description of the Polygon, near South-		the Monthly Reviewers - - -	460
ampton - - - - -	420	Poetry.	
Miscellany.		Ode for his Majesty's Birth-Day - -	461
Philosophical Survey of the Works of		Elegy, in Imitation of Shenstone, on	
Nature and Art. Number VI. -	421	Mrs. Yates. By Master George Le-	
Philosophical Transactions.		nox, Eleven Years of Age - - -	ibid.
On the Heat of the Water in the		The Prospect of Life - - - -	ibid.
Gulf-Stream. By Charles Blag-		To the Writers on Glafs. Written at	
den, M. D. Physician to the Army,		an Inn - - - - -	462
and F. R. S. - - - - -	425	Inscription on a Chamber-Stove, in-	
Abraham and Adalaide. An Oriental		vented by Dr. Franklin - - - -	ibid.
Tale - - - - -	430	The Crier of Vauxhall, an Interlude -	463
The Busy Body. Number XI. - -	433	Favourite Scotch Song, sung by Mrs.	
Review and Guardian of Literature.		Wrighten, at Vauxhall - - - -	464
Dr. Blair's Lectures on Rhetoric and		Favourite Vauxhall Ballad, composed	
Belles Lettres - - - - -	438	and sung by Mrs. Wrighten - - -	ibid.
Mr. Colman's Translation of Horace's		Epigram, applied to V— and M— V—. -	ibid.
Epistle to the Pisos, on the Art of		Public Amusements.	
Poetry - - - - -	446	Drury Lane.	
Dr. Madan's Five Letters addressed to		Close of the Season - - - - -	465
Abraham Rees, D. D. Editor of the		Covent Garden.	
New Edition of Chambers's Cyclo-		Close of the Season - - - - -	ibid.
pædia; relative to certain Additions		Haymarket Theatre.	
which have been collected and intro-		Miss George - - - - -	ibid.
duced by the said Editor - - - -	452	Mr. Williamson - - - - -	ibid.
Travels to the Coast of Arabia Felix,		Pantheon - - - - -	ibid.
and from thence by the Red Sea		Ranelagh.	
and Egypt, to Europe. In a Series		Passatempo alla Campagna - - -	ibid.
of Letters - - - - -	454	Parliamentary History.	
Luxury no Political Evil, but demonstra-		House of Lords - - - - -	466
tively proved to be necessary to the		House of Commons - - - - -	467
Preservation and Prosperity of States.		Political Retrospect - - - - -	469
Addressed to the British Senate - -	457	Foreign Intelligence - - - - -	470
Candid and Impartial Considerations on		Gazette - - - - -	472
the Preliminary Articles of Peace		Monthly Chronicle - - - - -	474
with France and Spain, and the Pro-		Births - - - - -	481
visional Treaty with the United		Marriages - - - - -	ibid.
States of America. By a Country		Deaths - - - - -	ibid.
Gentleman - - - - -	ibid.	Civil Promotions - - - - -	482
Poems on Miscellaneous Subjects; by		Military Promotions - - - - -	ibid.
A. Curtis, Sister of Mrs. Siddons -	458	Ecclesiastical Preferments - - -	483
The Coalitionist; a Satire - - - -	460	Bankrupts - - - - -	484

L O N D O N :

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## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**T**HE Editors with extreme Pleasure announce the Receipt of a most beautiful Poem from Miss TOMLINS; being a *Sequel to Connal and Mary*, published in the Fourth Volume of *Mr. Harrison's Collection*. This elegant Composition shall certainly appear in our next.

We shall be very happy to hear from *Ordovix Philopatris*, whose very sensible Letter gives us great Reason to hope that he may prove a valuable Correspondent.

X. X. is informed, that the Lines on *S—— Hill* are too imperfect for Publication in the *British Magazine and Review*. The Editors would really be happy to oblige this fair Correspondent, who has given herself a great deal of Trouble, and seems to possess much good Sense; but the Productions she has favoured them with would not gain her so much Literary Reputation as they think she might easily entitle herself to receive by attempting some *short Performance*, and thoroughly polishing it before she suffered it to go out of her Hands. If any trifling Corrections should in that Case, after all, be wanting, we will with the utmost Chearfulness give the necessary Assistance. We are always desirous to oblige our Correspondents; but they would, perhaps, at a future Day, blame us for inserting what their more mature Judgment might perceive was as little to their own Credit as to that of our Work.

We have not the smallest Recollection of ever receiving the Productions mentioned by Mr. Robertson, of *Edinburgh*; from whom we shall be very glad to hear, and hope he has got Copies of the Articles he alludes to.

We are obliged to K. K. for his very liberal and polite Epistle; but the *Alteration* he suggests cannot by any means be adopted.

The *Death of a Favourite Rabbit* is, for *A School-Boy*, prettily written; and, though this Miscellany is not intended for the Productions of very Young Gentlemen, as we think it our Duty to encourage *real Genius*, we shall insert it in our next. Indeed, we have this Month an Instance of *real and early Genius*, almost miraculous, in MASTER LENOX; who, at *Eleven Years of Age*, has composed several *Poems* which would do Honour to any Writer; and, we may venture to say, were never exceeded at the same Age. A beautiful *Imitation of Shenstone*, by this Young Gentleman, appears in the present Number; and a fine *Poem*, under the Title of LAURA, will be inserted in our next: when, likewise, MEMOIRS of MRS. LENOX, the celebrated Parent of this most surprizing Youth, shall be laid before the Public; which were, indeed meant for Insertion in the present Number, but obliged to be postponed on Account of the extreme Length of the interesting Character and numerous Anecdotes of LORD HOWE.

The *Wish*, from *Clement's Inn*, has some Merit; but we advise the Author, who is certainly a very juvenile Writer, to select a less hackneyed Subject, and bestow rather more Pains in finishing, when he may perhaps succeed.

Most of those *Literary Gentlemen* who have sent us their Productions to be noticed in the *Review* Department, are respectfully informed that they will be considered in our next.

We shall be happy to receive, as soon as possible, the *Story* promised us by the ingenious Author of *Ibrahim and Adalaide*.

The *Lines on the Coalition* have some Merit; but there has already been enough said on that Subject.

The many polite Congratulations we have received on our *New Plan of Publishing*, from some of the first Literary Characters in *Great Britain and Ireland*, are extremely flattering; and we will endeavour to merit the Continuance of their kind Approbation of our Labours. The several Signatures alone of the Letters received on this Subject, would more than fill the Page appropriated to '*Answers to Correspondents*.' Our numerous Friends will therefore obligingly accept this general Acknowledgment of their Favours; assuring themselves, that we remain highly sensible of the Gratitude we owe to their kind Expressions of Satisfaction respecting the Plan and Execution of our highly-favoured Undertaking.



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THE  
BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

OR,  
UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

JUNE 1783.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

LORD HOWE.

THE Right Honourable Richard Howe, Viscount Howe, of Langar in Nottinghamshire, Viscount Howe, Baron Clarrawly in the kingdom of Ireland, Baronet, Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief of the Channel Fleet, was born about the year 1726 or 1727. His lordship is the second son of Scrope, Viscount Howe, Baron of Clarrawly, by Lady Charlotte, daughter to Baron Kilmansegg in Germany, who was master of the horse to George I. as Elector of Hanover. The Baroness Kilmansegg, Lady Sophia Charlotte, was daughter to Count Plater of the empire of Germany, and was herself created first countess of the province of Leinster in Ireland, and afterwards Baroness of Brentford, and Countess of Darlington, in England. The family of Howe were, for several generations, of great distinction in the county of Somerset. The manor of Langar, near Nottingham, came to the possession of the family by the marriage of John Howe, Esq. with Arabella, daughter of the Earl of Sunderland, whose eldest son, Sir Scrope, was created a baron and vis-

count, and was succeeded by Scrope, the father of his present lordship, in the year 1713, who died governor of Barbadoes, where his memory is still revered, on the 29th day of March, 1735\*.

His lordship went from Eton School to sea, in the year 1739, or thereabouts, with the Honourable Captain Legge, uncle to the present Earl of Dartmouth, on board his Majesty's ship the *Severn*, which was appointed to be one of the squadron commanded by Commodore Anson, and destined for the South Sea. The *Severn* parted from the commander in chief off Cape Horne; and, after the officers and ship's crew had experienced the utmost hardships and distresses, from bad weather, scurvy, and want of refreshments, was obliged to put in at the Portuguese settlement of Rio de Janeiro, on the coast of Brazil, from whence they returned to England. His lordship was then placed with the late Admiral Knowles, at that time Commodore Knowles, on board the *Suffolk*, destined for an expedition to La Guira and Porto Cavallo, on the Spanish Main, in the West Indies; and, at the attack of one of those places, was on board the *Burford*, Captain

\* Lord Howe had three brothers and four sisters: two of the brothers are no more; viz. the late Lord Howe, and the Honourable Mr. Thomas Howe, member of parliament for Northampton.



Lushington, who was killed in the action. His lordship was at both places eminently distinguished for his intrepidity and total disregard of personal danger. History will record the event of that unfortunate expedition! Courts Martial were held on some of the officers; and his lordship being called upon to give evidence relative to the conduct of the Burford, he proceeded to the satisfaction of the court till he came to relate the death of the brave and unfortunate Captain Lushington; who, having had a leg shot off, had continued to give directions to the first lieutenant for conducting the action, till he fainted through the loss of blood; when being carried to the cockpit for amputation, the first lieutenant sent his lordship, as the captain's aid de camp, for farther orders, who said to him, 'My dear Howe! ill fortune pursues me even to the cockpit: I have received a mortal wound since I was brought here! Tell the lieutenant to use his own judgment!' He then gave a parting look, and expired.—On relating this part of the evidence, his lordship involuntarily burst into a flood of tears; begging that he might be permitted to retire in order that he might recollect himself; a request which was immediately granted by the court, who were much affected with such noble feelings in so young a man.

Commodore Knowles, about this time, appointed him to a lieutenancy, and the ship to which he was commissioned was ordered home; but the Admiralty of that day not confirming him, he was under the necessity of returning to the West Indies for promotion.

Shortly after, being lieutenant of a sloop, and putting into a Dutch settlement, (either Curacoa or St. Eustatia) he found an English merchantman lying there, which had been captured by a French privateer under the guns and protection of the Dutch governor, who had winked at the transaction. This sight his lordship was unable to bear; and he accordingly intreated his captain to send him on

shore, that he might claim her for the owners: but, on making application to the Dutch governor, he soon found that there was nothing to be expected on the score of justice or national faith; and, on his return, requested permission to go with the boats and cut her out from under the Dutch guns. The captain represented the hazard of such an undertaking; and observed, that he had not sufficient interest to support him in England, on a representation of the breach of neutrality. His lordship then requested, he would for a short time quit the ship, and leave the command with him; and this being agreed on, he immediately proceeded to cut out the vessel, at his own hazard, which was carefully returned to the owners.

In 1745, he was first lieutenant to Admiral Vernon, in the Downs; from whence he was appointed to the command of his Majesty's sloop the Baltimore, on the coast of Scotland, in the squadron commanded (at that critical period) by the late Admiral Smith. During his cruize, in company with another armed vessel, he fell in with two French frigates, of 30 guns each, crowded with troops, and loaded with ammunition, for the Pretender, who was then in Scotland. His lordship immediately ran the Baltimore between them; and, almost close on board one of those ships, began the unequal contest: where he was, after some time, wounded in the head by a musquet-ball, and carried off the deck to all appearance dead. But, being by the assistance of the surgeon enabled to stand up, while the dressings were putting on he incessantly cheered and encouraged his men; and springing up on deck the instant these operations were finished, they again beheld their beloved captain, and received him with shouts of joy, vigorously continuing the action, under the directions and example of their intrepid commander. At length, the Baltimore was left a perfect wreck by the French ships, which she was by no means in a condition to follow. This affair be-  
ing



ing properly represented to the Admiralty, by Admiral Smith, their lordships devised a most honourable reward: not only appointing him to Post; but sending likewise the Triton (a Post-ship) to Scotland, that he might immediately take the command.

After this, he was ordered with the Triton to Lisbon; where he met the Rippon of 60 guns, commanded by the late Admiral Holborn, then captain of the Rippon which was destined for the coast of Guinea. Captain Holborn being indisposed, and unable to proceed, they changed ships; and his lordship, after visiting the coast of Guinea, joined his friend Admiral Knowles at Jamaica; who took him to be his own captain in the Cornwall of 80 guns, in which ship he returned to England, at the conclusion of the war in 1748; his character for an high sense of honour, probity, and worth, both as an officer and a man, being at this early period compleatly established.

In March 1750-51, (as it was then filed) his lordship was appointed senior officer of his Majesty's ships on the coast of Guinea; and commissioned for the La Gloire, a French ship of 44 guns, taken in the May Fleet by Anson and Warren.

This ship was instantly manned with volunteers; and, on his lordship's arrival at Cape Coast, the governor and council represented to him the series of ill-treatment they had received from the Dutch governor-general, Van Voorst, at Elmina Castle, who had interrupted their inland trade of ivory, gold-dust, &c. imprisoning their free negroes, and exercising every species of tyranny, till the credit of the African Company, and their settlements, was held in contempt by the natives.

Fired with indignation at these recitals, he immediately prepared his own ship, with the Swan sloop, for action, and proceeded to Elmina, anchoring as near the Dutch castle as the depth of the water would permit. He then sent Captain Digges on

shore, with a letter to the governor-general, demanding justice on behalf of the English merchants without delay, and an immediate release of all the free negroes. To the first part of this demand the Dutchman sent an evasive answer, and to the last an absolute refusal. Upon this, another letter was sent on shore, acquainting the governor-general that he should immediately put his orders into execution; which were, to distress to the utmost all those who interrupted the free commerce of his countrymen. The communication between the settlement and the Dutch ships was instantly cut off; and they were even obliged to be supplied with water from the English ships of war. This blockade continuing for a day or two, brought Mynheer to reason; and all the free negroes being first sent off as a peace-offering, a promise to comply with all the demands of the Company's deputy then on board the Glory for that purpose was signified, accompanied by an humble invitation from the governor-general for the English commodore to do him the honour of dining with him on shore. This invitation was complied with; on a promise first obtained that the governor-general should return the visit, and dine on board the Glory in the road. The utmost exertions were accordingly made to welcome the English commander on shore; and, the next day, the governor-general and council being elegantly entertained by his lordship, the business was adjusted, and soon after ratified by both parties.

The Glory went the usual tour down the coast, from whence she proceeded to Barbadoes; the chief merchants of which place thought they could not enough display their feelings, on beholding the son of their old governor, and the ship was crowded with refreshments from the shore. After quitting Barbadoes, the Glory proceeded to Jamaica; and from thence to England, according to the usual course, with the merchants remittances.



In June 1752, his lordship was appointed to the command of his Majesty's ship the *Dolphin*, in the squadron going to the Mediterranean under the command of Commodore Edgecumbe, now Lord Edgecumbe; and, whilst upon that station, and detached from the squadron to any of the Portuguese, French, Spanish, or Italian ports, he did not fail to keep a constant watchful eye to the dignity of the English flag, which shone forth with all its lustre on every occasion.

The commander in chief dispatched his lordship to the coast of Barbary, on a very critical service. The inhabitants of Sallee were fitting out a cruizer of about 20 guns, avowedly to plunder vessels of all the Christian nations, and particularly of the English, for some affront, either real or supposed, which they alledged they had received from our countrymen. On arriving in their road, the captain sent a letter on shore, to the Bashaw and Alcaide, acquainting them with the nature of the service to which he was appointed, and requesting an explanation of their intentions.

The Moors (who, it is well known, are a very difficult people to negotiate with, as they neither adhere to laws, honour, nor the most solemn treaties, and among whom a misplaced word often costs the party his life) invited his lordship on shore to treat with them.

He had been before cautioned against trusting himself among them; and was now strongly advised not to put himself in the power of such a faithless people: but, being fully sensible that the personal safety of an individual is inconsiderable, when compared with public service, he went on shore next morning, accompanied by two or three friends only, leaving the ship to the care of the lieutenant, with orders how to proceed in case of any accident. On his approach near the beach, he perceived a concourse of people ready to receive him; and, upon landing, was immediately conducted to the Bashaw

and Alcaide, who had prepared a repast for his entertainment, (a sheep roasted whole, &c.) and behaved with the greatest civility, and even politeness. They then proceeded to the business of the intended cruizer; and, by their discourse, appeared not quite free from hostile designs: and when they were reminded of subsisting treaties, they replied, that the Emperor of Morocco's engagements were not binding to them. They, however, after much argument, consented to abandon their intention of cruizing against the English, if the captain would furnish them with a few materials for their ship. This he judiciously contrived to evade, by observing that the stores on board the *Dolphin* were for the service of the ship, that they were the property of the king his master, and that he had no power to give them away; and that, if the Bashaw and Alcaide would honour him with a visit, they should be welcome to any thing on board that was at his own disposal. This invitation was accepted, and they the next day went on board with near two hundred of their followers; so that it was, in fact, thought necessary to arm a number of seamen, who were posted as centinels at the gangways, and other parts of the ship, to prevent any surprize. The principal Moors were at first a little alarmed, and indeed affronted, at this circumstance: but, on his lordship's informing them that it was only intended as a proper compliment to the dignity of his guests, and by no means arose from any motives of suspicion, they were perfectly satisfied, cheerfully partook of the repast which had been provided for them, and (though very good Mussulmen) were easily prevailed on to drink some excellent rum-punch, under the title of sherbet. They accepted a pair of handsome pistols, and some other things, from his lordship; and, after many arguments on the impropriety of his giving away the king's stores to be used against those in amity and alliance with his master,



master, and a promise to return with a handsome present for the Emperor, (which he afterwards faithfully performed) he put them off with the gift only of an hand-pump; of which, certainly, no hostile use could be made. On his lordship's departure, they sent a letter to the commodore, thanking him for appointing such an officer to negotiate with them, and desiring that the same captain might return with the promised presents for the Emperor. Thus was this disagreeable business got over, to the satisfaction of all parties.

In the beginning of the year 1755, his lordship was appointed to the command of the *Dunkirk*, of 60 guns, intended to relieve Commodore Edgecumbe in the Mediterranean; but the rupture with the French, from their hostile designs on America, breaking out suddenly at that time, the destination of the *Dunkirk* was changed, and that ship was ordered to join Admiral Boscawen, at Spithead, whose squadron sailed on the 27th of April; and, on the 8th of June 1755, fell in with three ships of the French squadron, separated from the rest by a fog on the banks of Newfoundland. The admiral made the signal for the fleet to chase; and the *Dunkirk* coming up first with the French commodore, Monsieur Hocart, in the *Alcide*, of 64 guns and 500 men, the Frenchman hoisted his colours, and fired a shot to windward, to confirm them: which Admiral Boscawen construing as an hostile shot, though it certainly was not meant as such, threw out the signal for engaging. Soon after, the *Dunkirk* ranged up along-side the *Alcide*, when his lordship hailed her, and told Monsieur Hocart, that he must come into the English fleet to be examined by his admiral. The Frenchman asked if it was war, or peace. To this no other answer was made, than, 'You must come to the admiral; that is my order.' The French commodore then replied, that

his was a French ship of war, and had nothing to do with his admiral; asking, at the same time, who his admiral was. Being told, 'Monsieur Boscawen!' he evidently started at the name, (the ships were close together, and the sea was as smooth as glass, so that the person who supplies this intelligence plainly perceived the emotion he describes) and repeated it himself—'What, Admiral 'de Boscawen \*!' He was answered, 'Yes!' His lordship then pulled off his hat to some French land-officers, about twenty in number, standing in the stern-gallery of the *Alcide*; saying to them, in French—'Gentlemen, I presume you have nothing to do with the present contest: I shall only wait till you retire, and shall then begin the action.' They did so. The captain then repeated his question to Monsieur Hocart; who, refusing to comply, was informed that he must be compelled, for the signal was out to engage. He replied, in French, 'Begin, Sir, if you please!' To which the captain returned, in the same language, and in the same polite manner, 'Do you begin, Sir, if you please!' and orders for firing were given by both at the same instant. During this time the *Dunkirk's* men were shaking their lighted matches through the port-holes at the Frenchmen; who, on their part, were not at all backward in returning the compliment. After the first broadside, the most shocking groans, cries, and screams, were heard from the *Alcide*! every shot from the *Dunkirk* had told through and through, and each gun belonging to her was double-shotted with round shot only. The ships being quite a-breast of each other, a terrible carnage took place in the *Alcide*: but, from the idea of a distant engagement, to which the French are partial, and a design of tearing the rigging and sails of the pursuer, their guns were laid up; and though some of their shot went

\* Admiral Boscawen had taken Monsieur Hocart twice before; once in the *Medea*, and again in a general action.



through the Dunkirk, and did considerable mischief, yet most of the upper tier skimmed the gunnel, and disabled the booms and boats only, owing to the nearness of the two ships to each other at the time. In about thirty minutes, the Alcide struck to the Dunkirk; though she was her superior in rate, guns, and men. His lordship observing this, spoke to the ship's company; praising their behaviour, and requesting them not to lessen their character by plundering or ill-treating their prisoners; concluding with the following remarkable expression, 'My lads, they have behaved like men; treat them like men!' and instantly ordered the foresail to be dropped, and sail to be made after the *Esperance* of 74 guns; the third being then chased by Captain Andrews, in the *Defiance*. At this time Admiral Boscawen had got on board the *Monarque*, the second in command, Admiral Mostyn; and, seeing the motions of the Dunkirk, he hailed, and asked how Captain Howe did, and what he was making sail for, desiring to see him on board the *Monarque*. Answer was made, that they were going after the headmost French ship, and that their boats were shot through and not fit to swim. The admiral said there were other ships for the pursuit; that he had done enough; and that his own barge should wait on Captain Howe. From this hour Admiral Boscawen constantly treated his lordship with every possible mark of attention and esteem. The *Esperance* got off; but another half-armed ship, the *Lys*, was taken by the *Defiance*, after a single broadside. The number of killed and wounded on board the Alcide, according to the best account that could be obtained, was 95 men; on board the Dunkirk 34 or 35 only.

When Monsieur Hocart was carried on board Admiral Boscawen's ship, he thus addressed him: 'Sir, the captain of that ship which engaged me is a young man, but he is a very brave man. I have often been told

of *singeing of whiskers*, but never had mine singed till now.'

In the beginning of 1756, his lordship, in the Dunkirk, was ordered to put himself under the command of Admiral Mostyn, and to cruize in the Bay of Biscay: soon after this, Admiral Knowles took the command of that squadron, in the room of Admiral Mostyn; and about the middle of the same year, a squadron of sixteen sail, large and small ships, was ordered for the protection of the islands of Guernsey and Jersey, then threatened by the French, who had 18,000 men encamped on the coast near Jersey. This squadron was put under the command of his lordship, who exerted himself in so masterly a manner, and so baffled every attempt of the enemy to annoy these islands, that the French coast was kept in constant alarm the whole summer, and their channel trade quite stopped. At the close of the season, he was called home; and, in the beginning of the year 1757, he was sent out to cruize in the Channel, and about the Irish coast. Numbers of French privateers being then out, he took one of 36 guns, and 400 men, another of 18 guns, and 140 men, and a third of 16 guns, and 120 men. On his return from this cruize he found himself appointed captain of the *Magnanime*, of 74 guns, and 750 men; and chosen member of parliament for Dartmouth. This ship was ordered to make one of the fleet for the attack on Rochfort; and, to the astonishment of every one, Sir Edward Hawke, in his line of battle, appointed that ship to lead on the starboard tack, and on the larboard tack, a thing never heard of before in the service. This particularly distinguishing mark of honour gave disgust to some old captains; who, on the arrival of the fleet before Rochfort, remonstrated with the admiral on the occasion: but he told them, that they knew of this circumstance in England, and should have mentioned their objections there; that the disposition could not be altered, as the service they were then upon



upon had been previously planned. Accordingly, the *Magnanime* led in, on the 23d of September 1757, directly for the fort on the Isle of Aix, at which time there was very little wind, sustaining the fire from the fort upwards of an hour, without returning a single shot. Previous to the attack, his lordship had ordered his men to lie down on the decks; himself only, with the master, pilot, two men at the helm, one on each side at the lead, and one quarter-master, standing up. When they came pretty near the walls, the shells, shot, and musquetry, played so thick from the fort, that the man at the lead said he could not stand any longer, and desired leave to come out of the chains. But Lord Howe told him he must continue founding; that he would sit by him; to convince him there was no danger; and that, when the action was over, he would reward him handsomely out of his own pocket. This had the desired effect: but while his lordship sat above the man, upon the netting, a 32 pounder passed so near his head, that the wind from it for a few moments deprived him of speech and motion, the ball itself killing two soldiers of Stewart's regiment, who were standing up contrary to orders. When the *Magnanime* was almost close to the walls, the anchors were dropped, and a fire took place which soon silenced the fort; the men quitting the walls, and hiding themselves. The white flag was then displayed for a truce, and the French commander sent on board; but the terms he proposed not being accepted, the men were again ordered to their guns. The French commander, however, before he got ashore, returned and submitted; surrendering his 600 soldiers and sailors, then in the fort, prisoners of war at discretion. On going ashore, a forge was discovered with red-hot balls, many of which had been fired at the *Magnanime* without effect\*. The fort, which had been constructed by the

great Vauban, was blown up by the English, and there the expedition ended; Lord Howe being the only officer who had any opportunity of distinguishing himself in this business.

His lordship had, on this occasion, fixed a paper under his hat-band, containing proper signals for the first lieutenant in case he should fall before the ship anchored; and had some other necessary orders in his pocket; with a tourniquet from the surgeon, to be tied on should he only lose a limb, that there might not be an immediate necessity for his quitting the deck to be dressed. The present Lord Shelburne, and the late Sir William Peere Williams, were volunteers on board the *Magnanime* on this occasion.

The spirited conduct of Lord Howe in this attack by no means escaped the penetrating eye of the great Lord Chatham, then Mr. Pitt, who immediately determined to employ so able an officer in some suitable enterprize; accordingly, he was the next year appointed commander in chief on the coast of Normandy, to conduct the army intended for the operations on that part of the coast of France. His lordship sailed from Portsmouth the beginning of June, and arrived in Concalle Bay on the 5th of that month. On discovering Cape La Hogue, he directed his course through the Race of Alderney, being the first English officer who had ever attempted to conduct a fleet through that dangerous pass. The next day two-thirds of the army were landed, after silencing the batteries on shore; to one of which he was so close, in the *Succes* of 24 guns, that he called out, in French, to a man whom he saw particularly eager in loading and firing, 'My friend! why are you so very angry? We shall do you no harm. It is in vain to resist: you had better submit!' They accordingly soon surrendered, having first killed some of the people on board the *Succes*; and the brave Frenchman above alluded to fell also

\* So much for the supposed unfairness of red-hot shot at Gibraltar. It is a common practice on board every Spanish man of war; and was the destruction of the *Anne* Galley fireship in the engagement of Mathews and Lestock, with the combined fleets of France and Spain, in 1743.



in the action. The next morning the remainder of the army was landed, consisting in all of sixteen regiments of foot, 500 light-horse, and as many artillery, with a proper train. They had only a short way to proceed over land to St. Malo's; but could not attempt the siege, for want of proper materials to conduct it. But they burnt upwards of 100 sail of shipping, among which were some frigates, and many privateers; with several magazines of stores. This expedition was commanded by his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, Lord George Sackville, Lord Lothian, General Waldegrave, General Moflyn, General Elliot, and Brigadier General Elliott of the Light-horse, who has since so bravely distinguished himself at Gibraltar.

His lordship having observed the many inconveniences which attended the landing of troops in the common boats of the ships, and that neither order, nor any other requisite towards landing a large body of troops at the same instant of time, could be kept by means of such boats, he proposed a plan of the flat-bottomed boats, (ever since used with so much success on all occasions) and submitted it to the Admiralty and Navy Boards. These boats were first used in landing the Duke of Marlborough's army in Concalle Bay. A brigade was landed, and instantly formed (at one and the same time) in order of battle upon the beach; exhibiting one of the noblest sights the imagination can possibly conceive. Each boat carried 50 soldiers armed and accoutred; sitting at their ease, without any interruption to the rowers; and the boats ranged regularly in a line, and in divisions; each division being commanded by a captain of the navy, and each boat by a lieutenant or other proper officer.

The army was re-embarked on the 12th of June, without opposition from the enemy, with the same regularity and facility as it had been landed.

The fleet then moved towards Cherburgh, and his lordship made the proper dispositions for landing near that place; but a hard gale blowing right on the shore, it was found to be too hazardous, and he returned to St. Helen's on the 29th of the same month. But though the enterprize against Cherburgh failed at that time, the scheme was by no means relinquished; for, on the 1st of August, the fleet failed a second time, and on the 6th a landing was effected, (General Bligh commanding the army) in excellent order, and without loss on our side, under cover of the fire of the frigates, bombs, and fireships. The French lost many of their men, and quitted the spot as our troops advanced, who the next day entered the town, and immediately began to destroy the bason, piers, and fortifications, taking hostages for the required contributions. Many pieces of the most beautiful brass ordnance, with other trophies, were taken from the batteries, sent to England, and drawn through the streets of London from the Tower to Hyde Park, where they were exposed for several days to public view\*. After staying ten days at Cherburgh, the army was re-embarked without annoyance, and the fleet proceeded to St. Malo's.

The fleet being arrived at the Bay of St. Lunar, the army was again landed: it was found, however, that the design against St. Malo's was utterly impracticable; and the Bay of St. Lunar being extremely rocky, it became too hazardous for the ships to ride there any longer. His lordship, therefore, moved up to the Bay of St. Cas, three leagues to the westward. Within two days the troops

\* When the late Captain Chads, who was then Commodore Howe's first lieutenant, waited on Mr. Pitt with the dispatches from Cherburgh, Mr. Pitt looking earnestly at him, said, 'What news do you bring? Good?' Mr. Chads replied, 'Sir, Cherburgh is in the possession of the king's troops, and all the forts around have surrendered.' The minister then embraced him, saying, 'Sir, I give you joy!—Was you at Rochfort?'—'I was there with Mr. Howe.' Mr. Pitt replied, 'Do not you think, Sir, that if your captain had had the management of that affair, the place would have been taken?' Mr. Chads replying in the affirmative, Mr. Pitt said, 'I think so too.'



arrived at the village of Matignon, after several skirmishes. But, by this time, the Duc D'Aiguillon, governor of Brittany, being advanced within six miles of the English army, with a superior force, it was determined to retreat. Our troops were then but three miles from the Bay of St. Cas, which they at length reached; but, before the embarkation was completed, the French poured down the hill in such numbers, that a most dreadful carnage ensued of the Grenadiers and four companies of Guards which yet remained on the beach. At this juncture, amidst a fire which staggered the bravest seamen who managed the boats, Lord Howe exhibited a noble example of intrepidity and fortitude; going, in his own barge, through the thickest of the fire, and encouraging those in the flat boats to do their duty, in taking off the men; filling his own barge; and taking a flat boat in tow, which had grounded close to the enemy, with more than two-thirds of the men on board killed and wounded. He had, also, previously forced Prince Edward, next brother to his present Majesty, (with whom he was entrusted by the late king, and who did the duty of a midshipman on board the *Essex*, though his Royal Highness was at all times treated in a manner suited to his birth) into a boat to be conveyed to one of the frigates; and when the prince got into the boat, an officer wishing him joy on his escape, the prince turned his eyes towards the shore, and shedding tears, said to the officer, 'Wish me joy, Sir! Oh, why should I be *here* in safety, while such a scene is acting *there*!' Lord Howe then took him in his arms; and, lifting him into the other boat, said, 'You must go, Sir; indeed, you must go!'

It may be proper to mention, that though the Duc D'Aiguillon cut off part of the rear-guard of the British troops, he had, on the whole, very little to boast of; for, according to all accounts, he had more than 1000 men killed, while the English, both in killed and prisoners, did not exceed that number. The incessant fire from the ships and bombs for some hours, on the whole French army upon the slope of the hill, was such as no one who was not a spectator of the melancholy scene can form any idea of.

About this time his lordship receiving the melancholy news of his brother's death in America, by means of a servant who was on his passage home, succeeded to the title and honours of his family\*.

Previous to this, his late Majesty had ordered his lordship to be minuted for a gentleman of the bed-chamber; observing, that he loved to see brave men about his person: but this appointment not taking place on account of his coming to the peerage, he was appointed colonel of the marines.

As the fleet and army were not returned to England, Lord Howe remained at home till the spring of the next year, when the French, under Monsieur le Marquis de Conflans, who had, rather prematurely, been created a *Maréchal de France*, on the occasion, and had blustered a great deal, threatened Ireland with an invasion.

Sir Edward Hawke, with a chosen band of captains, and all the ships that could be got ready for service in England, were to oppose this vain-glorious boaster. A whole summer's blockade of Brest harbour accordingly ensued; a flying squadron being appointed to watch the motions of the ships and army to the southward; while

\* This servant had been present when Lord George Augustus Howe was killed by a French par-tizan, commanding about 500 troops, and thus described that memorable catastrophe. Lord Howe having surrounded these troops, in his march to Ticonderoga, impelled by principles of humanity, he had stepped forward to offer them quarter, on condition of their surrendering; when this base villain, with a rifle-barrel gun, shot him through the heart. Lord Howe's men, upon this, immediately hewed the miscreant in pieces; and his whole party were likewise cut off without mercy; so much had his lordship endeared himself to the American battalion, of which he was colonel, as well as brigadier-general. The Great and General Council of the Province of Massachusetts, in full assembly, voted him a Monument, to be placed in Westminster Abbey at their expence.



Admiral Boscawen, at Gibraltar, was to prevent the junction of the French fleet in the Mediterranean with that of Brest.

The action took place on the 20th of November 1759. The *Magnanime* was one of the first ships which came up with the enemy, and she sustained the fire of several; till, coming pretty near the French rear-admiral (Monsieur St. André de Verge) in the *Formidable* of 84 guns, an unlucky shot carried away the fore-yard of the *Magnanime*, and prevented Lord Howe from pursuing his plan of boarding the *Soleil Royal*, on board of which the flag of Conflans was hoisted. He was, therefore, obliged to begin the conflict with the *Formidable*, which was compleatly disabled by the *Magnanime*, and was afterwards taken; but, for want of making proper sail, (owing to the above accident) the *Magnanime* was driven by the wind, and other untoward circumstances, through the enemy's fleet to leeward; where seeing the *Heros*, of 74 guns, commanded by the Viscount de Sanfay, making off with the loss of a topmast only, Lord Howe ordered all the sail to be set which the ship could carry, and at all events to board her directly. Accordingly, when the *Magnanime* came close to her, ranging up under her quarter, Lord Howe asked the commander, in French, if he would surrender, and was answered by a broadside; which, though the *Magnanime's* people were then lying down, killed 14, and wounded upwards of 50. Upon this, his lordship bade his men jump up, and shew them what *they* could do. They accordingly gave the *Heros* two broadsides in a very short space of time; and, during the re-loading of the lower-deck guns, (it being the French custom to load without-board) some of the *Magnanime's* seamen beat those of the French with their sponge-staves, and drove them in again. At this time the ships touched each other; and the French ceased firing, and fled from the deck. The colours being

shot away, the French captain then took out a white pocket-handkerchief; and, having first lifted it up, in sight of Lord Howe, let it drop on the deck, at the same time dropping the point of his sword, and saying, in French, 'I have surrendered.' By this time the ships were close to a dangerous rocky shore, near Dumét, and obliged to anchor for safety. The *Magnanime's* boat being hoisted out, with the first-lieutenant, Bremer, to take possession of the *Heros*, he discovered that the spring on the *Magnanime's* cable had occasioned her driving towards the shore, and perceived five or six French ships of war, under Beaufremont, which had retired from the action, approaching the *Magnanime*. It being almost dark, he returned without taking possession, to warn Lord Howe of the danger of the ship's driving; and Beaufremont, after dark, passed the *Magnanime* with his squadron or division, without firing a gun, lest he should bring down the English fleet upon him, the defeat of Conflans being by this time become general. The *Magnanime*, therefore, remained quiet, with her prize at anchor under her stern, according to orders, during the night. But, at day-break, a new scene opened; for the *Soleil Royal*, the admiral's own ship, as well as the *Heros*, anchored close to the *Magnanime*, and both instantly running on shore near Crosack, were burnt by the Chatham's boats, under the direction of Captain Lockhart. The *Magnanime's* sails and rigging were almost torn to pieces, and near 100 of the crew killed and wounded; among the former, a favourite officer of the people, Lieutenant Price, second lieutenant of that ship.

It may here be remarked, once for all, that it was Lord Howe's constant practice, after an action, to go below, and talk to every wounded man, sitting often by the sides of their cradles, and constantly ordering his fresh stock and wines to be applied to their use, at the discretion of the surgeon, and at all times for the sick on board.

When



When affairs began to be a little settled, Lord Howe requested Sir Edward Hawke's permission to visit the French camp, and demand his prisoners belonging to the *Heros* of the Duke D'Aiguillon, commander in chief of the army. Sir Edward accordingly acquiesced; and wrote a letter to the duke claiming the crew of the *Heros*. His lordship was received with the utmost politeness; and, during his stay, experienced every mark of respect. As to the success of the embassy, a bill of credit was granted for so many prisoners; notwithstanding the French captain was said to have asserted, that Lord Howe told him his ship was so much damaged that he could not take possession of the *Heros*. This, however, was positively denied by his Lordship, who desired Viscount Sanfay might be brought to say *that* to *him*: and though he was answered, that the Viscount was not in the camp, Lord Howe had marked him well, and pointed him out to the Duke D'Aiguillon, on seeing him at the comedy that evening.

When Lord Howe returned, the Duke sent General Redmond, (the second in command) off with him, as a compliment due to an officer of his exalted character. This general, upon going on board the *Royal George*, expressed his admiration at seeing so fine a ship, by saying, in French, '*We never can arrive at this perfection!*' Lord Howe and the general sat up together all night, on board the *Magnanime*: and, on parting in the morning, the general carried with him Lord Howe's sword, and left his own; whether by agreement or mistake is uncertain.

The *Magnanime*, being a disabled ship, was detached to England singly; but meeting with violent gales of wind, and a variety of accidents, with much difficulty reached Portsmouth.

When Sir Edward Hawke arrived in England, he called on Lord Howe; took him in his chariot to court; and politely introduced him to the late

king. On this occasion, his lordship was honoured with the following eulogium from his Majesty—'My Lord, your life hath been a continued series of services to your country!'

In the spring and summer of 1760, the *Magnanime* was employed in a squadron off the *Villaine*, to block up part of the French fleet which had taken shelter there after the battle with *Conflans*. During the latter part of this time, Lord Howe being senior officer, and having frequently observed the French troops on the island of Dinnet, parading and exercising, and once, in particular firing a *feu de joye*, with all the appearance of insult, his lordship was unable to brook the affront, and wrote to Admiral Boscawen, who then commanded at Belleisle, requesting his permission to take the island. This being granted, with an express limitation, however, *not to lose any of his men*, it was accordingly attacked; Captain Lockhart, in the *Bedford*, being appointed to lead; and, after two or three broadsides the fort surrendered, with a compleat company of some royal regiment, which was immediately landed on the continent, as well as the other prisoners taken on the island. In consequence of this capture, the ships lay more advantageously to watch the enemy, and the officers and seamen had a place to recreate themselves on shore. The king's ships had not a single man killed or wounded.

Towards the end of the year 1761, his lordship was appointed commander in chief of his Majesty's ships employed in the Road of Basque, to block up the port of Rochfort: but while he was busied in making regulations for the conduct of his squadron under every possible circumstance, which could occur in that service, an express arrived from England, informing him that he had been appointed Captain to his Royal Highness the Duke of Yorke, who was made a rear-admiral, and ordered to hoist his flag on board the *Princess Amelia*, at Spithead.

During



During the continuance of the war his lordship remained in the Princess Amelia, with the Duke of Yorke, and always in fleets under a senior admiral to his Royal Highness; so that, if we accept the advantages which might arise to the Duke from his lordship's advice and example, and of course to his country had the duke lived, Lord Howe might certainly have been more advantageously employed by having scope given him to use his own great abilities.

We must not omit an event which happened on board the Princess Amelia; and which will, indeed, serve, as well as several others which might be given, to shew the presence and fortitude of mind his lordship is on all occasions blessed with.

The lieutenant of the watch went to him at midnight, shook him very hard, and awaked him; saying, 'My Lord, don't be frightened; the ship is on fire close to the magazine!' He immediately sprung up; and replied to the lieutenant, in an angry tone, '*What do you mean by that, Sir? I never was frightened in my life! I will be with you in a moment: but, in the mean time, give directions that nobody attempts to disturb his Royal Highness.*' Accordingly, his lordship went down instantly; having first given orders not to let the people touch the boats, or go below, on any account; and, arriving at the place, ordered wet swabs, and other proper remedies, to quench the fire. He then went again upon deck; and, seeing all quiet, retired to sleep with his usual composure\*.

In 1763, his lordship was appointed a lord of the Admiralty; and, in 1765, Treasurer of the Navy. Sir Gilbert Elliott succeeding him, in 1770, he was soon after appointed Rear-Admiral of the Blue, and commander in chief in the Mediterranean, on the probability of a rupture

with Spain, in 1771: and an address to his Majesty being about this time proposed in the House of Commons, to be informed who advised the king to appoint Lord Howe to that command, Sir Edward Hawke rose up, and said—*He advised his Majesty to make that appointment, (being the First Lord of the Admiralty) and that he could not appoint a more proper officer to the command: that he had tried him on important services; and that my Lord Howe never asked him how he was to execute any service, but always went and performed it.*

In 1776, his lordship was appointed to the command of the American station, with the white flag at the mizen-top-mast-head. The situation in which he was left, on this station, to encounter a fleet of France, dreadfully superior to him, is sufficiently known; as well as the manner in which he conducted himself for the deliverance of his armament, and the honour of his flag, in the year 1778, off Sandy Hook; where D'Estaing being discomfited at his arrangement, was unable to make any impression on his line, and yielded him a glory which has not often been exceeded.

Previous to this affair, Lord Howe had obtained leave to quit a command which, from ill treatment, had become intolerable to him, and might have left it before D'Estaing's arrival; but hearing of the enemy's approach, though his successor was arrived, he would not relinquish the command while a superior enemy was expected.

After D'Estaing's attempt was defeated, and the fleet, army, and Rhode Island, saved from destruction by his lordship's great abilities, he delivered up the command, and returned home in his own ship the Eagle.

Lord Howe, on his arrival, repeatedly called for an enquiry, in the House of Commons, into his con-

\* A much more dangerous alarm was once given on board the Dunkirk, (at Halifax, in Nova Scotia) at anchor in the middle of a fleet of near twenty sail of the line, in the night; and he used the very same means for the extinction of the fire, and preservation of discipline and order among the seamen.



luct in America; pledging himself to prove the base treatment he had met with from the Admiralty, if the House would permit him: but the constant answer was, '*Nobody accuses you, my Lord.*' He, however, declared, he had suffered so much, that he would never serve again under the then First Lord of the Admiralty.

He was accordingly unemployed till the change of administration took place in the beginning of 1782, when he was created an English peer, and sent out to relieve Gibraltar. The united powers of France and Spain had joined to effect the reduction of this celebrated fortress; the place was invested by sea and land; and the enemy had 46 sail of the line in the Bay, waiting the arrival of the English fleet under Lord Howe's command. His lordship's force was only 34 sail of the line: but, though the enemy had orders at all hazards to prevent him, he effectually relieved the garrison in October 1782, to the amazement of all Europe, and even offered the enemy battle; which they might, from their situation, have accepted, but which it was not in his power to enforce. It is remarkable, that the enemy to windward kept up a constant fire for four hours on the English fleet, but never would come near enough to make the action any way decisive. Lord Howe held them in such utter contempt, that he ordered his men to lie down, and would not permit a single gun to be fired from his own ship the *Victory*\*.

For his skill and courage on this occasion, Lord Howe had the honour to receive the thanks of both Houses of Parliament, and continued to command the Channel Fleet till the cessation of arms took place; when he was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty. Finding himself in that situation, he immediately began those reforms which more than forty years service had convinced him were necessary to be made in every department of the navy, civil as well as military. But, on a change of mi-

nistry, owing to the late coalition of parties, it was thought proper to remove him from an office, which he would unquestionably have filled with the highest reputation to himself, and the most substantial advantage to his country.

His lordship now enjoys that happy serenity of mind, which is the concomitant of a life spent in honourable pursuits for the good of his country. Happy in his family; happy in the circle of his acquaintance, many of whom are of the first rank, as well in nobility, as in honour and goodness of heart; he has the particular satisfaction of enjoying the undiminished esteem of his sovereign.

Lord Howe is about five feet nine inches high; of a perfect and manly figure, not at all inclined to corpulency: his complexion is brown, and his countenance grave, thoughtful, and expressive of his characteristic dignity, his deportment being in general very affable and pleasing. Lord Howe never shines so truly as in the greatest exigencies; and what would appal the greater part of mankind, has a quite opposite effect with him: quick at expedients, and never at a loss, he is decided in an instant, when all seems at stake. He is extremely punctual to his word; and, in general, more friendship is to be experienced from him than any one can obtain the promise of.

His lordship never permits detraction at his table, or the least idle or improper discourse. He is temperate to an extreme; scarcely ever exceeding the quantity of two or three common glasses of wine: and, what no less redounds to his honour than any other part of his character, he is above the meanness of revenge; and it may be truly said of him, '*That he writes benefits in marble, and injuries in dust.*'

Few, if any, will be found to exceed Lord Howe in the knowledge of naval tactics; and, to say he has a perfect acquaintance with every branch of the mathematics, and of the nature

\* For the particulars of this glorious expedition, see Vol. I. p. 385.



of the mechanical powers, will only be to admit that he is familiar with the ground-work of his profession, and what is as necessary to be known by every one who would shine in a naval capacity, as even the seaman's compass. His lordship received a classical education at Westminster and Eton Schools; and, with respect to every polite accomplishment, it is universally known that Lord Howe is the finished gentleman.

Lord Howe's acquaintance with Dr. Benjamin Franklin having occasionally been the subject of much conversation,

it may be proper just to mention, that it was merely a philosophical one, brought on by the intimacy of the latter with the late excellent and learned Mr. Howe, a gentleman of considerable fortune, who married a sister of his lordship.

This noble lord married Mary, daughter of Colonel Hartop, of Welby, in Leicestershire, governor of Plymouth: by whom he has issue three daughters; viz. Sophia-Charlotte, (to whom her Majesty stood sponsor on her first arrival in England) Mary, and Louisa.

#### DESCRIPTION OF THE POLYGON, NEAR SOUTHAMPTON.

**A**BOUT the year 1768, on account of the great resort of the nobility and gentry to Southampton, and the want of proper accommodations in the town, a plan was formed for erecting several houses in the vicinity.

A spot of ground was accordingly selected, about a quarter of a mile on the London side of the town, containing twenty-two acres of a fine gravelly soil, agreeably elevated, and commanding a most delightful prospect of the Southampton Water, as far as Calshot Castle; and enchanting views of the New Forest, the Town of Southampton, the Isle of Wight, and many gentlemen's seats. A spot thus decorated by nature required a plan equally novel and respectable; for which purpose the ingenious architect, Mr. Leroux, of Great Russell Street, devised a Polygon of twelve sides, with a house in the centre of each, having the proper offices detached and kept low; the principal fronts being contrived to appear outwards, and the gardens to converge towards the centre, where a basin of water was placed for the use of the several houses.

The exterior part of the Polygon is encircled by a walk inclosed with posts and chains, and lamps; adjoining to which is a public road of half a mile in extent; and, beyond

the whole, and before the respective buildings, lies the grass land belonging to each house.

In consequence of this judicious disposition, every house partakes of the same delightful views, through the large spaces left between the different buildings, by reversing the best rooms in the several plans. Some of the houses are calculated to be divided into two, with their entrances in the basement story from the courtyard, sideways.

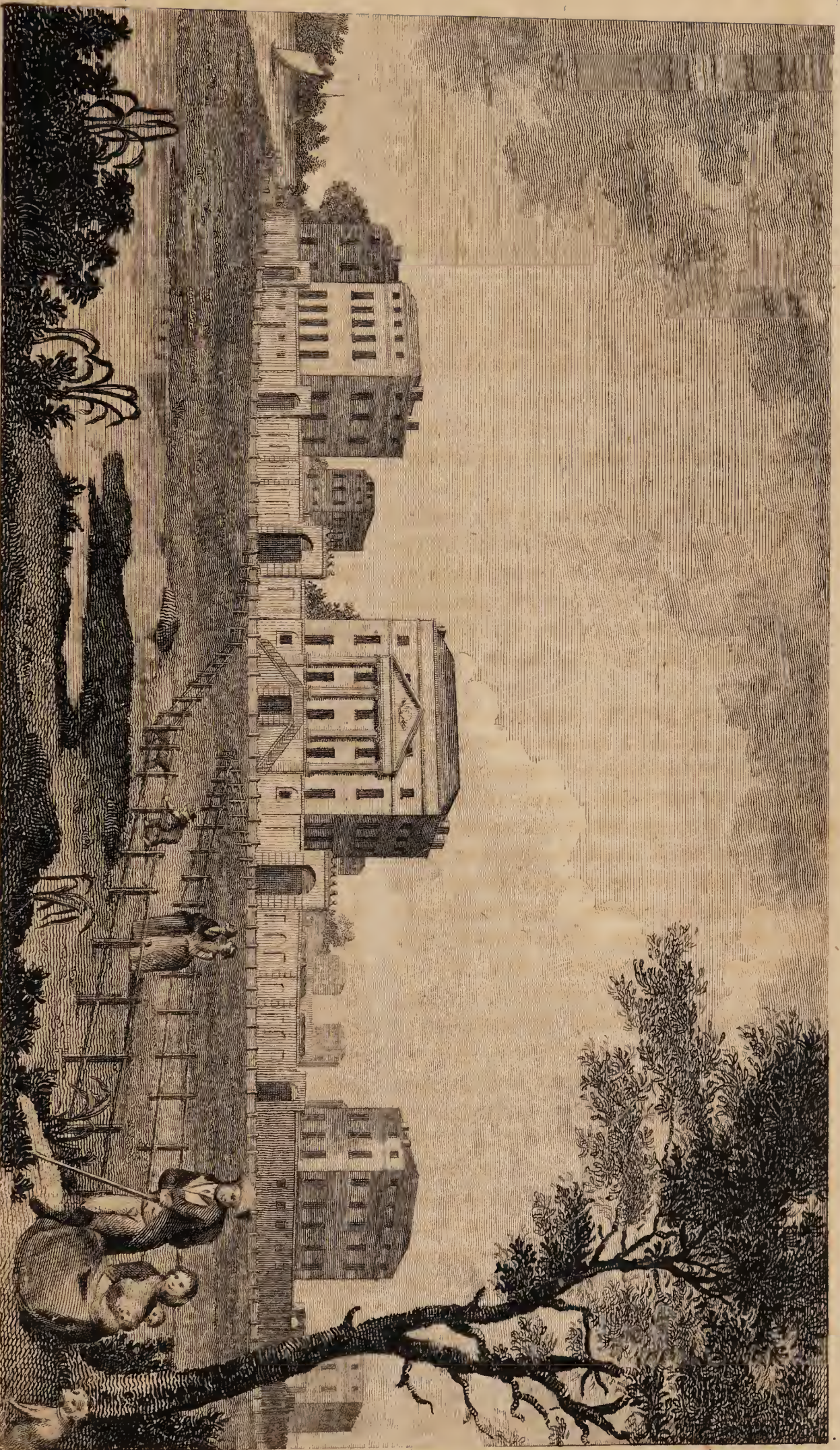
Of this elegant plan few of the houses are yet wholly finished; but the design, which is perfectly new, sufficiently marks the fertile genius of the celebrated architect, and will, when compleated, be an honour to the county, and indeed to the kingdom.

As a part of the great plan, there was also at the extremity of the Polygon, and in perfect unison with it, a capital building, with two detached wings, and colonades; the centre being applied as a capital tavern, with assembly-rooms, card-rooms, coffee-rooms, &c. and each wing, (four stories high) being considered as hotels for the accommodation of the nobility and gentry, nine rooms on each story, forming a compleat suite for the most respectable family.

The whole may, in fact, be considered as a splendid assemblage of noblemen's and gentlemen's seats.



*Menz del.*



*Walker sculp.*

*The POLYGON near SOUTHAMPTON.*

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LIGHT.

These amazingly small particles, by striking upon the eye, excite in our minds the idea of light; but if they were as large as the smallest particles of matter discernible by the best microscopes, instead of assisting our vision, they would soon deprive us of sight, in consequence of their prodigious velocity, which is above 164 thousand miles every second, or 1,230,000 times swifter than the motion of a cannon-ball. And therefore, if the particles of light were so large, that a million of them were equal in bulk to an ordinary grain of sand, we durst no more open our eyes to the light, than suffer sand to be shot point-blank against them.

When these small particles, flowing from the sun, or from a candle, fall upon bodies, and are thereby re-

A ray of light is a continued stream of these particles, flowing from any visible body in a straight line: that the rays move in straight, and not in crooked lines, unless they be refracted, is evident from bodies not being visible if we endeavour to look at them through the bore of a bended pipe; and from their ceasing to be seen by the interposition of other bodies, as the fixed stars by the interposition of the moon and planets, and the sun wholly or in part by the interposition of the moon, Mercury, or Venus. And that these rays do not interfere or jostle one another out of their ways, in flowing from different bodies all around, is evident from the following experiment. Make a little hole in a thin plate of metal, and set the plate upright on a table, facing a row of lighted candles standing by one another; then place a sheet of paper or pasteboard at a little distance from the other side of the plate, and the rays of all the candles, flowing through the hole, will form as many specks of light on the paper as there are candles before the plate; each speck as distinct and large, as if there were only one candle to cast one speck; which shews that the rays are no hindrance to each other in their motions, though they all cross in the hole.

Light, and therefore heat, so far as it depends on the sun's rays, decreases in proportion to the squares of the distances of the planets from the sun: and that all our heat does not depend on the sun's rays is sufficiently evident, as we should in that case always have the same months equally hot or cold at their annual returns,

\* A fine net-work membrane in the bottom of the eye.



whereas it is well known that February is sometimes warmer than May, a circumstance which is certainly owing to the vapours and exhalations of the earth.

The more a telescope magnifies the discs of the moon and planets, they appear so much dimmer than to the bare eye; because the telescope cannot magnify the quantity of light, as it does the surface; and, by spreading the same quantity of light over a surface so much larger than the naked eye beheld, just so much dimmer must the object appear when viewed by a telescope than by the bare eye.

When a ray of light passes out of one medium into another, it is refracted, or turned out of it's first course, more or less, as it falls more or less obliquely on the refracting surface which divides the two mediums. This is demonstrable by a variety of experiments, and the following may be easily practised even at the tea-table. Put a small piece of money in the bottom of a cup or basin, (the painted ornament usually found there will do equally well) and fixing your eyes on the object, gradually retire back till the edge of the cup hides it from your sight: then, keeping your head steady, let another person pour a little tea into the cup, and you will instantly discover part of the object; and as he continues gently to fill it, you will see more and more, which will be wholly in view when the cup is full, and appear as if lifted up to the top; the ray which was straight while the cup was empty, being now bent at the surface of the water, and turned out of it's rectilinear course.

The less obliquely the rays of light fall upon the surface of any medium, the less they are refracted; and if they fall on it perpendicularly they are not refracted at all.

Light is more or less refracted in passing through any medium, proportionally to the density of the article it penetrates.

#### AIR.

THE earth is surrounded by a thin fluid mass of matter called the *air*, or

*atmosphere*, which gravitates to the earth, revolves with it in it's diurnal motion, and accompanies it round the sun every year. This fluid is of an elastic nature, and it's lowermost parts, being pressed by the weight of all the air above them, are united the closer together; and are therefore densest of all at the earth's surface, and gradually rarer the higher up. The air near the surface of our earth possesses a space about 1200 times greater than water of the same weight. And therefore a cylindric column of air 1200 feet high, is of equal weight with a cylinder of water of the same breadth, and but one foot high. But a cylinder of air reaching to the top of the atmosphere is of equal weight with a cylinder of water about 33 feet high, which is evident from common pumps: and therefore, if from the whole cylinder of air the lower part of 1200 feet high is taken away, the remaining upper part will be of equal weight with a cylinder of water 32 feet high; so that, at the height of 1200 feet, or two furlongs, the weight of the incumbent air is less, and consequently the rarity of the compressed air greater, than near the earth's surface, in the proportion of 33 to 32. And having this ratio, we may compute the rarity of the air at all heights whatsoever, supposing the expansion thereof to be reciprocally proportional to it's compression.

The air, in proceeding upwards, is rarified in such a manner, that a sphere of that air which is nearest the earth of only one inch diameter, if dilated to an equal rarefaction with that of the air at the height of ten semi-diameters of the earth, would fill up more space than is contained in the whole heavens on this side the fixed stars.

The weight of the air, at the earth's surface, is found by experiments made with the air-pump; and also by the quantity of mercury that the atmosphere balances in the barometer; in which, at a mean state, the mercury stands  $29\frac{1}{2}$  inches high. And if the tube were a square inch wide, it would at that height contain  $29\frac{1}{2}$  cubic inches



inches of mercury, which is just 15 pounds weight; and so much weight of air every square inch of the earth's surface sustains; and every square foot 144 times as much, because it contains 144 square inches. Now, as the earth's surface contains, in round numbers, 200,000,000 square miles, it must contain no less than 5,575,680,000,000,000 square feet; which being multiplied by 2160, the number of pounds on each square foot amounts to 12,043,468,800,000,000,000 pounds, for the weight of the whole atmosphere. At this rate, a middle-sized man, whose surface is about 15 square feet, is pressed by 32,400 pounds weight of air all around; for fluids press equally up and down, and on all sides. But, because this enormous weight is equal on all sides, and counterbalanced by the spring of the air diffused through all parts of our bodies, it is not in the smallest degree felt.

From the state of the air we often feel ourselves languid and dull; which is commonly thought to be occasioned by the air's being foggy and heavy about us. But that the air is then too light, is evident from the mercury's sinking in the barometer, at which time it is generally found that the air has not sufficient strength to bear up the vapours which compose the clouds: for, when it is otherwise, the clouds mount high, and the air is more elastic and weighty about us, by which means it balances the internal spring of the air within us, braces up our blood-vessels and nerves, and makes us brisk and lively.

That the heavens appear bright in the day-time, is solely to be attributed to the atmosphere. For without an atmosphere, only that part of the heavens would shine in which the sun was placed: and if we could live without air, and were to turn our backs toward the sun, the whole heaven would appear as dark as in the night, and the stars would be seen as clear as in the nocturnal sky. In this case we should have no twilight; but a sudden transition from the

brightest sunshine to the blackest darkness, immediately after sun-set; and from the blackest darkness to the brightest sunshine at sun-rising; which would be extremely inconvenient, if not fatal to mortals, as it would probably deprive us of sight. But, by means of the atmosphere, we enjoy the sun's light, reflected from the aerial particles, some time before he rises, as well as after he sets. For when the earth, by its rotation, has withdrawn our sight from the sun, the atmosphere being still higher than us, still continues to receive his light; which gradually decreases till he is 18 degrees below the horizon; and then, all that part of the atmosphere which is above us is dark. From the length of twilight, the height of the atmosphere (so far as it is dense enough to reflect any light) is calculated at about 44 miles; but it is seldom dense enough at two miles height to bear up the clouds.

The atmosphere refracts the sun's rays, so as to bring him in sight every clear day, before he rises in the horizon, and to keep him in view for some minutes after he is really set below it: for, at some times of the year we see the sun ten minutes longer above the horizon than he would be if there were no refractions; and about six minutes every day at a mean rate.

The sun is about  $32\frac{1}{4}$  minutes of a degree in breadth, when at his mean distance from the earth; and the horizontal refraction of his rays is  $33\frac{1}{4}$  minutes, which being more than his whole diameter, brings all his disc in view, when his uppermost edge rises in the horizon. At 10 degrees height, the refraction is not quite 5 minutes; at 20 degrees, only 2 minutes 26 seconds; at 30 degrees, but 1 minute 32 seconds; between which and the zenith, it is scarce sensible.

#### WIND.

THE *wind*, generally speaking, is defined to be nothing more than *air in motion*; it is, however, in itself, a most



most curious, important, and mysterious subject; and has, equally in vain, engaged the pens of the most enlightened philosophers, and those of the most brilliant poetical geniuses, to account for and describe it, though its power and utility are very sufficiently understood.

Air without motion is to the full as pernicious as stagnant water, and both are equally deleterious or poisonous to animals: this appears from the dreadful effects which have been so often experienced in close apartments, prisons, ships, mines, and other places, and which of late years have been greatly obviated by the use of ventilators, and other philosophical inventions, calculated to produce a motion and circulation of air.

Winds may be distinguished into three sorts: 1. The common, inconstant, or variable winds; 2. The whirlwinds, tempests, and hurricanes; 3. The constant or stated winds, usually called the Trade-winds\* and Monsoons†. The last of these will be accounted for by considering, that as the earth revolves on its axis from west to east, the middle part of the earth, and consequently the atmosphere above it, must be very much heated by the sun, and of course become more rarified and lighter than other parts remote from the equator or torrid zone; the air, therefore, from the polar parts on either side, being considerably heavier, is constantly setting in towards the equator, to restore the equilibrium of the atmosphere, which constantly alters by the rarefaction of the sun: from hence it is obvious, that a motion must be produced in the atmosphere from north and south, towards the middle parts of the earth, occasioning to us a constant north-wind, and to the inhabitants on the other side of

the equator a constant south-wind, were there nothing else intervening. The parts under the sun being mostly heated and rarefied, as the earth turns eastward the point of greatest rarefaction in the air is constantly shifting towards the west, and the western and eastern air on both sides flow towards this point; but as that on the west meets it, and the other on the east follows it, the motion of the western air is lessened and that of the eastern increased, which therefore prevails against the western air, and so there would be a constant east-wind prevalent in parts under and near the equator, were the body of the atmosphere not to be affected in any other direction: the several parts, however, being urged in two directions, a motion results from thence between both, and consequently a north-east wind is produced on the north-side of the equator, and a south-east wind in the southern hemisphere; and these currents of air, which are what we really find in nature, are called Trade-winds.

The Monsoons, in the Indian and Chinese seas, for six months of the year blow one way, and the other six the contrary; yet in some other parts they blow but three months one way, and three another. The direction of these winds is not the same as that of the general trade-winds, but some of them almost the direct contrary: the cause of which variation is generally this, that the sun, during its passage through the northern signs, rarefies the northern parts of the atmosphere most, which is still farther increased by the great reflection of the solar rays from the sandy deserts of Arabia, and the Indian coast in general; during which time the currents of air come into those seas almost in a south-west direction; but when the sun enters the southern signs, it

\* As far as these Trade-winds are sensibly felt, viz. near thirty degrees on each side of the equator, the parts on Maps and Globes are generally shaded, having arrows pointing in one direction to denote the course of the wind.

† The Monsoons are marked in Maps and Globes by arrows lying in pairs, and pointing in contrary directions, to denote that they blow as many months one way as the other; the precise durations of which, in the different parts, are signified by the names of the months during which they prevail.



carries the point of greatest rarefaction on the other side of the equator, occasioning a contrary current of air, or the wind to change it's course during the winter months.

Besides these trade-winds and monsoons, properly so called, on the western coasts of Africa, and South America, about the times of the equinox, when the sun is in the equator, the motion of the two great bodies of the atmosphere clash and interfere, producing very great storms, tempests, and hurricanes, attended with dreadful rain, thunder, and lightning.

Storms and tempests are, generally speaking, very frequent at land as well as sea. Whatever gives a violent shock to the atmosphere, produces what we denominate a high or strong wind. It is also observable, that tempests at land have some connection in their causes with those at sea; for as the equinoctial suns generally produce the greatest commotions in the atmosphere about the equator, so we sensibly find them extending to our latitude, and producing that boisterous and turbulent weather which we generally experience about the months of March and September. Besides these general causes of our variable winds, there are, doubtless, many particular ones which might be enumerated; for, whatever alters the equipoise of the atmosphere invariably produces motion, or wind, in the air. But one great cause of wind arises from the great influence of the moon upon the atmosphere, producing tides of air, as far superior to those of the ocean as the air is lighter, and more free to move, than water. Those constant alterations in the height of the atmosphere necessarily induce a motion through the whole body of it, greater or less in different parts; which, with many other concurring causes, variously agitate the body of air, and produce those common winds so necessary to the well-being of the universal frame of nature.

# PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

ON THE HEAT OF THE WATER IN THE GULF-STREAM. BY CHARLES BLAGDEN, M.D. PHYSICIAN TO THE ARMY, F.R.S.

ONE of the most remarkable facts observed in navigating the ocean, is that constant and rapid current which sets along the coast of North America to the northward and eastward, and is commonly known to seamen by the name of the Gulf-Stream. It seems justly attributed to the effect of the trade-winds, which blowing from the eastern quarter into the great Gulf of Mexico, cause there an accumulation of the water above the common level of the sea; in consequence of which, it is constantly running out by the channel where it finds least resistance, that is, through the Gulf of Florida, with such force as to continue a distinct stream to a very great distance. Since all ships going from Europe to any of the southern provinces of North America must cross this current, and are materially affected by it in their course, every circumstance of it's motion becomes an object highly interesting to the seaman, as well as of great curiosity to the philosopher. An observation which occurred to me on the spot, suggests a new method of investigating a matter that appears so worthy of attention.

During a voyage to America in the spring of the year 1776, I used frequently to examine the heat of seawater newly drawn, in order to compare it with that of the air. We made our passage far to the southward. In this situation, the greatest heat of the water which I observed, was such as raised the quicksilver in Fahrenheit's thermometer to 77 degrees and an half. This happened twice; the first time on the 10th of April, in latitude 21 degrees 10 minutes north, and longitude, by our reckoning, 52 degrees west; and the second time, three days afterwards,



in latitude 22 degrees 7 minutes, and longitude 55 degrees; but in general the heat of the sea near the tropic of Cancer, about the middle of April, was from 76 to 77 degrees.

The rendezvous appointed for the fleet being off Cape Fear, our course, on approaching the American coast, became north-westward. On the 23d of April the heat of the sea was 74 degrees, our latitude at noon 28 degrees 7 minutes north. Next day the heat was only 71 degrees; we were then in latitude 29 degrees 12 minutes; the heat of the water, therefore, was now lessening very fast in proportion to the change of latitude. The 25th our latitude was 31 degrees 3 minutes; but though we had thus gone almost 2 degrees farther to the northward, the heat of the sea was this day rather increased, it being 72 degrees in the morning, and 72 degrees and a half in the evening. Next day, the 26th of April, at half after eight in the morning, I again plunged the thermometer into sea-water, and was greatly surprized to see the quicksilver rise to 78 degrees, higher than I had ever observed it, even within the tropic. As the difference was too great to be imputed to any accidental variation, I immediately conceived that we must have come into the Gulf-stream, the water of which still retained great part of the heat that it had acquired in the torrid zone. This idea was confirmed by the subsequent regular and quick diminution of the heat: the ship's run for a quarter of an hour had lessened it 2 degrees; the thermometer, at three quarters after eight, being raised by sea-water fresh drawn only to 76 degrees; by nine the heat was reduced to 73 degrees, and in a quarter of an hour more, to 71 degrees nearly: all this time the wind blew fresh, and we were going seven knots an hour on a north-western course. The water now began to lose the fine transparent blue colour of the ocean, and to assume something of a greenish olive-tinge, a well-known indication of

foundings. Accordingly, between four and five in the afternoon, ground was struck with the lead at the depth of eighty fathom, the heat of the sea being then reduced to 69 degrees. In the course of the following night and next day, as we came into shallower water, and nearer the land, the temperature of the sea gradually sunk to 65 degrees, which was nearly that of the air at the time.

Unfortunately bad weather on the 26th prevented us from taking an observation of the sun; but on the 27th, though it was then cloudy at noon, we calculated the latitude from two altitudes, and found it to be 33 degrees 26 minutes north. The difference of this latitude from that which we had observed on the 25th, being 2 degrees 23 minutes, was so much greater than could be deduced from the ship's run marked in the log-book, as to convince the seamen that we had been set many miles to the northward by the current.

On the 25th at noon, the longitude by our reckoning was 74 degrees west, and I believe the computation to have been pretty just; but the soundings, together with the latitude, will determine the spot where these observations were made, better than any reckoning from the eastward. The ship's run on the 26th, from nine in the forenoon to four in the afternoon, was about ten leagues in a north-west by north course; soon afterwards we hove-to in order to sound, and finding bottom, we went very slowly all night; and till noon the next day,

From these observations, I think, it may be concluded, that the Gulf-stream, about the 33d degree of north latitude, and the 76th degree of longitude west of Greenwich, is, in the month of April, at least 6 degrees hotter than the water of the sea through which it runs. As the heat of the sea-water evidently began to increase in the evening of the 25th, and as the observations shew that we were getting out of the current when



I first tried the heat in the morning of the 26th, it is most probable, that the ship's run during the night is nearly the breadth of the stream measured obliquely across; that, as it blew a fresh breeze, could not be much less than twenty-five leagues in fifteen hours, the distance of time between the two observations of the heat, and hence the breadth of the stream may be estimated at twenty leagues. The breadth of the Gulf of Florida, which evidently bounds the stream at its origin, appears by the charts to be two or three miles less than this, excluding the rocks and sand-banks which surround the Bahama Islands, and the shallow water that extends to a considerable distance from the coast of Florida; and the correspondence of these measures is very remarkable, since the stream, from well-known principles of hydraulics, must gradually become wider as it gets to a greater distance from the channel by which it issues.

If the heat of the Gulf of Mexico was known, many curious calculations might be formed by comparing it with that of the current. The mean heat of Spanish Town and Kingston in Jamaica seems not to exceed 81 degrees; that of St. Domingo on the sea coast may be estimated at the same from Mons. Godin's observations\*; but as the coast of the continent which bounds the gulf to the westward and southward is probably warmer, perhaps a degree or two may be allowed for the mean temperature of the climate over the whole bay: let it be stated at 82 or 83 degrees. Now there seems to be great probability in the supposition that the sea, at a certain comparatively

small distance below its surface, agrees in heat pretty nearly with the average temperature of the air during the whole year in that part; and hence it may be conjectured, that the general heat of the water, as it issues out of the bay to form the stream, is about 82 degrees†, the small variations of temperature on the surface not being sufficient to affect materially that of the general mass. At the tropic of Cancer I found the heat to be 77 degrees; the stream, therefore, in its whole course from the Gulf of Florida may be supposed to have been constantly running through water from 4 to 6 degrees colder than itself, and yet it had lost only 4 degrees of heat, though the surrounding water where I observed it was 10 degrees below the supposed original temperature of the water which forms the current. From this small diminution of the heat, in a distance probably of 300 miles, some idea may be acquired of the vast body of fluid which sets out of the Gulf of Mexico, and of the great velocity of its motion. Numerous observations on the temperature of this stream, in every part of it, and at different seasons of the year, compared with the heat of the water in the surrounding seas, both within and without the tropic, would, I apprehend, be the best means of ascertaining its nature, and determining every material circumstance of its movement, especially if the effect of the current in pushing ships to the northward is carefully attended to, at the same time with the observations upon its heat.

On the 25th of September 1777, as the ships which had transported

\* Mons. Godin's experiments upon the pendulum were made at the Petit Goave. They continued from the 24th of August to the 4th of September, and the average heat during that time was such as is indicated by 25 degrees of Mons. de Reaumur's thermometer. According to Mons. de Luc's calculation, the 25th degree of Mons. de Reaumur's *true* thermometer answers to about the 85th of Fahrenheit's; but the average heat in Jamaica during the months of August and September is also 85 degrees: hence we may conclude, that the mean heat for the whole year is nearly the same on the sea-coasts in both islands.

† The lowest calculation of the mean temperature of the Gulf is preferred on this occasion, because of the constant influx of new water from the Atlantic Ocean produced by the trade-winds; which water not having been near any land, must, I think, be sensibly cooler than that which has remained some time inclosed in the bay.



Sir William Howe's army up Chesapeake Bay were returning toward the Delaware, with the sick and stores, they were overtaken, between Cape Charles and Cape Hinlopen, by a violent gale of wind; which, after some variation, fixed ultimately at N.N.E. and continued five days without intermission. It blew so hard, that we were constantly losing ground, and driving to the southward; we also purposely made some *easting* to keep clear of the dangerous shoals which lie off Cape Hatteras.

The 28th at noon, our latitude was 36 degrees 40 minutes north, and the heat of the sea all day about 65 degrees. On the 29th our latitude was 36 degrees 2 minutes; we had, therefore, in the course of these twenty-four hours, been driven by the wind thirty-eight nautical miles to the southward; the temperature of the sea continued nearly at 65 degrees. Next day, the 30th, our latitude at noon was 35 degrees 44 minutes, only eighteen miles farther to the southward, though in the opinion of the seamen aboard, as well as my own, it had blown at least as hard on this as any of the preceding days, and we had not been able to carry more sail; consequently it may be concluded, that some current had set the ship twenty miles to the northward. To know whether this was the Gulf-stream, let us consult the thermometer. At half after nine in the forenoon of this day, the heat of this water was 76 degrees, no less than *eleven* degrees above the temperature of the sea before we came into the current!

Towards evening the wind fell, and we stood N.W. by N. close-hauled. As the sea still ran very high, and the ship scarcely went above two knots an hour, we did not make less than three points of lee-way on this tack; the course we made good, therefore, was W.N.W. which, on the distance run by noon next day, gave us about sixteen miles of *nothing*; but that day, the first of October, our latitude was 36 degrees 22 minutes, thirty-eight miles farther to the north than we had been the day before; the differ-

ence, twenty-two miles, must be attributed to the Gulf-stream. This, however, is only part of the effect which the current would have produced upon the ship if we had continued in it the whole four and twenty hours; for, though we were still in the stream at five in the afternoon of the 30th, as appeared by the heat of the water being then above 75 degrees, and at eight in the evening the heat being still 74 degrees; yet by seven next morning we were certainly got clear of it, the heat of the sea being then reduced to its former standard of 65 degrees. On this occasion, therefore, we did not cross the stream; but having fallen in with it obliquely on the western side, we pushed out again on the same side as soon as the gale abated.

These observations having been made three degrees to the northward of my former ones, it is curious to observe, that the heat of the Gulf-stream was about two degrees less. The seasons of the year, indeed, were very different; but, perhaps, under such circumstances, that their effects were nearly balanced. In the latter observations the meridian altitude of the sun was less; but then a hot summer preceded them; whereas in the former, though the sun's power was become very great, yet the winter had been past but a short time. Calculating upon this proportion, we may be led to suspect, that about the 27th degree of latitude, which is as soon as the stream has got clear of the Gulf of Florida, it begins sensibly to lose its heat from 82 degrees, the supposed temperature of the Gulf of Mexico, and continues to lose it at the rate of about two degrees of Fahrenheit's scale to every 3 degrees of latitude, with some variation, probably as the surrounding sea, and the air, are warmer or colder at different seasons of the year.

The preceding facts had made me very desirous of observing the heat of the Gulf-stream on my passage homeward; but a violent gale of wind, which came on two days after we had sailed from Sandy Hook, disabled every person aboard, who knew how



to handle a thermometer, from keeping the deck. The master of the ship, however, an intelligent man, to whom I had communicated my views, assured me, that on the second day of the gale the water felt to him remarkably warm; we were then near the 70th degree of west longitude. This agrees very well with the common remark of seamen, who alledge that they are frequently sensible of the Gulf-stream off Nantucket shoals; a distance of more than one thousand miles from the Gulf of Florida! According to the calculation I have before adopted, of a loss of two degrees of heat for every three degrees of latitude, the temperature of the Gulf-stream here would be nearly 73 degrees; the difference of which from 59 degrees, the heat that I observed in the sea-water both before and after the gale, might easily be perceived by the master of the vessel. This was in the winter season, at the end of December.

An opinion prevails among seamen, that there is something peculiar in the weather about the Gulf-stream. As far as I could judge, the heat of the air was considerably increased by it, as might be expected; but whether to a degree or extent sufficient for producing any material changes in the atmosphere, must be determined by future observations.

Perhaps other currents may be found, which, issuing from places warmer or colder than the surrounding sea, differ from it in their temperature, so much as to be discovered by the thermometer. Should there be many such, this instrument will come to be ranked among the most valuable at sea; as the difficulty of ascertaining currents is well known to be one of the greatest defects in the present art of navigation.

In the mean time, I hope the observations which have been here related are sufficient to prove, that in crossing the Gulf-stream very essential advantages may be derived from the use of the thermometer: for if the master of a ship, bound to any of

the southern provinces of North America, will be careful to try the heat of the sea frequently; he must discover very accurately his entrance into the Gulf-stream, by the sudden increase of the heat; and a continuance of the same experiments will shew him, with equal exactness, how long he remains in it. Hence he will always be able to make a proper allowance for the number of miles that the ship is set to the northward, by multiplying the time into the velocity of the current. Though this velocity is hitherto very imperfectly known, for want of some method of determining how long the current acted upon the ships, yet all uncertainty arising from thence must soon cease, as a few experiments upon the heat of the stream, compared with the ship's run, checked by observations of the latitude, will ascertain it's motion with sufficient precision. From differences in the wind, and perhaps other circumstances, it is probable, that there may be some variations in the velocity of the current; and it will be curious to observe, whether these variations may not frequently be pointed out by a difference in it's temperature; as the quicker the current moves, the less heat is likely to be lost; and consequently the hotter will the water be. In this observation, however, the season of the year must always be considered; partly, because it may, perhaps, in some degree affect the original temperature of the water in the Gulf of Mexico; but principally, because the actual heat of the stream must be greater or less in proportion as the tract of the sea through which it has flown was warmer or colder. In winter, I should suppose, that the heat of the stream itself would be rather less than in summer; but that the difference between it and the surrounding sea would be much greater; and I can conceive that, in the middle of summer, though the stream had lost very little of it's original heat, yet the sea might, in some parts, acquire so nearly the same



temperature, as to render it scarcely possible to distinguish by the thermometer when a ship entered into the current.

Besides the convenience of correcting a ship's course, by knowing how to make a proper allowance for the distance she is set to the northward by the current, a method of determining with certainty when she enters into the Gulf-stream is attended with the farther inestimable advantage of shewing her place upon the ocean in the most critical situation: for, as the current sets along the coast of America at no great distance from soundings, the mariner, when he finds this sudden increase of heat in the sea, will be warned of his approach to the coast, and will thus have timely notice to take the necessary precautions for the security of his vessel. As the course of the Gulf-stream comes more to be accurately known, from repeated observations of the heat and latitudes, this method of determining the ship's place will be proportionably more applicable to use. And it derives additional importance from the peculiar circumstances of the American coast, which, from the mouth of the Delaware to the southernmost point of Florida, is everywhere low, and beset with frequent shoals, running out so far into the sea, that a vessel may be aground in many places where the shore is not to be distinguished even from the mast-head. The Gulf-stream, therefore, which has hitherto served only to increase the perplexities of seamen, will now, if these observations are found to be just in practice, become one of the chief means of their preservation upon that dangerous coast.

#### IBRAHIM AND ADALAIDE.

##### AN ORIENTAL TALE.

**I**BRAHIM, Caliph of Damascus, was juvenile and handsome. He was invested with authority; and his power was applied to communicate happiness, and alleviate distress.

He was the idol of his people, and the admiration of surrounding nations. But he had not as yet tasted of the felicity which he conferred; and the joy that brightened in every eye at his presence, could not dissipate an internal gloom which pressed upon the springs of life, and had obtained him the appellation of *The Grave*.

With the searching eye of dutiful regard, his attendants had long endeavoured to develop the mystery that gave a pensive aspect to the face of majesty; but their researches had always terminated in uncertain conjectures, and ineffectual reflections; since the future had constantly convinced them that their judgment was erroneous.

Hamed was the principal officer of the court; and while his wisdom, his integrity, and his years, procured him universal esteem, these qualities by no means escaped the attention of Ibrahim the Grave, who cultivated his friendship with the most assiduous care, and sunk the monarch in the man, and the companion, whenever Hamed attended on his royal person.

The youngest daughter of Hamed, the lovely Adalaide, as far transcended the roses of Damascus in the bloom of her complexion, and the diamonds of Golconda in the brilliancy of her eyes, as the saffron tinge of the morning exceeds the most perfect imitation of art, or the lucid brightness of the stars, that glitter in the celestial canopy, the feeble glare of light that illumines the tomb of the prophet: and as virtue and innocence had ever been her guides, and her father's wisdom had been transfused into her soul, with the additional charm that humility gives to female perfections, she was the universal object of attraction, and concentrated the regards of the gay, the splendid, and the young, who fluttered round the throne of Damascus.

Adalaide and Ibrahim had, in their infant years, been inseparable companions. The same sun had gilded their natal day; the same lessons of sage



sage advice had been dictated to each, and imbibed with mutual delight: and if Adalaide was celebrated for every accomplishment which adorns her sex, Ibrahim was no less famous for the practice of every virtue that is worthy of a prince. They had, at that early period, been remarked for the fondness of their attachment. The fairest flowers in the gardens of the palace, were culled by his hands, and formed into a chaplet for her hair; the most exquisite fruits that the benignity of the climate, or the assiduity of art could produce, constantly bespread her little table; and a thousand minute circumstances continually occurred to indicate the prince's affection for his lovely companion, before either ambition or art had taken possession of their minds, or the simplicity of native innocence had learned reserve from the knowledge of vice.

The necessary restraint, and prudent circumspection, which maturer years naturally exact from the virtuous of the tender sex, the death of the Caliph Solymán, and Ibrahim's assumption of the reins of government, had dissolved this intimacy, which childhood only sanctioned, and which the voice of the public might have censured, if continued under the empire of Reason. Several years had elapsed in which they had not beheld each other; yet fame had not been silent in recording their mutual virtues, and the friendship grafted on early youth had tacitly blossomed and interwoven itself with their maturer age.

The throne of Damascus was now established in the most perfect security, by the wisdom of the monarch, and the integrity of his servants. The streams of justice flowed with untainted purity; the voice of joy resounded in every street; and the benedictions of a grateful people ascended the heavens, when they contemplated the felicity of their government.

Ibrahim was alone deaf to the sounds of gladness; neither the gems

that sparkled in the diadem he wore, nor the felicitations of a nation he had rendered happy, could brighten his features into joy, or clothe his lips with a smile.

The venerable Hamed began to be alarmed for the sovereign he loved; and was one day about to hint his apprehensions, when Ibrahim, beckoning to him with his hand, bade him attend him in the royal gardens.

Being seated under a pavillion, perfumed by the surrounding odiferous blossoms, and cooled by the dewy dash of a neighbouring cascade, Ibrahim commanded his minister to listen, and regard with the eye of a parent a monarch whom he had always treated as a son.

'Hamed,' proceeded he, 'I am sensible of your zeal to investigate the cause of my too apparent dejection, and the alacrity you have displayed to dispel it by the wisdom of age; I am convinced of your unshaken loyalty, and unbiased integrity; and can now, without hesitation, inform you, that my happiness has ever depended on an alliance with your many virtues. The impression which the lovely Adalaide made on this heart before it was susceptible of aught but innocence, is as indelible as the seal of Mahomet, or the gratitude of virtue. Look not amazed,' added he, 'I have been prudent till restraint is no longer necessary. Under your auspices I see my dominions flourish, and my subjects happy; and having consulted their interest first, as becomes a sovereign, shall I be censured for making my own happiness the secondary object? The little disparity of rank which pride only will register, and folly alone can reproach, sinks into its original non-entity, at the powerful voice of love. My choice was unalterably fixed, before reason could foresee, or ambition anticipate, the inconvenience of titles; and I trust your approbation will compleat the felicity of my life, and the glory of my reign.'



‘Beloved sovereign,’ replied the astonished Hamed, ‘you confound me with the honour intended to be conferred on my family; but neither the partiality of a father, nor the splendor of a throne, must influence my judgment, or draw me from my duty and approved allegiance. Adalaide esteems you as her sovereign; her father loves you as his son, and honours you as his king; but neither of them can ever consent to taint the blood of royalty, or sink you in the estimation of the reputed wife. The fairest princesses of the east court your alliance, whose rank may add dignity to the throne; and shall the humble offspring of Hamed be preferred to the progeny of kings and of heroes! Reflect, my prince, on your own quality; regard the united wishes of your people; and chuse a consort worthy of the exalted line from which you are sprung!’

Having said this, he arose; and left the Caliph Ibrahim absorbed in the contemplation of his own misery; and fixed in one settled look, expressive of the suspension of thought. At length, starting from his trance, he exclaims—‘Am I, then, invested with the dignity of a king, and with power to confer bliss which yet I am not worthy to taste? It cannot be!—This heart moves not in unison with the pomp of majesty, and the soundings of ambition. Dominion is no longer amiable in my eyes, than while I can at once confer and receive happiness. Royalty is incapable of extinguishing the feelings of the soul, the transports of love, or the stings of inquietude; and has Eternal Providence only elevated my head to render me more eminently miserable? This, surely, is not compatible with it’s mercy! But I will no more arraign it’s inscrutable decisions; to be humble, is to be happy; and this is still within my own power!’

He then hastily arose; and wan-

dering without any determined view, he inadvertently passed through a door, which Hamed had by accident left open, and which only separated his gardens from those of the palace. As he advanced without regarding any single object, and paused on the misery of grandeur, he was suddenly alarmed by a loud shriek from the lovely Adalaide, who was terrified at the caliph’s unexpected approach, and the visible agitation of his mind. ‘Dearest Adalaide!’ exclaimed he, hastening towards her, and receiving her in his arms, ‘fear not the presence of love, and startle not at the voice of Ibrahim. Is the felicity of our juvenile days already forgot, and shall reason disdain to own the sensations which infant innocence taught us mutually to feel? If my remembrance be erased from your breast, Ibrahim has nothing to hope; if he is still regarded by Adalaide, there is nothing that can occasion him a fear. Your father, to whom I have unbosomed myself, has urged me to repress the honest feelings of a genuine affection; and will you, too, join to deprive that heart of it’s last consolation, which has only supported the cares of state, and borne the trappings of royalty, that it might the better entitle itself to your regard?’

‘Ibrahim,’ replied the lovely daughter of Hamed, trembling with fear, ‘our childish attachment should, if possible, be forgotten! My heart is averse to the gilded pageantry of state, and my humble birth precludes me from aspiring to royal regard. Though young, I have been accustomed to think; and though Ibrahim in a lower station would command the inviolable affection of Adalaide, as a king he is too exalted to be loved. I have considered elevated rank as only strewing the path of life with splendid misery; and am instructed to believe, that the virtues flourish most at a distance from the breath of adulation, and the prostituted incense of a throne. Forgive the freedom



‘freedom of Adalaide; and be as blessed as your transcendent virtues merit, or your fondest hopes can wish!’

‘Divine Adalaide,’ exclaimed the caliph, ‘the justness of your sentiments, and their congeniality with my own, only serve to inflame my regard. The splendor of royalty has no charms for me, if they impede the current of bliss; and any station, with Adalaide, is superior to the throne of Damascus. I have for some time intended to resign the sceptre in favour of my brother Alfaron, (after having sufficiently proved that the happiness of my subjects lay near my heart) and to retire to a private station, where love might illumine my future years, and the charms of Adalaide prove capable of furnishing that happiness which the crown could never bestow. You have confessed, angelic Adalaide, that my rank is the sole obstacle to your affection; behold, then, in Ibrahim, your equal and your lover; and, believe me, the sacrifice of royalty to your regard, will never prompt a single sigh!’

‘Generous caliph!’ replied Adalaide—her full heart would not permit her to articulate another word, and she fainted in the arms of Ibrahim. While the caliph was exerting every expedient to restore her, Hamed precipitately entered the garden; and, with inexpressible astonishment and concern, beheld the situation of his daughter. Adalaide being soon recovered, Ibrahim communicated to Hamed the whole that had passed, not concealing his resolution to relinquish the throne; and added, that it would be in vain to attempt, by the eloquence of wisdom, any alteration in his views, which he declared were determined and inflexible. Hamed bowed with dutiful submission to what he saw it would be impossible to prevent; and, in a few days, Ibrahim resigned the trappings of power to his brother Alfaron, that he might enjoy, uninterrupted, the more tran-

quil empire of love. This abdication was at first heard with consternation and dismay; but reason and gratitude soon resuming their place in the people’s hearts, his nuptials with Adalaide were celebrated with the strongest proofs of ardent attachment, and not a tongue dared to withhold its effusions of praise.

Ibrahim retired with his adored Adalaide to a delightful retreat on the banks of the Uber, and long enjoyed that happiness which the sceptred monarch seldom feels; and, to the last hour of recorded life, never heaved a sigh for the pageantry he had left behind. After spending many happy years with a numerous and virtuous family, they both slept in peace; and Alfaron being gathered to the dust of his fathers without issue, the eldest son of Ibrahim and Adalaide was called to the throne, who swayed the sceptre with a moderation which, while it recalled the memory of his father, endeared his own name to a grateful posterity.

## THE BUSY BODY.

NUMBER XI.

TO THE BUSY BODY.

SIR,

MAY 20, 1783.

**A**BOUT two years and a half since, in consequence of the failure of a capital banking-house, where I had the misfortune to keep cash, I was cut off from the use of near 2000*l.* of my capital; and though I have reason to believe the effects will produce at least twelve shillings in the pound, no dividend has yet been made by the assignees, who are at present connected in the profits of the aforesaid business, which has been re-established upwards of two years, the parties obtaining their certificate immediately after the last examination. My inconvenience, from being kept out of my money, has of course been great, to say nothing of the interest I am every day obliged to pay in consequence of this scandalous detention. I have in vain remonstrated



remonstrated with the assignees, who have constantly put me off with promises that a large dividend would soon be made; and though I am, in reality, worth at least 5000*l.* the want of about 1000*l.* has materially invaded the accustomed regularity of my payments, and I am perpetually in the power of my creditors; who, happily for me, are men of liberality, and equally willing and able to grant me that indulgence which I ought not to be necessitated to require. I am told, that by applying to the Lord Chancellor, the assignees might be compelled to make a dividend; but I have heard too much about suits in Chancery, to flatter myself that the business would be greatly expedited by such an application, the expence of which would, perhaps, only tend to increase my present difficulties. As the assignees will probably see this letter in your universally approved miscellany, they may perhaps be induced to take the necessary steps for preventing that public exposure of the iniquity of the transaction at large, as well as of the names of the several parties, which they may otherwise expect to see, under the signature of

Your very humble servant,

A CITIZEN OF LONDON.

MR. BUSY BODY,

You have expressed a desire to receive any information respecting bankrupts: mine, I believe, is not a very common case; God forbid that it should, in a country where the laws are so much boasted of!

Somewhat less than four years ago, I was in a flourishing way of business: my family, not a small one, was genteelly supported; trade daily increased; and I saw with delight the fairest prospect of securing an independence in the course of a few years, with those constant exertions, and that unremitting attention, which I had long been in the habit of using, and in which I felt no inclination to relax. The flat-

tering hope that my success would tend to prevent the dear offspring with which Heaven had been pleased to bless me, from experiencing those inconveniences on their entrance into life, which I had myself found so difficult to combat, called loudly for that gratitude to the Great Donor which I am not conscious of having ever unpardonably withheld: the benefits of the day were constantly acknowledged in the evening, nor were the avocations of the morning begun without a repetition of the grateful effusions.

A *religious*, that is, in it's true sense, a *good education*, was the chief patrimony I received from a worthy father; whose inability to do more for his children, seven in number! was the source of infinite regret to a heart uncommonly susceptible, and probably cost him his life.

'You, who are the eldest,' said the good man, when he placed me in a situation superior to what I might reasonably have expected, 'are now in some measure provided for; Heaven will, I hope, enable me likewise to do something for your brothers and sisters; whose education must, however, be on a more limited plan. God, in his infinite goodness, has given me a numerous family; and though, as far as relates to myself, I am perfectly satisfied with my income, yet, as that has certainly not increased with my exigences, the stile of living to which I was early accustomed, though never very splendid, has of course been occasionally contracted. I bless God, however, my children have never wanted the daily bread for which I always taught them to petition their Heavenly Father! He, I trust, will provide for you all, when I shall be no more!'

Well may these words be in my mind! they are the last I ever heard from the lips of the best of parents; who died soon after I quitted home, and left my mother to support, with her small jointure, a family of two sons and four daughters, the eldest



of whom was not more than thirteen years of age!

But, to return from this melancholy digression, into which I have been unawares led, and which must no doubt appear extremely foreign to the present occasion of my troubling you.

I had, at a critical period, been kindly assisted with a considerable sum, by a neighbour whose extensive mercantile concerns enabled him to accumulate a princely fortune; and who, being no stranger to the situation of my affairs, had voluntarily offered that assistance which I could never have prevailed on myself to have requested.

Ingratitude, I may confidently assert, had never the smallest claim to be registered in the catalogue of my faults, I had of course always considered myself as the debtor of this generous man, for years after the pecuniary part of the obligation was discharged; and I shall not depart from the strictest veracity, if I add, that I wished ardently for an opportunity of giving him some substantial proof, that he could in no way so effectually compleat my felicity as by putting my friendship to the test.

Alas! Mr. Busy Body, this opportunity too soon arrived. My friend, who had *under-written* to a most enormous amount, was by the capture of the West India fleet called upon for 200,000*l.* This sum he was obliged to raise (at least, such was the pretence) before he could recover the re-insurances he had made in Holland to a still larger amount, when he would of course be a considerable gainer.

He immediately made me acquainted with these circumstances, and requested my acceptance of bills to the amount of 3000*l.* which he would take care to provide for, by *renewals*, till he should be reimbursed from Amsterdam.

Though it had been a constant maxim with me, never to accept a bill for any one till I actually had value in my possession, I considered

this as a very necessary exception to my general rule, and with great readiness complied. I was, however, I confess, a little alarmed, as I well knew the sum for which I had engaged was to the full as much as I was worth; and being always accustomed to look forward to the worst, I saw the possibility that this transaction might effect my ruin: but the disagreeable reflections occasioned by this consideration were in some measure suppressed; when I reflected on the extreme generosity of the person in whom I confided; and I began, at length, to doubt the sincerity of my own heart, which I feared was in reality less grateful than I had formerly imagined. The promptitude and alacrity with which he had anticipated my wishes, unrequested, presented themselves to my imagination in the most glowing colours: I was actually ashamed of my thoughts; and felt all the meanness, all the guilt, of unjust and injurious suspicion, super-added to the blackest ingratitude.

In the mean time, the day of payment for the first bill approached, and my friend waited on me for another acceptance of 1000*l.* to supply its place, which I cheerfully signed, with many expressions of the happiness I felt in being able to give him this temporary assistance, and the money was punctually provided against the bill became due.

As the two other bills were payable within a day or two of each other, my friend again applied to me for new ones of the same amount, that he might get them discounted in time. With these, likewise, I readily furnished him; and every day expected him to call with the cash. As it was a matter of some delicacy, I did not like to tease him; and having no doubt that he would be with me time enough on the morning when the first became payable, at farthest, I waited with as much patience as possible till it arrived.

The morning, however, came, and the bill was presented, before I heard  
a syllable



a syllable of my friend. I then thought there could be no impropriety in waiting on him; and accordingly went to his house, where I was informed by the principal clerk, that he had been out of town near a week, and was expected home every moment, having appointed that day for his return.

My fears now began to be again awakened: but my suspicions were instantly checked, by the consideration that it was possible they might be too hastily formed; and I was studious in the invention of such circumstances as might any way account for his not acquainting me with the cause of an absence which was likely to prove so injurious to my credit, and in some measure to his own.

I had at my banker's about 600*l.* for which I had no immediate occasion: this sum I in the afternoon drew for; and, with the assistance of my friends, made up the contents of the bill, which I took up in time to prevent its being noted.

It was the next day current at Change, that this worthy and opulent man (as he had always been considered in the mercantile world) was gone off for America with no less a sum than 150,000*l.* which the esteem in which he was universally held had too well enabled him to raise.

You must judge my distraction, Mr. Busy Body, on receiving this dreadful intelligence; it is not in my power to describe what I felt!

Cut off from every expectation by this terrible stroke, I saw nothing before me but wretchedness, poverty, and disgrace. The faithful partner of my prosperity, the more than partner of my distress, received the melancholy tidings with less apparent emotion than I had expected: she wiped away, with a careless air, the tear that forced itself into her eye; and presenting me with our little ones, as she severally embraced them, reminded me that they would want every exertion of that fortitude with which Heaven had particularly endowed man to sustain the untoward

events of life. But, notwithstanding this seeming acquiescence in the severity of our fate, the delicate texture of her frame had received too rude a shock; she grew listless and heavy; and, in a few weeks, her melancholy increasing, she was wholly deprived of reason.

I will not, Mr. Busy Body, pain the sensibility of your readers, by a recital of those complicated calamities, which terminated in the death of my poor wife; stripped me of every shilling of my property, and left me in prison, on a sick-bed, and destitute of the common necessaries of life. Heaven has enabled me to survive a series of incredible calamities; and I am, after a confinement of more than two years, again beginning the world, under the material disadvantages of a previous failure.

But it will be necessary to describe the *legal* process, as it is called, which so fatally and so unrelentingly pursued me.

On the commencement of my misfortunes, I had called together all my creditors, not omitting those who held the accommodation-bills against me for the 5000*l.* and ingenuously laid before them the true state of my situation; candidly offering to deliver them up the whole of my property, and expressing my willingness to accept any little allowance they might generously be pleased to make me, after fully investigating the authenticity of the facts which I had advanced, and on the truth of which I alone rested my claim to mercy.

But, instead of compassionating, as I had expected, my unfortunate situation, most of them joined in all the severity of insult; and accused me of trifling with their property, which they declared they would not be easily induced to abandon: one of the bill-holders, in particular, whose debt had just become due, at the breaking up of the meeting delivered me into the custody of an officer, and I was immediately taken to prison.

A statute of bankruptcy being taken out, assignees chosen, and my effects



effects disposed of, there appeared to be a sum but barely sufficient to satisfy half the debts and demands. For though any ordinary credit had been about 2000*l.* and my improved stock was worth upwards of 5000*l.* at prime-cost; yet, from the manner in which the property was disposed of, it only produced about 3500*l.* clear of expences, or 10*s.* in the pound.

The two assignees, however, never made any dividend; for, as soon as they had got together as large a sum as possible, they likewise quitted the kingdom. This circumstance so enraged my other creditors, that they became still more inexorable; declaring that the whole was a contrived business to cheat them out of their money, and that I only wanted to procure my enlargement that I might follow and partake of the spoil.

Under this idea, I was unable to procure either my certificate or my liberty; the pity which my misfortunes must otherwise have excited, being checked by the abhorrence of my supposed guilt.

Providence, however, at length interfered in my behalf. A barrister, whose humanity has been conspicuous on a variety of occasions, accidentally heard that a son of the Rev. Mr. —, his old fellow-student, was confined in the K— B— prison: he immediately acquainted himself with the truth of this report; and, after a minute enquiry into my conduct and sufferings, took upon himself the task of conciliating my creditors, and procured my discharge and certificate in less than three weeks. Nor did the generosity of this worthy man stop here: he advanced me 500*l.* on my own bond, and placed me in a situation once more to provide for my family; assuring me that no necessary additional sum should be wanting to ensure my success.


There is, Mr. Busy Body, a kind of melancholy pleasure in recapitulating past misfortunes; and this has perhaps led me to extend too far a cor-

respondence which, when I first took up the pen, was meant to have been less copious: you will, however, use your pleasure respecting its insertion. I am not a vain man: it was intended to assist your enquiries on a subject in which I have been but too deeply interested; if any part of what is written seems likely to answer that purpose, you may alter, or reject, as you please, whatever my perturbed feelings may have prompted me improperly to blend with the main design. Such as it is, it is heartily at your service; for I consider the work in which you are engaged as the guardian of genius and virtue, and shall receive considerable pleasure from occasionally contributing my mite.

I am, Sir, most respectfully,

Your very great admirer,

MAY 26, 1783. J— N—.

 The Busy Body is greatly obliged to all his polite correspondents, and to none more than Mr. J. N. sincerely commiserating his past sufferings, and as sincerely felicitating him on his renewed prospects. This gentleman will perceive that every word of his truly interesting epistle has been preserved, without the alteration of a single syllable: and, indeed, little or no liberty has been taken with the other kind contributors; who have, in general, not attempted more than they were very capable of performing.

The Editor of this department having now brought this subject to a conclusion, he may possibly be found in a *new shape* at the commencement of the next volume: but, in whatever *form* he may appear, to gratify that universal passion, *the love of novelty*, all contributors to the future papers meant to be opened in the Miscellaneous part of the British Magazine and Review, will be considered as the obliging correspondents of

THE BUSY BODY.



## REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE:

JUNE 1783.

ART. I. *Lectures on Rhetoric and Belles Lettres. By Hugh Blair, D.D. one of the Ministers of the High Church, and Professor of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres in the University of Edinburgh. 2 vols. 4to. 1l. 16s. Cadell.*

THESE Lectures have for a long time been promised to the world; and the known abilities of their celebrated author might well justify any expectations respecting the execution of a work which may be considered as strictly professional.

How far these expectations are in our opinion likely to be gratified, will appear from the following investigation of this very comprehensive performance.

We willingly subscribe to Dr. Blair's definition of genuine criticism—

‘Criticism has been considered as merely the art of finding faults; as the frigid application of certain technical terms, by means of which persons are taught to cavil and censure in a learned manner. But this is the criticism of pedants only. True criticism is a liberal and humane art. It is the offspring of good sense and refined taste. It aims at acquiring a just discernment of the real merit of authors. It promotes a lively relish of their beauties; while it preserves us from that blind and implicit veneration which would confound their beauties and faults in our esteem. It teaches us, in a word, to admire and to blame with judgment, and not to follow the crowd blindly.’

On this plan we mean to direct our enquiries: and as the present performance is on all accounts entitled to an uncommon degree of attention, we shall not only endeavour to give a general idea of the true nature and design of the undertaking, but

also a few extracts for the information and entertainment of our readers, accompanied by such observations on the constituent parts as have occurred to us in the perusal of this important work.

These Lectures, forty-seven in number, divide themselves into five parts: 1. Introductory Dissertations on the Nature of Taste, and upon the Sources of it's Pleasures; 2. The Consideration of Language; 3. Of Style; 4. Of Eloquence properly so called, or Public Speaking in it's different kinds; and, 5. A Critical Examination of the most distinguished Species of Composition, both in Prose and Verse.

The first volume contains twenty-four Lectures, which include the following subjects. Taste—Criticism—Genius—Pleasures of Taste—Sublimity in Objects—The Sublime in Writing—Beauty, and other Pleasures of Taste—Rise and Progress of Language, and of Writing—Structure of Language—English Tongue—Style—Perspicuity and Precision—Structure of Sentences—Harmony—Origin and Nature of Figurative Language—Metaphor, Hyperbole, Personification, Apostrophe, Comparison, Antithesis, Interrogation, Exclamation, and other Figures of Speech—Figurative Language—General Characters of Style—Simple, Affected, Vehement—Directions for forming a proper Style—Critical Examination of the Style of Mr. Addison, in N<sup>o</sup> 411, 412, 413, and 414, of the Spectator—Critical Examination of the Style in a Passage of Dean Swift's Writings.

The second volume contains twenty-three Lectures; including, Eloquence, or Public Speaking—History of Eloquence—Grecian Eloquence, Demosthenes—Roman Eloquence, Cicero—Modern Eloquence—Diffe-



rent kinds of Public Speaking—Eloquence of Popular Assemblies—Extracts from Demosthenes—Eloquence of the Bar—Analysis of Cicero's Oration for Cluentius—Eloquence of the Pulpit—Critical Examination of a Sermon of Bishop Atterbury's—Conduct of a Discourse in all it's Parts; Introduction, Division, Narration, and Explication—Conduct of a Discourse: The Argumentative Part, the Pathetic Part, the Peroration, Pronunciation, or Delivery—Means of improving in Eloquence—Comparative Merit of the Ancients and the Moderns—Historical Writing—Philosophical Writing—Dialogue—Epistolary Writing—Fictitious History—Nature of Poetry—Its Origin and Progress—Versification—Pastoral Poetry—Lyric Poetry—Didactic Poetry—Descriptive Poetry—The Poetry of the Hebrews—Epic Poetry—Homer's Iliad and Odyssey—Virgil's Æneid—Lucan's Pharsalia—Tasso's Jerusalem—Camden's Lusiad—Fenelon's Telemachus—Voltaire's Henriade—Milton's Paradise Lost—Dramatic Poetry—Tragedy; Greek, French, English—Comedy; Greek and Roman, French, English.

Such are the various articles which compose this interesting work; and they in general abound with the most judicious and striking observations, expressed in *sensible*, but we cannot say *elegant* language. Indeed, we confess ourselves in this respect much disappointed: and we certainly are of opinion, that, *after the liberties our author has taken in criticising the style of the most eminent writers in our language, his own ought to have been less reprehensible;* and that *his book will add one to the many proofs already afforded to the world, of it's being much easier to give instruction, than to set example.*

It will be unnecessary to produce any other proofs of this inelegance of

style, than such as must unavoidably occur in the course of the extracts we shall have occasion to lay before our readers.

Dr. Blair's *theory* for the attainment of a good style, may not be unacceptable.

The first direction which I give for this purpose, is, to study clear ideas on the subject concerning which we are to write or speak. This is a direction which may at first appear to have small relation to Style. Its relation to it, however, is extremely close. The foundation of all good Style, is good sense accompanied with a lively imagination. The Style and thoughts of a writer are so intimately connected, that, as I have several times hinted, it is frequently hard to distinguish them. Wherever the impressions of things upon our minds are faint and indistinct, or perplexed and confused, our Style in treating of such things will infallibly be so too. Whereas, what we conceive clearly and feel strongly, we will naturally express with clearness and with strength. This, then, we may be assured, is a capital rule as to Style, to think closely of the subject, till we have attained a full and distinct view of the matter which we are to clothe in words, till we become warm and interested in it; then, and not till then, shall we find expression begin to flow. Generally speaking, the best and most proper expressions, are those which a clear view of the subject suggests, without much labour or enquiry after them. This is Quintilian's observation, Lib. viii. c. i.

“Plerumque optima verba rebus co-  
 “hærent, et cernuntur suo lumine.  
 “At nos quærimus illa, tanquam  
 “lateant seque subducant. Ita nun-  
 “quam putamus verba esse circa id  
 “de quo dicendum est; sed ex aliis  
 “locis petimus, et inventis vim af-  
 “ferimus\*.”

\* “The most proper words for the most part adhere to the thoughts which are to be expressed by them, and may be discovered as by their own light. But we hunt after them, as if they were hidden, and only to be found in a corner. Hence, instead of conceiving the words to lie near the subject, we go in quest of them to some other quarter, and endeavour to give force to the expressions we have found out.”



*In the second place, in order to form a good Style, the frequent practice of composing is indispensibly necessary. Many rules concerning Style I have delivered; but no rules will answer the end without exercise and habit. At the same time, it is not every sort of composing that will improve Style. This is so far from being the case, that by frequent, careless, and hasty composition, we shall acquire certainly a very bad Style; we shall have more trouble afterwards in unlearning faults, and correcting negligences, than if we had not been accustomed to composition at all. In the beginning therefore, we ought to write slowly, and with much care. Let the facility and speed of writing, be the fruit of longer practice. "Mora et sollicitudinem," says Quintilian with the greatest reason, L. x. c. 3. "initiis impero. Nam primum hoc constituendum ac obtinendum est, ut quam optime scribamus: celeritatem dabit consuetudo. Paulatim res facilius se ostendent, verba respondebunt, compositio prosequetur. Cuncta denique ut in familiâ bene institutâ in officio erunt. Summa hæc est rei; cito scribendo non fit ut bene scribatur; bene scribendo, fit ut cito\*."*

*We must observe, however, that there may be an extreme, in too great and anxious a care about words. We must not retard the course of thought, nor cool the heat of imagination, by pausing too long on every word we employ. There is, on certain occasions, a glow of composition which should be kept up, if we hope to express ourselves happily, though at the expence of allowing some inadvertencies to pass. A more severe examination of these must be left to be the work of correction. For, if*

*the practice of composition be useful, the laborious work of correcting is no less so; is indeed absolutely necessary to our reaping any benefit from the habit of composition. What we have written, should be laid by for some little time, till the ardour of composition be past, till the fondness for the expressions we have used be worn off, and the expressions themselves be forgotten; and then reviewing our work with a cool and critical eye, as if it were the performance of another, we shall discern many imperfections which at first escaped us. Then is the season for pruning redundancies; for weighing the arrangement of sentences; for attending to the juncture and connecting particles; and bringing Style into a regular, correct, and supported form. This "Limæ Labor," must be submitted to by all who would communicate their thoughts with proper advantage to others; and some practice in it will soon sharpen their eye to the most necessary objects of attention, and render it a much more easy and practicable work than might at first be imagined.*

*In the third place, with respect to the assistance that is to be gained from the writings of others, it is obvious, that we ought to render ourselves well acquainted with the Style of the best authors. This is requisite, both in order to form a just taste in Style, and to supply us with a full stock of words on every subject. In reading authors, with a view to Style, attention should be given to the peculiarities of their different manners; and in this, and former Lectures, I have endeavoured to suggest several things that may be useful in this view. I know no exercise that will be found more useful for acquiring a proper Style, than to TRANS-*

\* "I enjoin that such as are beginning the practice of composition, write slowly, and with anxious deliberation. Their great object at first should be, to write as well as possible; practice will enable them to write speedily. By degrees matter will offer itself still more readily; words will be at hand; composition will flow; every thing, as in the arrangement of a well-ordered family, will present itself in its proper place. The sum of the whole is this; by hasty composition, we shall never acquire the art of composing well; by writing well, we shall come to write speedily."



LATE some passage from an eminent English author, into *our* own words. *What I mean is*, to take, for instance, some page of one of Mr. Addison's Spectators, and read it carefully over two or three times, till *we* have got a firm hold of the thoughts contained in it; then to lay aside the book; to attempt to write out the passage from memory, in the best way *we* can; and having done so, next to open the book, and compare what *we* have written, with the Style of the author. Such an exercise will, by comparison, shew *us* where the defects of *our* Style lie; will lead *us* to the proper attentions for rectifying them; and, among the different ways in which the same thought may be expressed, will make *us* perceive that which is the most beautiful. But,

'In the fourth place, I must caution, at the same time, against a servile imitation of any one author whatever. This is always dangerous. It hampers genius; it is likely to produce a stiff manner; and those who are given to close imitation, generally imitate an author's faults as well as his beauties. No man will ever become a good writer, or speaker, who has not some degree of confidence to follow his own genius. *We* ought to beware, in particular, of adopting any author's noted phrases, or transcribing passages from him. Such a habit will prove fatal to all genuine composition. Infinitely better it is to have something that is *our* own, though of moderate beauty, than to affect to shine in borrowed ornaments, which will, at last, betray the utter poverty of *our* genius. On these heads of composing, correcting, reading, and imitating, I advise every student of oratory to consult what Quintilian has delivered in the Xth book of his Institutions, where he will find a variety of excellent observations and directions, that well deserve attention.

'In the fifth place, it is an obvious, but material rule, with respect

to Style, that *we* always study to adapt it to the subject, and also to the capacity of *our* hearers, if *we* are to speak in public. Nothing merits the name of eloquent or beautiful, which is not suited to the occasion, and to the persons to whom it is addressed. It is to the last degree awkward and absurd, to attempt a poetical florid Style, on occasions, when it should be *our* business only to argue and reason; or to speak with elaborate pomp of expression, before persons who comprehend nothing of it, and who can only stare at *our* unseasonable magnificence. These are defects not so much in point of Style, as, what is much worse, in point of common sense. When *we* begin to write or speak, *we* ought previously to fix in *our* minds a clear conception of the end to be aimed at; to keep this readily in *our* view, and to suit *our* Style to it. If *we* do not sacrifice to this great object, every ill-timed ornament that may occur to *our* fancy, *we* are unpardonable; and though children and fools may admire, MEN OF SENSE WILL LAUGH AT US AND OUR STYLE.

'In the last place, I cannot conclude the subject without this admonition, that, in any case, and on any occasion, attention to Style must not engross *us* so much, as to detract from a higher degree of attention to the thoughts: "Curam verborum," says the great Roman Critic, "rerum volo esse sollicitudinem." A direction the more necessary, that the present taste of the age in writing, seems to lean more to Style than to thought. It is much easier to dress up trivial and common sentiments with some beauty of expression, than to afford a fund of vigorous, ingenious, and useful thoughts. The latter, requires true genius; the former, may be attained by industry, with the help of very superficial parts. Hence, we find so many writers frivolously rich in Style, but wretchedly poor in Sentiment. The public



ear is now so much accustomed to a correct and ornamented Style, that no writer can, with safety, neglect the study of it. But he is a contemptible one who does not look to something beyond it; who does not lay the chief stress upon his matter, and employ such ornaments of Style to recommend it, as are manly, not foppish: "Majore animo," says the writer whom I have so often quoted, "aggregiendā est eloquentia; quæ si toto corpore valet, unguis polire et capillum componere, non existimabit ad curam suam pertinere. Ornatus et virilis et fortis, et sanctus sit; nec effeminatam levitatem, et fucō ementitum colorem amet; sanguine et viribus niteat\*."

We have marked with *Italic* characters such words in the preceding extract, as seem to us less elegant than might have been expected from our author's acknowledged taste and judgment: but have purposely neglected to notice that erroneous punctuation which the intelligent reader will in many places readily perceive, lest we should be accused of too much attention in '*paring the nails, and dressing the hair*;' operations which, nevertheless, some very grave persons think not altogether improper, previous to their appearing in public.

But, that we may not appear to be more minute in the examination of this work, than is either customary with us, or proper and candid in itself, we will, during our future progress through these volumes, leave every thing of this sort to the observation of the reader; after mentioning, once for all, that we are no advocates for pompous, inflated, or affected language; but that, at the same time, our disgust at the affectation of a florid, poetical style, is not greater than our dislike to the affectation of simplicity, which we think appears in every page of these lectures.

Writers of established reputation should be extremely circumspect in what they publish; as those who are not accustomed to 'think for themselves,' greedily seize on every such sanction for their errors. In an author of inferior abilities, the diction of these lectures might perhaps have escaped particular notice; but in Dr. Blair we can hardly excuse, what might entitle some writers to praise. The high rank which he has so long and so worthily held in one of the first seminaries of learning in the world, his uncommon genius, his great judgment, his extraordinary erudition, and his unwearied assiduity, all seemed to promise a more compleat performance than the world had been accustomed to behold. Surely, no one, '*who thinks for himself*,' will be hardy enough to assert, that this, as to style, is such a wonderful performance! For our own parts, we confess, we should be sorry to see it followed, by any man of genius or ability; and this is the true reason why we so fully express our disapprobation of it. Indeed, the learned professor himself seems to have been less confident in his own style, than in the efficacy of his rules for the instruction of others; where he says, as has already been quoted, or rather paraphrased, that 'if, after the liberties which it was necessary for him to take, in criticising the style of the most eminent writers in our language, his own style shall be thought open to reprehension, all he can say, is, that his book will add one to the many proofs already afforded to the world, of its being much easier to give instruction, than to set example:' thus acknowledging, that he may have failed in the practice, though he seems certain that his theory must be infallible.

This praise it is the most grateful part of our task to allow him; nor is he at all obliged to us; it is un-

\* "A higher spirit ought to animate those who study eloquence. They ought to consult the health and soundness of the whole body, rather than bend their attention to such trifling objects as paring the nails, and dressing the hair. Let ornament be manly and chaste, without effeminate gaiety, or artificial colouring; let it shine with the glow of health and strength."



doubtedly his due. No person ever gave less exceptionable rules for the formation of elegant language; and his strictures on the style of our best authors are generally just and striking: nor is his liberality less conspicuous than his judgment.

We shall extract, with pleasure, Dr. Blair's judicious opinion of several of the most celebrated writers, notwithstanding our invincible objections to his *style*.

## SWIFT.

Dean Swift may be placed at the head of those that have employed the plain style. Few writers have discovered more capacity. He treats every subject which he handles, whether serious or ludicrous, in a masterly manner. He knew, almost, beyond any man, the purity, the extent, the precision of the English language; and, therefore, to such as wish to attain a pure and correct style, he is one of the most useful models. But we must not look for much ornament and grace in his language. His haughty and morose genius, made him despise any embellishment of this kind as beneath his dignity. He delivers his sentiments in a plain, downright, positive manner, like one who is sure he is in the right; and is very indifferent whether you be pleased or not. His sentences are commonly negligently arranged; distinctly enough as to the sense; but, without any regard to smoothness of sound; often without much regard to compactness, or elegance. If a metaphor, or any other figure, chanced to make his satire more poignant, he would, perhaps, vouchsafe to adopt it, when it came in his way; but if it tended only to embellish and illustrate, he would rather throw it aside. Hence, in his serious pieces, his style often borders upon the dry and unpleasing; in his humorous ones, the plainness of his manner gives his wit a singular edge, and sets it off to the highest advantage. There is no froth, nor affectation in it; it flows without any studied preparation; and while he hardly appears to

smile himself, he makes his reader laugh heartily. To a writer of such a genius as Dean Swift, the plain style was most admirably fitted.

## TILLOTSON.

Simplicity is the great beauty of Archbishop Tillotson's manner. Tillotson has long been admired as an eloquent writer, and a model for preaching. But his eloquence, if we can call it such, has been often misunderstood. For, if we include, in the idea of eloquence, vehemence and strength, picturesque description, glowing figures, a correct arrangement of sentences, in all these parts of oratory the Archbishop is exceedingly deficient. His style is always pure, indeed, and perspicuous, but careless and remiss, too often feeble and languid; little beauty in the construction of his sentences, which are frequently suffered to drag unharmoniously; seldom any attempt towards strength or sublimity. But, notwithstanding these defects, such a constant vein of good sense and piety runs through his works, such an earnest and serious manner, and so much useful instruction conveyed in a style so pure, natural, and unaffected, as will justly recommend him to high regard, as long as the English language remains; not, indeed, as a model of the highest eloquence, but as a simple and amiable writer, whose manner is strongly expressive of great goodness and worth. I observed before, that simplicity of manner may be consistent with some degree of negligence in style; and it is only the beauty of that simplicity which makes the negligence of such writers seem graceful. But, as appears in the Archbishop, negligence may sometimes be carried so far, as to impair the beauty of simplicity, and make it border on a flat and languid manner.

## ADDISON.

Of the highest, most correct, and ornamented degree of the simple manner, Mr. Addison is, beyond doubt, in the English language, the most perfect example; and, therefore, though



though not without some faults, he is, on the whole, the safest model for imitation, and the freest from considerable defects, which the language affords. Perspicuous and pure he is in the highest degree; his precision, indeed, not very great; yet nearly as great as the subjects which he treats of require: the construction of his sentences easy, agreeable, and commonly very musical; carrying a character of smoothness, more than of strength. In figurative language he is rich; particularly in similes and metaphors; which are so employed, as to render his style splendid without being gaudy. There is not the least affectation in his manner; we see no marks of labour; nothing forced or constrained; but great elegance joined with great ease and simplicity. He is, in particular, distinguished by a character of modesty, and of politeness, which appears in all his writings. No author has a more popular and insinuating manner; and the great regard which he every where shews for virtue and religion, recommends him highly. If he fails in any thing, it is in want of strength and precision, which renders his manner, though perfectly suited to such essays as he writes in the *Spectator*, not altogether a proper model for any of the higher and more elaborate kinds of composition. Though the public have ever done much justice to his merit, yet the nature of his merit has not always been seen in its true light: for, though his poetry be elegant, he certainly bears a higher rank among the prose writers, than he is intitled to among the poets; and, in prose, his humour is of a much higher, and more original strain, than his philosophy. The character of Sir Roger de Coverley discovers more genius than the critique on Milton.

#### SHAFTSBURY.

Of authors, who, notwithstanding many excellencies, have rendered their style much less beautiful by want of simplicity, I cannot give a

more remarkable example than Lord Shaftsbury. This is an author on whom I have made observations several times before, and shall now take leave of him, with giving his general character under this head. Considerable merit, doubtless, he has. His works might be read with profit for the moral philosophy which they contain, had he not filled them with so many oblique and invidious insinuations against the Christian religion; thrown out, too, with so much spleen and satire, as do no honour to his memory, either as an author or a man. His language has many beauties. It is firm, and supported in an uncommon degree: it is rich and musical. No English author, as I formerly shewed, has attended so much to the regular construction of his sentences, both with respect to propriety, and with respect to cadence. All this gives so much elegance and pomp to his language, that there is no wonder it should have been sometimes highly admired. It is greatly hurt, however, by perpetual stiffness and affectation. This is its capital fault. His lordship can express nothing with simplicity. He seems to have considered it as vulgar, and beneath the dignity of a man of quality, to speak like other men. Hence he is ever in buskins; full of circumlocutions and artificial elegance. In every sentence we see the marks of labour and art; nothing of that ease, which expresses a sentiment coming natural and warm from the heart. Of figures and ornament of every kind, he is exceedingly fond; sometimes happy in them; but his fondness for them is too visible; and having once laid hold of some metaphor or allusion that pleased him, he knows not how to part with it. What is most wonderful, he was a professed admirer of simplicity; is always extolling it in the ancients, and censuring the moderns for the want of it; though he departs from it himself as far as any one modern whatever. Lord Shaftsbury possessed delicacy and refinement of taste, to a degree



degree that we may call excessive and sickly; but he had little warmth of passion; few strong or vigorous feelings: and the coldness of his character led him to that artificial and stately manner which appears in his writings. He was fonder of nothing than of wit and raillery; but he is far from being happy in it. He attempts it often, but always awkwardly; he is stiff, even in his pleasantry; and laughs in form, like an author, and not like a man\*.

#### BOLINGBROKE.

Bolingbroke was formed by nature to be a factious leader; the demagogue of a popular assembly. Accordingly, the style that runs through all his political writings, is that of one declaiming with heat, rather than writing with deliberation. He abounds in rhetorical figures; and pours himself forth with great impetuosity. He is copious to a fault; places the same thought before us in many different views; but generally with life and ardour. He is bold, rather than correct; a torrent that flows strong, but often muddy. His sentences are varied as to length and shortness; inclining, however, most to long periods, sometimes including parentheses, and frequently crowding and heaping a multitude of things upon one another, as naturally happens in the warmth of speaking. In the choice of his words there is great felicity and precision. In exact construction of sentences, he is much inferior to Lord Shaftsbury; but greatly superior to him in life and ease. Upon the whole, his merit, as a writer, would have been very considerable, if his matter had equalled his style. But whilst we find many things to commend in the latter, in the former, as I before remarked, we can hardly find any thing to commend.

In his reasonings, for most part, he is flimsy and false; in his political writings, factious; in what he calls his philosophical ones, irreligious and sophistical in the highest degree.

To pursue this elaborate work, through the several articles it contains, with that nice and scrupulous attention which the nature of it seems to demand, would wholly preclude us from the possibility of noticing any other literary performance. We shall, therefore, conclude with our opinion of the whole of these Lectures, taken collectively; which is, perhaps, the only way of doing full justice to the author of a work so extremely comprehensive.

The *faults* (it must be remembered that we are speaking *generally*) are confined to the *style*, which is *affectedly plain*, and not unfrequently even *inaccurate*—to the manner of *dividing* the Lectures, in which the several subjects might have been *less confusedly* disposed of—to a *too great* partiality in favour of the *Ancients*, without a *sufficient examination* of the claims of many of the *Moderns*—to the preference given to the *French*, in *spurious writings*, and on some *other occasions*, who are *unquestionably*, in these respects, greatly inferior to our own countrymen—to the *too warm praise* of VOLTAIRE and TASSO, and the *too cold approbation* of SHAKESPEARE and MILTON—to the *erroneous and careless punctuation*, which an author of such reputation ought not to give the *example* of neglecting—to the *typographical errors* in the Greek and the French notes—and to the *bibliopolical manœuvre* of stretching into *two volumes* what might easily have been comprized in *one*. The author's *distance from the press* may, however, serve to apologize for one of these last articles; and the *policy of his book*—

\* It may perhaps be not unworthy of being mentioned, that the first edition of his Enquiry into Virtue was published surreptitiously, I believe, in a separate form, in the year 1699; and is sometimes to be met with; by comparing which, with the corrected edition of the same treatise, as it now stands among his works, we see one of the most curious and useful examples that I know, of what is called *Limæ labor*; the art of polishing language, breaking long sentences, and working up an imperfect draught into a highly finished performance.



*sellers* may equally exculpate him from the other.

The *beauties* (under which word we mean to include the different species of excellence) are too many to be easily enumerated: Learning, good sense, judgment, liberality, and an intimate acquaintance with his subject, are conspicuous in almost every article. The parts which relate to *style*; to *criticism*; to the pleasures of *taste*; to the rise and progress of *language*, and of the *English tongue* in particular; to *eloquence*; to the conduct of *discourses*; and to the *poetry* of the *Hebrews*; are all executed with extraordinary ability.

In short, we have no doubt, that if Dr. Blair, instead of *vamping up* his forty-seven Lectures, which have been read for *four and twenty years* in the University of Edinburgh, (and which must of course have been composed when his judgment was less mature) had begun a *new work*, with all the fundamental advantages of his own experience, and all the adventitious ones which might have been derived from a proper attention to cotemporary writers, we should have been spared the disagreeable task of depreciating his labours by the detection of so many imperfections as at present are but too apparent. After all, however, the plan may be of too comprehensive a nature, to admit of any thing like perfection from the pen of *one man*: Dr. Blair might unquestionably contribute a very large share; but Science, like many of the liberal as well as of the mechanic arts, is perhaps capable of being carried to the greatest height, by increasing the number of its professors.

ART. II. *The Art of Poetry: an Epistle to the Pisos. Translated from Horace. With Notes. By George Colman.* 4to. 7s. 6d. Cadell.

MR. Colman has prefaced this translation with an epistolary address to the Rev. Dr. Joseph War-  
ton, Master of Winchester School;

and to the Rev. Mr. Thomas War-  
ton, Fellow of Trinity College, Ox-  
ford: certainly, however, not with  
the same *friendly* design as his great  
original addressed the Epistle to *Pisos*.  
Horace assumes the air and style of  
an affectionate *teacher*, admonishing  
and instructing his young friends and  
pupils; but Mr. Colman, with much  
humility—perhaps too much—ad-  
dresses his translation and observa-  
tions to these gentlemen as to *his*  
*masters*, from whom he looks for  
sound information, a well-grounded  
confirmation of his hypothesis, or a  
solution of his doubts, and a correc-  
tion of his errors.

‘It is almost needless to observe,  
(says Mr. Colman) that the Epistle  
in question has very particularly ex-  
ercised the critical sagacity of the  
literary world; yet it is remarkable  
that, amidst the great variety of com-  
ments and decisions on the work, it  
has been almost universally consider-  
ed, except by one acute and learned  
writer of this country, as a loose,  
vague, and desultory composition;  
a mass of shining materials; like pearls  
unstrung, valuable indeed, but not  
displayed to advantage.

‘Some have contended, with Sca-  
liger at their head, that this pre-  
tended *Art of Poetry* is totally void  
of art; and that the very work, in  
which the beauty and excellence of  
*Order* (ORDINIS VIRTUS ET VE-  
NUS!) is strongly recommended, is  
in itself unconnected, confused, and  
immethodical. The advocates for  
the writer have in great measure con-  
fessed the charge, but pleaded, in  
excuse and vindication, the famili-  
arity of an Epistle, and even the ge-  
nius of Poetry, in which the formal  
divisions of a prosaick treatise on the  
art would have been insupportable.  
They have also denied that Horace  
ever intended such a treatise, or that  
he ever gave to this Epistle the title  
of *the Art of Poetry*; on which title  
the attacks of Scaliger, and his fol-  
lowers, are chiefly grounded. The  
title, however, is confessedly as old  
as the age of Quintilian; and that  
the



the work itself has a perpetual reference to *Poets and Poetry*, is as evident, as that it is, from beginning to end, in its manner, style, address, and form, perfectly *Epistolary*.

The learned and ingenious Critick distinguished above, an early ornament to letters, and now a worthy dignitary of the church, leaving vain comments, and idle disputes on the title of the work, sagaciously directed his researches to scrutinize the work itself; properly endeavouring to trace and investigate from the composition the end and design of the writer, and remembering the axiom of the Poet, to whom his friend had been appointed the commentator.

*In every work regard THE AUTHOR'S END!  
For none can compass more than they intend.*

Pope.

With this view of illustrating and explaining Horace's *Art of Poetry*, this shrewd and able writer, about thirty years ago, republished the original Epistle, giving the text chiefly after Dr. Bentley, subjoining an English Commentary and Notes, and prefixing an Introduction,—which afford ample proofs of the erudition and ingenuity of the Critick: yet I much doubt, whether he has been able to convince the learned world of the truth of his main proposition, “that it was the proper and sole purpose of the Author, simply to *criticise the ROMAN DRAMA*.” His Commentary is, it must be owned, extremely seducing; yet the attentive reader of Horace will perhaps often fancy, that he perceives a violence and constraint offered to the composition, in order to accommodate it to the system of the Commentator; who, to such a reader, may perhaps seem to mark transitions, and point out connections, as well as to maintain a *method* in the Commentary, which cannot clearly be deduced from the text, to which it refers.

This very ingenious Commentary opens as follows:

“The subject of this piece being,  
“as I suppose, one, viz. the state of

“*the Roman Drama*, and common sense requiring, even in the freest forms of composition, some kind of *method*, the intelligent reader will not be surprized to find the poet prosecuting his subject in a regular, well-ordered *plan*, which, for the more exact description of it, I distinguish into three parts:

“I. The first of them [from l. 1 to 89] is preparatory to the main subject of the Epistle, containing some general rules and reflections on poetry, but principally with an eye to the following parts: by which means it serves as an useful introduction to the poet's design, and opens with that air of ease and elegance, essential to the epistolary form.

“II. The main body of the Epistle [from l. 89 to 295] is laid out in regulating the *Roman Stage*; but chiefly in giving rules for Tragedy; not only as that was the sublimer species of the *Drama*, but, as it should seem, less cultivated and understood.

“III. The last part [from l. 295 to the end] exhorts to correctness in writing; yet still with an eye, principally, to the *dramatic species*: and is taken up partly in removing the causes, that prevented it; and partly in directing to the use of such means, as might serve to promote it. Such is the general plan of the Epistle.”

In this general summary, with which the Critick introduces his particular Commentary, a very material circumstance is acknowledged, which perhaps tends to render the system on which it proceeds extremely doubtful, if not wholly untenable. The original Epistle consists of four hundred and seventy-six lines; and it appears, from the above numerical analysis, that not half of those lines, only two hundred and six verses, [from v. 89 to 295] are employed on the subject of *the Roman Stage*. The first of the three parts above delineated [from v. 1 to 89] certainly contains general rules and reflections on poetry,



etry, but surely with no particular reference to the Drama. As to the second part, the Critick, I think, might fairly have extended the Poet's consideration of the Drama to the 365th line, seventy lines further than he has carried it: but the last hundred and eleven lines of the Epistle so little allude to the Drama, that the only passage in which a mention of the Stage has been supposed to be implied, [*ludusque repertus, &c.*] is, by the learned and ingenious Critick himself, particularly distinguished with a very different interpretation. Nor can this portion of the Epistle be considered, by the impartial and intelligent reader, as a mere exhortation "to correctness in writing; taken up partly in removing the causes that prevented it; and partly in directing to the use of such means, as might serve to promote it." *Correctness* is indeed here, as in many other parts of Horace's Satires and Epistles, occasionally inculcated; but surely the main scope of this animated conclusion is to deter those, who are not blest with genius, from attempting the walks of Poetry.

Mr. Colman then proceeds to give his own conceptions of the end and design of Horace in the Epistle; observing with great good-humour, that if his explanation should be acknowledged and received, it will, like the egg of Columbus, appear so plain, easy, and obvious, that it will seem wonderful that the Epistle has never before been considered in the same light.

'I do not (says he) wish to dazzle with the lustre of a new hypothesis, which requires, I think, neither the strong opticks, nor powerful glasses, of a critical Herschel, to ascertain the truth of it; but is a system, that lies level to common apprehension, and a luminary, discoverable by the naked eye.

'My notion is simply this. I conceive that one of the sons of Piso, undoubtedly the Elder, had either written, or meditated, a poetical work, most probably a Tragedy; and that he had, with the knowledge of the

family, communicated his piece, or intention, to Horace: but Horace, either disapproving of the work, or doubting of the poetical faculties of the Elder Piso, or both, wished to dissuade him from all thoughts of publication. With this view, he formed the design of writing this Epistle, addressing it, with a courtliness and delicacy perfectly agreeable to his acknowledged character, indifferently to the whole family, the father and his two sons. *Epistola ad Pisones, de Arte Poeticâ.*

'He begins with general reflections, generally addressed to his *three* friends. *Credite, PISONES!—PATER, & JUVENES, patre digni!*—In these preliminary rules, equally necessary to be observed by Poets of every denomination, he dwells on the necessity of unity of design, the danger of being dazzled by the splendor of partial beauties, the choice of subjects, the beauty of order, the elegance and propriety of diction, and the use of a thorough knowledge of the nature of the several different species of Poetry: summing up this introductory portion of his Epistle, in a manner perfectly agreeable to the conclusion of it.

*Descriptas servare vices, operumque colores,  
Cur ego si nequeo ignoroque, poeta salutor?  
Cur nescire, pudens prave, quam discere malo?*

'From this general view of poetry, on the canvas of Aristotle, but entirely after his own manner, the writer proceeds to give the rules and history of the Drama; adverting principally to Tragedy, with all its constituents and appendages of diction, fable, character, incidents, chorus, measure, musick, and decoration. In this part of the work, according to the interpretation of the best criticks, and indeed (I think) according to the manifest tenor of the Epistle, he addresses himself entirely to *the two young gentlemen*, pointing out to them the difficulty, as well as excellence of the Dramatick Art; insisting on the avowed superiority of the Græcian Writers, and ascribing the comparative failure of the Romans to negligence



negligence and avarice. The Poet, having exhausted this part of his subject, suddenly drops a *second*, or dismisses at once no less than *two* of the *three* Persons, to whom he originally addressed his Epistle, and turning short on the ELDER PISO, most earnestly conjures him to ponder on the danger of precipitate publication, and the ridicule to which the author of wretched poetry exposes himself. From the commencement of this partial address, O MAJOR JUVENUM, &c. [v. 366] to the end of the Poem, almost a fourth part of the whole, the second person plural, *Pisones!—Vos!—Vos, O Pompilius Sanguis!* &c. is discarded, and the second person singular, *Tu, Te, Tibi,* &c. invariably takes its place. The arguments too are equally relative and personal; not only shewing the necessity of study, combined with natural genius, to constitute a Poet; but dwelling on the peculiar danger and delusion of flattery, to a writer of rank and fortune; as well as the inestimable value of an honest friend, to rescue him from derision and contempt. The Poet, however, in reverence to the Muse, qualifies his exaggerated description of an infatuated scribbler, with a most noble encomium of the uses of Good Poetry, vindicating the dignity of the Art, and proudly asserting, that the most exalted characters would not be disgraced by the cultivation of it.

‘*Ne forte pudori  
Sit tibi Musa, lyræ solers, & cantor Apollo.*

‘It is worthy observation, that in the satyrical picture of a frantick bard, with which Horace concludes his Epistle, he not only runs counter to what might be expected as a Corollary of an Essay on the Art of Poetry, but contradicts his own usual practice and sentiments. In his Epistle to Augustus, instead of stigmatising the love of verse as an abominable phrenzy, he calls it (*levis hæc insania*) a slight madness, and descants on its good effects—*quantas VIRTUTES habeat, sic collige!*

‘In another Epistle, speaking of

himself, and his addiction to poetry, he says,

‘*— tibi quid datur on,  
Illudo chartis; hoc est, MEDIOCRIBUS ILLIS  
Ex vitis unum, &c.*

‘All which, and several other passages in his works, almost demonstrate that it was not, without a particular purpose in view, that he dwelt so forcibly on the description of a man resolved

‘*— in spite  
Of nature and his stars to write.*

It may be only necessary to add, that we are entirely of Mr. Colman’s opinion respecting this popular poem of Horace; which, like many other productions of great writers, has been so obnubilated by the crowd of commentators, that many, we believe, who might very well have comprehended the general scope and design by perusing the original alone, have been so bewildered with the forced constructions of pretended illustrators, that they have consented to sacrifice their own plain sense, and common discernment, on the altar of refined criticism.

Though this translation was confessedly begun in order to introduce the observations by which it is accompanied, there is not the smallest appearance of its having been by any means neglected: the spirit of the original has been every where preserved; and of the language it will be sufficient to observe, that it is not unworthy of Mr. Colman’s manly and correct pen.

The following quotations will furnish good specimens of our translator’s success on the present occasion, both as a translator and poet; and, at the same time, probably satisfy most readers, that he is not mistaken in his idea of the true design of the original work.

‘Nothing have Roman Poets left untried,  
Nor added little to their Country’s pride;  
Daring their Græcian Masters to forsake,  
And for their themes Domestick Glories take;  
Whether the Gown prescrib’d a stile more mean,  
Or the Inwoven Purple rais’d the scene:

Nor



Nor would the splendour of the Latian name  
From arms, than Letters, boast a brighter fame,  
Had they not, scorning the laborious file,  
Grudg'd time, to mellow and refine their stile.  
But you, bright hopes of the Pompilian Blood\*,  
Never the verse approve and hold 'as good,  
Till many a day, and many a blot has wrought  
The polish'd work, and chasten'd ev'ry thought,  
By tenfold labour to perfection brought!

\* \* \* \*

O THOU, MY PISO'S ELDER HOPE AND  
PRIDE,

THO' WELL A FATHER'S VOICE THY STEPS  
CAN GUIDE;

THO' INBRED SENSE WHAT'S WISE AND  
RIGHT CAN TELL,

REMEMBER THIS FROM ME, AND WEIGH  
IT WELL!

In certain things, things neither high nor proud,  
*Middling* and *passable* may be allow'd.

A moderate proficient in the laws,

A moderate defender of a cause,

Boasts not Messala's pleadings, nor is deem'd

Aulus in Jurisprudence; yet esteem'd:

But *middling Poets*, or *degrees in Wit*,

Nor men, nor Gods, nor rubrick-posts admit.

At festivals, as musick out of tune,

Ointment, or honey, rank, disgust us soon,

Because they're not essential to the guest,

And might be spar'd, unless the very best;

Thus Poetry, so exquisite of kind,

Of Pleasure born, to charm the soul design'd,

If it fall short but little of the first,

Is counted last, and rank'd among the worst.

The Man, unapt for sports of fields and  
plains,

From implements of exercise abstains;

For ball, or quoit, or hoop, without the skill,

Dreading the crowd's derision, he sits still:

In Poetry he boasts as little art,

And yet in Poetry he dares take part:

And why not? he's a Gentleman, with clear

Good forty thousand sesterces a year;

A freeman too; and all the world allows,

"As honest as the skin between his brows!"

Nothing, in spite of Genius, you'll com-  
mence;

Such is your judgment, such your solid sense!

But if you should hereafter write, the verse

To *Metius*, to your *Sire*, to *me*, rehearse.

Let it sink deep in their judicious ears!

Weigh the work well; and keep it back nine years!

Papers unpublish'd you may blot or burn:

A word, once utter'd, never can return.

\* \* \* \*

As the sly Hawker, who a sale prepares,

Collects a crowd of bidders for his Wares,

The Poet, warm in land, and rich in cash,

Assembles flatterers, brib'd to praise his trash.

But if he keeps a table, drinks good wine,

And gives his hearers handsomely to dine;

If he'll stand bail, and 'tangled debtors draw

Forth from the dirty cobwebs of the law;

Much shall I praise his luck, his sense commend,  
If he discern the flatterer from the friend.  
Is there a man to whom you've given aught?  
Or mean to give? let no such man be brought  
To hear your verses! for at every line,  
Bursting with joy, he'll cry, "Good! rare! di-  
vine!"

The blood will leave his cheek; his eyes will fill  
With tears, and soon the friendly dew distill:  
He'll leap with extacy, with rapture bound;  
Clap with both hands; with both feet beat the  
ground.

As mummers, at a funeral hir'd to weep,  
More coil of woe than real mourners keep,  
More mov'd appears the laughter in his sleeve,  
Than those who truly praise, or smile, or grieve.  
Kings have been said to ply repeated bowls,  
Urge deep carousals, to unlock the souls  
Of those whose loyalty they wish'd to prove,  
And know, if false, or worthy of their love:  
You then, to writing verse, if you're inclin'd,  
Beware the Spaniel with the Fox's mind!

Quintilius, when he heard you aught recite,  
Cried, "Prithee, alter *this*! and make *that* right!  
But if your pow'r to mend it you denied,  
Swearing that twice and thrice in vain you tried;  
"Then blot it out!" (he cried) it must be terse:  
"Back to the anvil with your ill-turn'd verse!"  
Still if you chose the error to defend,  
Rather than own, or take the pains to mend,  
He said no more; no more vain trouble took;  
But left you to admire yourself and book.

The Man, in whom Good Sense and Ho-  
nour join,

Will blame the harsh, reprove the idle line;  
The rude, all grace neglected or forgot,  
Eras'd at once, will vanish at his blot;  
Ambitious ornaments he'll lop away;  
On things obscure he'll make you let in day;  
Loose and ambiguous terms he'll not admit,  
And take due note of ev'ry change that's fit.  
A very ARISTARCHUS he'll commence;  
Not coolly say—"Why give my friend offence?"  
"These are but trifles!"—No; these trifles lead  
To serious mischiefs, if he don't succeed;  
While the poor friend in dark disgrace sits down,  
The butt and laughing-stock of all the town.

As one, eat up by Leprosy and Itch,  
Moonstruck, possess'd, or hag-rid by a Witch,  
A Frantick Bard puts men of sense to flight;  
His slaver they detest, and dread his bite:  
All shun his touch, except the giddy boys,  
Close at his heels, who hunt him down with noise.  
While with his head erect he threatens the skies,  
Spouts verse, and walks without the help of eyes;  
Lost as a blackbird-catcher, should he pitch  
Into some open well, or gaping ditch;  
Tho' he call lustily "Help, neighbours, help!"  
No soul regards him, or attends his yelp:  
Should one, too kind, to give him succour hope,  
Wish to relieve him, and let down a rope;  
Forbear! (I'll cry) for aught that you can tell,  
By sheer design he jump'd into the well.  
He wishes not you should preserve him, Friend!  
Know you the old Sicilian poet's end?

\* The family of the Pisos, to whom Horace addresses this Epistle, were called Calpurnii, being descended from Calpus, son of Numa Pompilius, whence he styles them of the *Pompilian Blood*.

Empedocles,



Empedocles, ambitious to be thought  
A God, his name with Godlike honours sought,  
Holding a worldly life of no account,  
Leap'd coldly into Ætna's burning mount.—  
Let Poets then with leave resign their breath,  
Licens'd and privileg'd to rush on death!  
Who gives a man his life against his will,  
Murders the man, as much as those who kill.  
'Tis not *once* only he hath done this deed;  
Nay, drag him forth! your kindness wo'n't suc-  
ceed:

Nor will he take again a mortal's shame,  
And lose the glory of a death of fame.

The notes which accompany this translation are extremely clear and convincing; and abound with such remarks as cannot fail to be highly acceptable to every reader of taste and discernment. In the first of these notes Mr. Colman observes, that the work now under consideration has been so long known, and so generally received, by the name of *The Art of Poetry*, that he has on account of the notoriety of this circumstance, submitted his translation to the public under that title, rather than what he holds to be the true one; viz. *Horace's EPISTLE TO THE PISOS*.

'The title, (says he) in general a matter of indifference, is, in the present instance, of much consequence. On the title Julius Scaliger founded his invidious, and injudicious, attack. *De arte quares quid sentiam. Quid? equidem quod DE ARTE, SINE ARTE traditâ.* To the Title all the editors, and commentators, have particularly adverted; commonly preferring the Epistolary Denomination, but, in contradiction to that preference, almost universally inscribing the Epistle, *the Art of Poetry*. The conduct, however, of JASON DE NORES, a native of Cyprus, a learned and ingenious writer of the 16th century, is very remarkable. In the year 1553, he published at Venice this work of Horace, accompanied with a commentary and notes, written in elegant Latin, inscribing it, after Quintilian, *Q. Horatii Flacci LIBER DE ARTE POETICA\**. The

very next year, however, he printed at Paris a second edition, enriching his notes with many observations on Dante and Petrarch, and changing the title, after mature consideration, to *Q. Horatii Flacci EPISTOLA AD PISONES, de Arte Poeticâ*.

'Desprez, the Dauphin Editor, retains both titles; but says, inclining to the Epistolary, *Attamen ARTEM POETICAM vix appellem cum Quintiliano et aliis: malim vero EPISTOLAM nuncupare cum nonnullis eruditis*. Monsieur Dacier inscribes it, properly enough, agreeable to the idea of Porphyry, *Q. Horatii Flacci DE ARTE POETICA LIBER; seu, EPISTOLA AD PISONES, PATREM, ET FILIOS*.

'Julius Scaliger certainly stands convicted of critical malice by his poor cavil at the *supposed title*; and has betrayed his ignorance of the ease and beauty of Epistolary method, as well as the most gross misapprehension, by his ridiculous analysis of the work, resolving it into thirty-six parts. He seems, however, to have not ill conceived the genius of the poem, in saying that it *relished of SATIRE*. This he has urged in many parts of his Poeticks, particularly in the Dedicatory Epistle to his son, not omitting, however, his constant charge of *Art without Art*. *Horatius ARTEM cum inscripsit, ADEO SINE UL- LA DOCEAT ARTE, UT SATYRÆ PRO- PIUS TOTUM OPUS ILLUDESSE VI- DEATUR.*

Respecting the *title*, about which so much has been written, we shall take the liberty to suggest, that the peculiar delicacy of the subject might well induce such a compleat master of satire as the celebrated writer, to disguise his principal design of discouraging his friend's son, the elder Piso, from poetical pursuits, under the *semblance* of a more general object. The *title*, therefore, though it has probably tended to mislead officious commentators, is in fact, we

\* I think it right to mention that I have never seen the first edition, published at Venice. With a copy of the second edition, printed at Paris, I was favoured by Dr. Warton of Winchester.



apprehend, entitled to the same praise as the work itself; and ought strictly to stand—*Horace's Epistle to the Pisos, on the Art of Poetry.*

Having thus hinted what we think a piece of justice to our *old Roman friend*, we shall conclude with Mr. Colman's lively and judicious remarks on the difficulties he has experienced in executing the performance now before us, as well as on those which attend translators in general; heartily thanking him for the entertainment he has afforded us.

'I have now compleated my observations on this popular Work of Horace, of which I at first attempted the version and illustration, as a matter of amusement; but which, I confess, I have felt, in the progress, to be an arduous undertaking, and a laborious task. Such parts of the Epistle, as corresponded with the general ideas of Modern Poetry, and the Modern Drama, I flattered myself with the hopes of rendering tolerable to the English reader; but when I arrived at those passages, wholly relative to the Antient Stage, I began to feel my friends dropping off, and leaving me a very thin audience. My part too grew less agreeable, as it grew more difficult. I was almost confounded in the serio-comick scenes of the Satyrick Piece: in the musical department I was ready, with Le Fèvre, to execrate the Flute, and all the Commentators on it; and when I found myself reduced to scan the merits and demerits of Spondees and Trimeters, I almost fancied myself under the dominion of some *plagosus Orbilius*, and translating the *Profodia* of the Latin Grammar. Borrowers and Imitators cull the sweets, and suck the classic flowers, rejecting at pleasure all that appears sour, bitter, or unpalatable. Each of them travels at his ease in the high turnpike-road of poetry, quoting the authority of Horace himself to keep clear of difficulties.

'A translator must stick close to his Author, follow him up hill and down dale, over hedge and ditch, tearing his way after his leader through the thorns and brambles of literature, sometimes lost, and often benighted.'

ART. III. *Five Letters, addressed to Abraham Rees, D. D. Editor of the New Edition of Chambers's Cyclopædia; relative to certain Additions which have been collected and introduced by the said Editor. By the Rev. Mr. Madan. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Doddsley.*

AS these Letters of Mr. Madan, to the Editor of the Cyclopædia, 'relative to certain additions which have been collected and introduced by the said Editor,' contain only what relates to the *single article* of POLYGAMY, they may at first sight appear to have been ushered into public notice in a manner not altogether worthy of the reverend author: to be more explicit, in all the artful disguise of a mere mercenary bookseller. But when it is considered that the *mischief* of which Mr. Madan complains, is likely to be extended to every reader of the work in question, he may, in our opinion, be fairly justified for using such means as he thought most effectual to obtain him an opportunity of combating what he considers as an injurious attack on his reputation, wherever the supposed injustice had spread. This could by no means be so well effected, as by exciting the attention of *all* the Subscribers to that voluminous publication; whose blame for the expence which it may occasion them, must fall on the person who appears most to blame in this business, Mr. Madan, or their own Editor.

When we see the answer of Mr. Abraham Rees, (which we think the public in general, and his subscribers in particular, have a right to expect) we will endeavour to sum up the evidence on both sides, with the most dispassionate impartiality, and leave it



it to the verdict of the public. In the mean time, we shall lay before our readers the opening of Mr. Madan's complaint, with which we shall for the present conclude this article: observing, however, that if Mr. Abraham Rees should not think proper to answer a person of Mr. Madan's reputation, who prefixes his name to the complaint, we shall, for our own parts, be of opinion that his silence is occasioned by his inability to answer the reverend writer; and that he is, in fact, as Mr. Madan has suggested, himself the *anonymous Monthly Reviewer*, who is *modestly* held forth, in his character of Editor of the *Cyclopædia*, as '*an excellent anonymous writer!*'

'I write this (says Mr. Madan) to begin a most explicit remonstrance with you, as Editor of the *Cyclopædia*, upon your adding to that work, a very long extract from the *Monthly Reviewers*, by way of elucidating and bringing forth into a more useful point of view, what is to be sent forth under the patronage of Mr. Chambers's name, on the subject of *Polygamy*.

'I should think it not a little extraordinary, were you to send forth a new edition of Dr. Burney's elaborate, ingenious, and learned history of *music*, and in that part which concerns—'*musical expression*'—make a long addition to what the Doctor has said on the subject, from the observations made by a blind *scraper* at the corner of a street.—Or what think you of publishing a continuation of *Rapin's* History of England, with additions, by way of elucidation, out of the *news-papers* of the time?—Something like this, is your adding to *Chambers*, a long transcript from the *Monthly Reviewers*, in tit. *Polygamy*.

'The introduction to the paragraph is, I suppose, your own—it begins thus, "In 1780, the Rev. Mr. Madan published a treatise"—to say nothing of the indecency of putting a man's name to an anonymous book, except that you here tread in the steps of the *Monthly Reviewers*—you proceed—'*artfully vindicating*, and strongly recommending *Poly-*

*gamy*, under the title of *Thelyphthora*; or a treatise on female ruin, in its causes, effects, consequences, prevention, and remedy;" &c. You should, Sir, have fairly mentioned all the subjects of the book, as they appear in the title-page, and then your readers would have perceived that *Polygamy* makes but one head out of *six*, of which the book professedly treats; and which could, none of them, be thoroughly examined, without an introduction of a subject, which is intimately connected with every one of them.—As your paragraph stands, you may be understood to mean, that the book was written for no other purpose than to "*artfully vindicate* and strongly *recommend*" a practice, which, simply considered, as to itself, is so far from being *vindicated* or *recommended*, that it is in the very book itself, protested against, as one of the last things which a man should think of; who wishes and aims at the happiness of domestic life. See *Thelyph.* vol. ii. p. 174—177 2d edit. and p. 335. n.

'Let us suppose, Sir, that you meet with *Heister's* Surgery, and add to *Chambers* (tit. *Amputation*) a long extract from his chirurgical operations, and tell the world that he was a very bloody, cruel, and dangerous writer, for he wrote a treatise "*artfully to vindicate, and strongly to recommend* cutting off people's arms and legs."—He certainly does *vindicate*, and *recommend* this practice, in particular cases, both as lawful, expedient, and even necessary to prevent greater evils in many instances.—And just so far, and no farther, doth *Thelyphthora* *vindicate* and *recommend* the practice of *Polygamy*; and this, not on the author's own authority, but on the authority of God himself, as revealed in the *Holy Scriptures*; for nothing can be *lawful* which he has forbidden; and nothing can be *sinful* that has no law against it: *for sin is the transgression of the law—and where there is no law, there is no transgression.*

'I am not therefore used fairly, by



having particular propositions drawn into general conclusions, and in being holden forth to the world, as maintaining those conclusions which have been fixed upon me by other people, who either *do* not, or *will* not understand the book which they undertake to censure.

ART. IV. *Travels to the Coast of Arabia Felix; and from thence by the Red Sea and Egypt, to Europe. Containing a short Account of an Expedition undertaken against the Cape of Good Hope. In a Series of Letters. By Henry Rooke, Esq. late Major of the 100th Regiment of Foot. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Blamire.*

**T**HIS pamphlet contains only thirteen letters, the first and second of which are dated April 13, and May 1, 1781, *Porto Praya*; but they do not throw any new light on the famous transaction which happened at that place between Commodore Johnstone and Monsieur Suffrein, the affair being mentioned with much apparent caution.

Indeed, though these letters are written in a very fluent style, and the author appears to be a person by no means deficient in good sense, we find but little novelty in his descriptions; which generally correspond with what we have read in many geographical works composed by persons who never travelled otherwise than in books for their information. This may be some evidence of the authenticity of these accounts; but it certainly is, at the same time, a proof that the present publication was the less necessary.

The following extract, however, has unquestionably the recommendation of originality; and as it will at once serve to shew a fair specimen of our author's manner, and to enhance the value of British liberty, we shall with great pleasure transcribe it.

‘The following adventure may serve to give you a tolerable idea of Egyptian equity.

‘In one of my rides about the city, I was met by a party of Turkish soldiers, who accosting *me*, and some European friends who were of my party; said, that by order of their master Mustapha Bey, they were come in search of us, and that they must immediately conduct us to him. We did not at all relish this salutation, and would gladly have been excused the honour of paying a visit to a Bey, but having no alternative, we proceeded quietly under their escort. We were not, you may be sure, extremely comfortable in this situation; and in our way endeavoured to divine the cause of it, but in vain: we found we had nothing else to do but submit patiently, and wait the event. Being arrived at the Bey's palace, my companions were set at liberty, and *I* only was detained; one of my friends however stayed with me to act as interpreter, and plead my cause. We were now ushered into the presence-chamber, and found this Potentatè sitting cross-legged on a carpet, smoking a pipe seven or eight feet long; he was a middle-aged man, rather corpulent, had a black and bushy beard that reached below his breast, and his countenance was handsome, although stern and severe; his myrmidons who were bearded like himself, stood in a circle round him, into the midst of which we were introduced.

‘The Bey, being informed that I was the person whom he had summoned, surveyed me attentively, and with an imperious tone of voice, pronounced my crime and my sentence in the same breath, telling me, an Armenian merchant having represented to him, that an Englishman, who had passed through Cairo two years before, owed him a sum of money, his orders were that I should immediately discharge the debt incurred by my countryman. I heard with astonishment this extraordinary charge and verdict, and in reply endeavoured to explain the hardship and injustice of such a proceeding, telling him, that in the first place, I doubted



doubted much whether the debt claimed by the Armenian was just, and in the second, supposing that it was, did not consider myself by any means bound to discharge it; but all endeavours to exculpate myself on the principles of reason or justice were totally useless, since he soon removed all my arguments by a short decision, which was, that without further ceremony, I must either consent to pay the money or remain prisoner in his castle. I began then to enquire what the sum was, which the Armenian pretended to be due to him, and found it to be near five hundred pounds, at which price, high as it was, I believe I should have been induced to have purchased my liberty, had not my friend advised me to the contrary, and given me hopes that it might be obtained without it, recommending to me rather to suffer a temporary confinement than submit to so flagrant an extortion. Accordingly I protested against paying the money, and was conducted under a guard into a room where I remained in arrest.

‘ It was about noon, the usual time of dining in this country, and a very good pilau with mutton was served up to me; in short I was very civilly treated in my confinement, but still it was a confinement, and as such could not fail of being extremely unpleasant: my only hopes were founded in the good offices of Mr. R——, an Italian merchant, whose services to me and many of my countrymen, who have been embroiled in affairs of the like nature here, deserve our warmest gratitude.

‘ My apartment was pleasantly situated, with a fine view of the Nile and a rich country; but I should have enjoyed the prospect much more upon another occasion. On a kind of lawn, shaded with trees, in front of the castle, two or three hundred horses stood at picquet, richly caparisoned, belonging to the Bey and his guards. His principal officers and slaves came to visit me, and in

talking over my case, they agreed that it was very hard, but to comfort me said, that their master was a very good prince, and would not keep me long confined. I found several of them pleasant liberal-minded men, and we conversed together very sociably through my Arabian servant, who remained with me.

‘ The people in this country always sleep after dinner till near four o’clock, they then rise, wash and pray; that time of prayer is called by them *Affer*, and is the common hour of visiting; the Beys then give audience, and transact business: Mustapha Bey now sent for me again, and seeming to be in good-humour, endeavoured to coax me into payment of the demand he made; but I continued firm in my refusal, on which he changed the subject, and smiling, asked me if I should not like to be a Mussulman, telling me it was much better than being a Christian, and hinted that I should be very well off if I would become one of them, and stay at Cairo, using likewise other arguments to effect my conversion, and all this in a jocular laughing manner: while he was proceeding in his endeavours to bring me over to his faith, two officers came from Ibrahim Bey to procure my release. I have before told you that he is the chief Bey, and luckily Mr. R—— having very good interest with him, had made application in my behalf, and in consequence thereof these two ambassadors were sent to request that Mustapha Bey would deliver me up to them; but he seemed by no means inclinable so to do, and resuming his former sternness of look remained for some time inexorable; till at length wrought on by their entreaties, he consented to let me go, observing at the same time, that whenever he had an opportunity of making a little money, Ibrahim Bey always interfered and prevented him. A pretty observation! From which you may infer, that they look upon us as fair plunder, and do



not give themselves much trouble to find out a pretence on which to found their claims.

The English seem particularly to have been victims to this species of rapine, owing, I believe, to the facility with which they always submit to it: and many of our wealthy countrymen having returned by this road laden with the spoils of India, these Beys have frequently fleeced them, allured by the temptation of that wealth which these Nabobs are so fond of displaying. Various are the instances of extortion practised on them. You may form an idea of all, when I mention one of a gentleman who passing by Suez in his way to England, that he might not be detained there by the searching of his baggage, prevailed on the Custom-house officers to dispense therewith, and only put their seals on his trunks to exempt them from being visited till his arrival at Cairo, where being come, fatigued with his journey, and impatient to shift himself, he would not wait for the inspection of the officers, but broke the seals to get his clothes, and paid a thousand pounds for the luxury of a clean shirt an hour before he otherwise would have had it.

When I hear of the heavy fines that have been levied on my countrymen in their passage through Egypt, I consider myself very fortunate in being quit for a confinement of only a few hours and fifty pounds given in fees to different people employed in the task of procuring my release.

From Mustapha Bey's palace I was conducted to that of Ibrahim Bey, being attended by an officer of the former, who was sent with me. Ibrahim was sitting in a small apartment richly furnished, smoking his pipe, and was accompanied by two other Turks; he appeared to be between forty and fifty years of age, middle-sized and handsome; he is reckoned a man of ability, indeed he has shown himself to be such, by having managed with dexterity the complicated machine which he di-

rects. He addressed himself to Mustapha Bey's officer, inveighing severely against the conduct of his master, then turning to me, said that I might depend on his protection, during the remainder of my stay in that country; and finding that my purpose was to go down the Nile and to Alexandria, he gave me a passport to exempt me from any trouble or molestation I might receive on my passage from his General Morad Bey, who was stationed on the Banks of the Nile with the army, for the purpose of raising contributions on the country. Having made my proper acknowledgments to this Prince for his civilities, I retired not a little rejoiced to have regained my liberty.

Owing to this kind of rapine and extortion practised by these potentates, and likewise to a Firman of the Grand Signor, which forbids European ships to approach the port of Suez, this channel of communication betwixt Europe and India has been shut for some years past; a circumstance extremely detrimental to us, since it is by far the most expeditious way of conveying intelligence, and by proper management might still be made use of for that purpose: some presents annually sent by the India Company to my deliverer Ibrahim Bey, who is in fact the king of that country, would ensure safety to their servants, who might pass charged with dispatches; and when you hear that the passage has been made from London to Madras in sixty-three days by way of Suez, you will be surprized that such an advantage should be overlooked, if possible to be obtained; not that I think it would be advisable to make it a common road for passengers, or permit any other ships to go to Suez, but small packet-boats for the purpose of conveying dispatches; for otherwise a door would be opened to a contraband trade, which would prove extremely prejudicial to the commerce of the India Company, and the revenue of our government.



ART. V. *Luxury no Political Evil, but demonstratively proved to be necessary to the Preservation and Prosperity of States. Addressed to the British Senate.* 8vo. 2s. Baldwin.

SURELY, this curious and interesting question was never treated so awkwardly as in the present instance. The whole composition sufficiently betrays the source from which it was taken; and it was unnecessary to inform the reader, with such an affectation of candour, that, 'For much of the reasoning in this tract, the author is indebted to a French treatise published some years since in Paris.'

There is not an idea, nor a shadow of an idea, from beginning to end, which the manufacturer of this book might not have found in Mandeville's celebrated Fable of the Bees, without troubling himself with the *French treatise*; the former of which, we are inclined to believe, contains all the arguments in favour of this question that human sagacity can produce. And we are, therefore, shrewdly of opinion, that the *French author* is not a little obliged to the ingenious and original Hollander. In perusing Mandeville, the most inveterate opponent of his doctrine must at least be staggered by the address and ingenuity of his argument. But, the moment we examine this Anglo-Gallic medley, we begin to perceive a fallacy in the conduct of the subject, and to suspect that the reasoning is unsound. It must be a far superior disputant to this advocate for luxury, who shall either *demonstrate by proof*, or *prove by demonstration*, the falshood of this simple position—that, whatever enervates the minds and bodies of the people, must tend to enervate the power of the empire. Whatever *riches* may result from commercial luxury, *population* is the only strength, and the true wealth of a kingdom. This population is destroyed by luxury.

But example is superior to the best of theory; and for this, let us recur

to the universal history of nations. These, at their original formation, know nothing but necessary gratification: from this, they gradually arrive at consummate luxury; and, having attained that point, they as naturally verge to decay, as the animal and vegetable kingdoms, when they have attained the highest degree of perfection of which their nature is capable. All sublunary constitutions, as well as matter, perpetually tend to dissolution. Luxury may be considered as the certain evidence that a state has arrived at that maturity, from which, in the nature of things, it will, by slow, or rapid degrees, (according as the evil is checked) proceed to it's next stage, decay and extinction.

ART. VI. *Candid and Impartial Considerations on the Preliminary Articles of Peace with France and Spain, and the Provisional Treaty with the United States of America.* By a Country Gentleman. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Robson.

THIS pamphlet is written with an obvious intention of defending the late peace. In which view, the author extenuates the cessions we have made, and places in a conspicuous and advantageous light the territory and privileges we have retained or received. He urges the absolute necessity of a peace, from considering the ruined state of the country; and he examines every important article of the pacification, with some ingenuity, and a considerable degree of political knowledge. But just as his observations may be, it is rather surprising, that in every particular of both the treaties, a *country gentleman* should not find a single circumstance to blame; but on the contrary should discover, that the whole business, and all it's parts, merit his applause and gratitude. We therefore apprehend that this *country gentleman* is one of those who visit the metropolis occasionally, and is master of all those arguments which Lord Shelburne can communicate



communicate to him. Indeed, an avowed partizan of the minister could not have more strenuously defended the conduct of his leader, nor have exhibited a more firm determination to see no faults, and to find every excellence. Yet this tract is no despicable collection of the arguments on *one side of the question*, and though it ever displays the fairest view of the case, is certainly guiltless of any misrepresentation.

Towards the conclusion, the author endeavours to obviate the apprehension, that the rising power of America will be adverse to the interest of England. Many generations, he thinks, must elapse, before the manufactures or the navy of the United States will be able to cope with those of the parent country. He is likewise of opinion that America, being composed of various and discordant governments; of provinces spread through half the hemisphere, differing in habits and in interests, in principles and religion; separated by local prejudices and narrow jealousies, and ready to draw the sword of civil war when the common cause which now unites them shall cease to be their object, can never, for any length of time, continue to act as one entire and formidable whole, or become dangerous to the liberties and independence of this country.

He then recommends the national attention of those commercial objects which in the prosecution of foreign pursuits have been evidently neglected; particularly, to our various fisheries, which, properly attended to, he considers as ample foundations of national prosperity.

This writer observes, that by the articles of confederation between the United States in 1778, each state expressly reserved to itself, and did not delegate to Congress, the power of punishing its own subjects for treason, and certain other crimes, with death, or confiscation of property; the American commissioners, therefore, he contends, could certainly undertake no farther than to recom-

mend the cause of the loyalists to the several states.

This publication closes with giving some good advice to those who *may be* at the helm of public affairs, relative to their making the best of our present situation. By concentrating the remaining forces of the empire, by cultivating a liberal intercourse with Ireland, by national œconomy, by avoiding foreign connections, by a less oppressive and expensive mode of collecting the revenue, by an equal taxation, and by the regular support of our navy, this writer doubts not that we may still become a most powerful kingdom, the directress of commerce, the school of arts, and the arbitress of nations.

ART. VII. *Poems on Miscellaneous Subjects.* By Ann Curtis, Sister of Mrs. Siddons. Small 8vo. 5s. Bowen.

THE principal poems in this little publication are, Peace, a Poem; Henry and Jesse, a Tale; Elegy on the Death of David Garrick, Esq. Invocation to Fancy; Elegy on the Death of a Friend; Zelida to Irena, an Epistle; The Night-Mare; Ode to Contemplation; Search after Happiness; and Damon and Phyllida, a Pastoral. They are dedicated to the Duchesses of Devonshire; and some circumstances hinted at in a sensible and diffident address to the Public, ought to prevent any unkind criticism, to say nothing of the sex of the author, or the considerable share of good sense and ability she really possesses.

We shall take the liberty of extracting a few beautiful stanzas from the Poem on Peace, with the whole of the Night-Mare, that our fair author may see we have not altogether 'overlooked her merit.'

'Thou, meek-eyed Goddess, dost delight to dwell  
Within the violet-embroider'd vale;  
Or else within the ivy-cover'd cell,  
Or in the low and lily-fringed dale.

'At dappled morn, upon the sloping hill,  
Thou listen'st to the horn's resounding note;  
Or else beside the gently-flowing rill,  
Thou hear'st the sound upon the waters float.  
' Sometimes,



Sometimes, within the twining woodbine's shade,  
Whose perfume scents the wanton Zephyr's  
wing,  
Thou sit'st to hear, within the neighb'ring glade,  
The new-fledg'd birds their infant carols sing.

Favour'd by thee, now toils the lab'ring swain,  
Nor thinks his weary occupation hard;  
He sings—'Tis thou inspir'st the artless strain,  
'Tis thou bestow'st his best, his sure reward.

When sober Eve, in dusky vestments clad,  
Relieves him, happy, from his daily task,  
'Tis thou that mak'st his pensive bosom glad,  
For Peace bestows whatever man can ask.

Thy gentle spirit in his bosom glows,  
Whene'er he speaks of Arno's winding vale;  
By thee inspir'd, the accent softer flows,  
And, taught by thee, he sweeter tells the tale.

\* \* \* \*

Tho' on the board the golden goblets shine,  
And Nature spreads her most luxuriant store;  
Tho' every heart is warm'd with sparkling wine,  
If Peace be absent—joy is felt no more!

#### THE NIGHT-MARE.

Night's sable curtains o'er the world were spread,  
And more than common darkness hung the air,  
While in soft sleep were weary mortals laid,  
And not a star kept twinkling in its sphere:

All Nature slept, with peaceful slumbers blest;  
Save only one, and she, to joy unknown,  
Pass'd the long hours without her usual rest,  
And for each breeze she gave an echoing groan.

Three night's before, the church-yard's horrid  
gloom  
Receiv'd her lover, from the clay-cold bier;  
Her mind revolving on her Edward's tomb,  
For him fast flow'd the unavailing tear.

Her, dark Uriah, from her cavern deep,  
Beheld fit object for her hellish spite;  
Whose art could drain the waters of the deep,  
Transfix the stars, and turn the day to night.

In Edward's life, the witch he had revil'd,  
Denied her alms, and thrust her from his door;  
Bade her go howl in deserts ever wild,  
And come with whining looks to him no more.

This in her mind, she mounted her Night-Mare,  
A figure horrible to human view!  
With rapid force she cut the foggy air,  
O'er hills and vales, and roaring floods she flew.

At length alighting at a dreary cell,  
Where Witches meet, and incantations use;  
Where terrors nod, and direful horrors dwell,  
Man's frightened reason sorely to abuse.

In the deep covert of a gloomy wood,  
Where nightly, fiends and glaring spectres walk,  
This mould'ring, subterraneous cavern stood,  
In whose lone aisles dread apparitions stalk.

There to her sister Beldams she imparts  
Her present grief, and asks their hellish aid;  
Intreats they'd summon up their subtlest arts,  
To plague and torture the afflicted maid.

'The Hags assent, and round their cauldron move,  
Throwing therein each pois'nous deadly weed;  
Philtres and drugs, inspiring hate and love,  
Such as astound the inexperienced maid:

'The serpent's tooth, the dragon's hateful blood,  
Hemlock, and hissing viper's venom'd tongue;  
Foam of the sea, and newly ebbing flood,  
And panting hearts from dying turtles wrung.

'The thunder roar'd, the dismal night-owl  
scream'd!  
The Witches mutter'd wiles, and horrid sung;  
The cavern groan'd, the flashing lightning  
gleam'd!  
The air with horrid invocations rung!

'The spell accomplish'd, thro' th' endarken'd air,  
With eager haste, they flew to Edward's side,  
And there rehears'd their incantations drear—  
His voice procur'd, to Emma's bed they glide.

'Her form, most fiend-like, still Uriah wore,  
And on her Mare to Emma's chamber rode;  
Who did with tears her wretched state deplore,  
And oft in anguish call'd upon her God.

'Mid the impervious gloom of ebon night,  
The fond, distracted, wretched Emma, found  
His much-lov'd form oft fleet before her sight,  
And heard his voice in dismal accents sound.

'Her lovely neck hung down beside the bed,  
Pale and distorted seem'd her beauteous face!  
Her auburn hair erect upon her head,  
Robb'd by pale Fear of every female grace.

'On the white bosom of the tortur'd Maid,  
Uriah grin'd in Asmodean guise;  
While cares for Edward Emma's breast invade,  
She scarcely credits, scarce believes her eyes.

'She tries to speak—to stretch her weary arm;  
Her voice is lost—she cannot hear the sound,  
Nor raise her hand; so potent is the charm,  
By damnd Magic thus envelop'd round.

'Drops of cold sweat from off her bosom pour'd,  
While sheets of fire seem'd falling from on high!  
Torrents of hail the sister Beldams shower'd,  
Enlight'ning now—then dark'ning all the sky!

'The night she'd pass'd thus restless and dismay'd,  
When the plum'd Cock, glad harbinger of day,  
Aurora saw, in purple robes array'd,  
And the curs'd Wizards shrunk in haste away.

'While the fair Goddess trips the daisy'd hills,  
Sweeter the dew-bespangl'd lawns appear;  
And vocal herdsmen, with the noisy mills,  
Assist—from Emma's breast to chase pale Fear.

'Th' ambitious dream of sudden loss of pow'r,  
The poor are poorer, and the sick grow worse;  
The miser grasps in vain at shining ore,  
And each forlorn one feels an added curse;

'The love-sick Maid of ghosts and shadows dire:  
Thus Emma thought; when, rous'd by Phœbus'  
beam,  
No more she saw the falling flakes of fire—  
She 'woke, and found—'twas all an idle dream.'

We



We are sorry to see so small a List of Subscribers, as only *one hundred and two*; and sincerely hope a liberal public will encourage an ingenious young lady, and compensate for the deficiency of friends.

ART. VIII. *The Coalitionist. A Satire.*  
4to. 2s. Murray.

**T**HIS writer says, in his prefatory address to the Public, that 'however weak the efforts of his *Muse* may appear to be, he could wish to have the force of his *reasoning* taken off.' We have looked *twice* over what he calls his *satire* (which we believe is at least once more than any other person will ever peruse it) for this *deep reasoning*; but confess ourselves at a loss to understand what he means, as we find nothing like *reason* from the beginning to the end of this very *curious* performance.

We believe most of our readers will allow, that in the following extract there is neither *rhyme* nor *reason*.

'In varied modes, as best his purpose suited,  
Baul'd he on hustings, at St. Stephen's *doubted*.  
Whatever different range invention took,  
Chairman or senator whene'er he *spoke*.'

Should our readers, after this specimen, feel any inclination to give *two shillings* for twenty-eight pages of such stuff, we cannot but join with the author, in the words of his Motto, '*Si decipi vult populus—decipiatur*.'

Mr. Harwood's well-known classical abilities, to say nothing of his misfortunes, ought to have prevented the illiberality of which he complains in the following epistle.

TO THE GUARDIANS OF LITERATURE.

GENTLEMEN,

**N**EAR a twelvemonth ago, during the time of the influenza, it pleased Almighty God that I should be visited with a severe stroke of the palsy, which hath deprived me of the use of my left side, and rendered me an helpless cripple. Having no sup-

port but what arises from my employment as a private tutor, I must have perished, but for the beneficence of a few worthy persons. In this deplorable situation, unable to dress and undress myself, possessing an active mind, and from a child habituated to industry, I amused myself with writing a small treatise, which I have entitled, *The great Duty and Delight of Contentment*. The *Critical Reviewers*, who have these twenty years spoken very favourably of the many books I have written, showed their usual candour in their remarks on this honest little manual, and commiserated my present miserable condition. But a writer in the last *Monthly Review* is pleased to abuse me for quoting the Heathen philosophers; insinuating, at the same time, his suspicion of my affected disregard to Christianity. Suffer a dying man; shaking with the palsy, and expecting every week and day to be his last, solemnly to *declare*, That I infinitely prefer my blessed Lord and Saviour to all the philosophers who ever lived, and that their names, illustrious as they are, sink into nothing, when contrasted with that divine Personage, *who had glory with the Father before the world was*. Few persons in the present day have written more in favour of the Christian religion than I have done, or have taken more pains to illustrate it's language and truths. I wrote that little *Treatise on Contentment*, at which the *Monthly* critic is so angry, with the prospect of immediate death and eternity before my eyes. Denominating that learning, which in the course of many years I have acquired, PEDANTRY, I totally disregard; but his insinuating that, by so frequently quoting the Heathen sages, I designed to disparage the Christian cause, is, in my present unhappy situation, the height of malevolence and slander.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your, &c.

EDWARD HARWOOD.

HYDE STREET, BLOOMSBURY,

MAY 5, 1783.

POETRY.



## P O E T R Y.

## ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY,

JUNE 4, 1783.

BY W. WHITEHEAD, ESQ. POET-LAUREAT.

**A**T length the troubled waters rest;  
 And, shadowing Ocean's calmer breast,  
 Exulting Commerce spreads her woven wings:  
 Free as the winds that waft them o'er,  
 Her issuing vessels glide from shore to shore,  
 And in the bending throwds the careless sea-boy  
 sings.

Is peace a blessing? Ask the mind  
 That glows with love of human kind;  
 That knows no guile—no partial weakness knows:  
 Contracted to no narrow sphere,  
 The world, the world at large, is umpire here!  
 They feel, and they enjoy, the blessings Peace  
 bestows.

Then, oh! what bliss his bosom shares,  
 Who, conscious of ingenuous worth,  
 Can nobly scorn inferior cares,  
 And send the gen'rous edict forth;  
 To distant sighs of modest woe  
 Can lend a pitying, list'ning ear;  
 Nor see the meanest sorrows flow,  
 Without a sympathizing tear!

Tho' Rapine, with her fury train,  
 Rove wide and wild o'er earth and main;  
 In act to strike, tho' Slaughter cleave the air;  
 At his command, they drop the sword;  
 And, in their midway course, his potent word  
 Arrests the shafts of Death, of Terror, of Despair!

When those who have the power to bless,  
 Are readiest to relieve distress;  
 When private virtues dignify a crown,  
 The genuine sons of freedom feel  
 A duty which transcends a subject's zeal,  
 And dread the man's reproach more than the  
 monarch's frown.

Then to *this* day be honours paid;  
 The world's proud conquerors never knew  
 Their laurels shrink, their glories fade,  
 Expos'd to Reason's sober view:  
 But Reason, Justice, Truth, rejoice  
 When Discord's baneful triumphs cease;  
 And hail, with one united voice,  
 The Friend of Man! the Friend of Peace!

## E L E G Y,

IN IMITATION OF SHENSTONE,

ON MRS. YATES.

WRITTEN BY MASTER GEORGE LENOX,

AT ELEVEN YEARS OF AGE\*.

**A**H! Strephon, your strains are too gay!  
 They ill suit the poor tortur'd mind;  
 I wish not to see the bright day,  
 For Calista has prov'd most unkind.

\* This young Gentleman is the son of Mrs. Lenox, the celebrated Author of the Female Quixote, and other well-known literary productions.

She despises the heart she has won,  
 And laughs at the pains I endure:  
 Ah! Strephon, your friend is undone,  
 Since for love there, alas! is no cure.  
 Yet surely I cannot be blam'd,  
 Tho' I yielded my heart up her prey;  
 Far and near has her beauty been fam'd,  
 And Calista's the theme of each lay.  
 Jove gave to her figure such charm  
 Of grandeur and softness combin'd;  
 But, oh! ere I saw that fair form,  
 Would to Heaven that I had been blind!  
 Her eyes have such softness and fire  
 As my pen can never express;  
 At once they excite soft desire,  
 And at once the loose passion repress.  
 Ah! gaze not upon them, ye swains,  
 Each glance wing'd with poison will fly;  
 The Goddesses will laugh at your pains,  
 And despises the heart-breaking sigh.  
 From her lips, Gods! what nectar is press'd;  
 For I their soft witchcraft have prov'd,  
 When fondly she lean'd on my breast,  
 And swore that like Edwin she lov'd.  
 But where are your vows, perjur'd fair?  
 And where are the oaths that you swore?  
 Alas! they are melted in air,  
 And shall charm the lost Edwin no more!

## THE PROSPECT OF LIFE.

BY J. H. WYNNE, ESQ.

**W**HAT rage has mortal man possess'd,  
 Still prompt to murmur, from his  
 birth;  
 Arraigning bounteous Heaven's behest,  
 And thankless for his lot on earth?  
 In checquer'd life, (a vale of tears)  
 Unnumber'd evils must arise;  
 But lessen'd every ill appears,  
 View'd by the virtuous and the wise.  
 Full well they know—could we explore  
 Below, all our vain wishes frame,  
 Here should we fix, and seek no more  
 Æthereal seats, man's better claim.  
 This life, we say, is short: the gate  
 Of threatening Death wide open stands;  
 The longest term must yield to fate,  
 And fate dissolves our dearest bands.  
 Shall, then, the traveller complain,  
 After a weary journey pass'd,  
 If, to relieve his toil and pain,  
 He views the destin'd goal at last?  
 Shall we exclaim, how rough the wind  
 Which oft our shatter'd bark oppress'd!  
 Yet murmur if at length she find  
 The haven of eternal rest?



Is death so dreadful?—Yet behold,  
His terrors slighted every hour—  
With love, revenge, or anger, bold,  
What headlong numbers brave his power!

Why, else, does wild Ambition dare?  
Why gleams with arms the tented field?  
Why rush the willing chiefs to war,  
Where arms 'an iron harvest yield?

The hard-earn'd plumè of Glory's son,  
The boast of fame; the bloody wreath,  
Are but the meed through danger won,  
Snatch'd from the dreadful jaws of Death.

This Heaven requires not—disapproves:  
Yet man will thus provoke his doom;  
The barrier of his fate removes,  
And sinks—in an untimely tomb.

And you, by that swollen phantom led,  
False honour proud, in vain attire;  
Whose frown the weak, the coward, dread,  
The deity whom fools admire!

You, with the rest, will oft bemoan  
How short on earth is our abode;  
Yet mock the sacred truth you own,  
And rush, uncall'd, to meet your God!

The Child of Passion's maddening breast,  
Fires at some trifle 'light as air;'  
An ill-plac'd word, mistaken jest,  
Or bauble of a wanton fair!

For this—for less—his sword he draws;  
Hapless, how'er the Fates decide:  
A victor in the cruel cause,  
Or victim in his youthful pride.

What is his boast?—Perhaps he lost  
A valu'd life—too proud to bend—  
Perhaps he conquer'd, to his cost:  
Or fell; and, dying, slew his friend!

For him is deck'd the sable hearse,  
For him the marble trophies rise;  
The martial train his praise rehearse,  
And pealing plaudits rend the skies.

The widow's moan, the orphan's tear,  
The parent's plaints, are pour'd in vain:  
Death is no object of his fear,  
Whose crime appears his greatest gain.

Yet sleeps the thunder?—Impious race!  
Murmur no more at Heaven's decree;  
Contented fill th' allotted space,  
Till dissolution sets you free!

Nor seek, nor shun, the final hour;  
Urge not, nor fear, what comes to all:  
Safe with the great, All-ruling Power,  
Whose wisdom sways our earthly ball.

The time shall come, at his command,  
When sun and stars must fade away;  
Then sacred Virtue's fearless band  
Shall stand confess'd in open day.

Then radiant Truth her powerful glass  
To ev'ry mortal sight applied,  
Shall shew, while Time's frail moments pass,  
Who virtuous liv'd, who nobly died.

Then, not how great their name or birth,  
How oft in fighting fields they strove,  
How long their date of life on earth,  
How blest in fortune, arms, or love:

Not these the mirror will display;  
But how they strove their course to run,  
From the first dawn of life's short day,  
Till sunk in shades their setting sun.  
Then Heaven, and Truth, and Time, shall give  
The tribute due at Virtue's shrine;  
And those who dar'd for her to live,  
Shall rise, at last, to bliss divine.

## TO THE WRITERS ON GLASS.

WRITTEN AT AN INN.

**I**N days of old, ere wit was ready-made,  
The poet serv'd apprentice to his trade;  
And but by study, diligence, and skill,  
Was enter'd freeman of Parnassus' Hill:  
The rule was then (exploded now, God knows!)  
That sense in metre must be sense in prose—  
But we, blest scribblers, flourish at a time,  
When reason rarely interferes with rhyme;  
No more in study need your hours be lost,  
To dub you poets—only *travel post*;  
Before you've jolted to your second stage,  
You'll feel infected with the rhyming rage;  
Conundrum, rebus, epigram, and ode,  
Whate'er is brilliant, rises on the road:  
This easy plan most modern poets follow—  
The Bar-maid's Muse, and Boniface Apollo.

'Tis true, indeed, (but this we ought to smother)  
One wit will steal or borrow from another;  
For if he hit upon a happy line,  
He cares not whether Rochester's, or mine:  
No matter who had put the words together,  
He'll swear he wrote it—tho' he scrawl'd it rather.  
Happy, ye witlings, were your wit confin'd  
To—*Here we slept, we breakfasted, or din'd*;  
Or were you only decently to write,  
*The Fair Miss Black—or, Charming Mistress White!*

But here, behold! the prostituted Muse  
Stain'd with the grossest jargon of the stews!  
Here, horrid prejudice, and party zeal,  
Express'd with all the bitterness you feel!  
At ev'ry pore poor Scotia's made to bleed,  
By English wits—from Berwick-upon-Tweed.  
Curs'd be the heart that wishes to restore  
An animosity that reigns no more!

May ev'ry mean distinction be forgot,  
That brands a Briton, Englishman, or Scot!  
And may the wretch no earthly blessings prove,  
Be baulk'd by fortune, and repuls'd in love,  
Who would, like you, indelicately seek  
To kindle blushes in the modest cheek!

MILES.

## INSCRIPTION

ON A CHAMBER-STOVE IN THE SHAPE OF  
AN URN, INVENTED BY DR. FRANKLIN,  
AND SO CONTRIVED, THAT THE FLAME,  
INSTEAD OF ASCENDING, DESCENDED.

**L**IKE a Newton sublimely he soar'd  
To a summit before unattain'd;  
New regions of science explor'd,  
And the palm of philosophy gain'd.

With



With a spark that he caught from the skies,  
He display'd an unparallel'd wonder,  
And we saw with delight and surprise  
That his rod could protect us from thunder.

Oh! had he been wise to pursue  
The path which his talents design'd,  
What a tribute of praise had been due  
To the teacher and friend of mankind!

But to covet political fame,  
Was in him a degrading ambition,  
A spark which from Lucifer came,  
And kindled the blaze of sedition.

Let candour, then, write on his urn—  
Here lies the renowned inventor,  
Whose flame to the skies ought to burn,  
But, inverted, descends to the centre.

## THE CRIER OF VAUXHALL.

AN INTERLUDE,

PERFORMED AT VAUXHALL GARDENS.

WRITTEN BY MILES PETER ANDREWS, ESQ.

SET TO MUSIC BY MR. HOOK.

AIR.—MR. ARROWSMITH.

O Yes! O yes! O yes!  
This is to give notice,  
Every widow, every Miss,  
Who wants for life,  
To be made a wife,  
Let them come at the call of the Crier;  
Be they brown, be they fair,  
Let them hither repair,  
And they'll meet with their hearts desire.

CHORUS.

O yes! O yes! O yes!  
Be ye short, be ye tall,  
Hither come, one and all;  
Come away, at the call of the Crier.

RECITATIVE.

A Nabob first upon my list appears,  
Rolling in diamonds over head and ears:  
Who bids, my damsels, for this glitt'ring prize?  
—His ministry can never want supplies.

RECITATIVE.—MRS. WEICHSEL.

Sweet Sir, permit me here to take my station;  
Anxious to gain your client's approbation.  
A widow I, of every pow'r possess'd,  
To make the marriage-state completely blest'd:  
Loves he a wife of taste, well dress'd, and curl'd,  
Together we'll outvie the eastern world.

AIR.

If at court he's ambitious to shine,  
All the arts of the courtiers are mine:  
I can dress him out in fringe,  
Teach him to fawn and cringe,  
Prate, promise, cajole, and design!

Is he fond of public life,  
Sure I am the only wife:  
Every night I'll drive about  
To festino, ball, and rout;

Every morning go a shopping,  
Into every auction popping;  
And, to make my husband known,  
Get him credit thro' the town.  
Is he fond of public life?  
Sure I am the only wife.

CHORUS.—REPEATED.

O yes! O yes! O yes! &c.

RECITATIVE.—MRS. WRIGHTEN.

Lord, what's the matter? Here's a fuss, indeed!  
Let me come forward, my desert to plead—  
So, Mr. Crier, if my suit you'll back,  
I'll tell you what I'm fit for in a crack.

AIR.—SCOTCH.

Should he prove fond, and loving kind,  
Like Sandy o'er the lee;  
He may, if he be so inclin'd,  
Be ay kissing me, &c.

AIR.—HUNTING TUNE.

Or if at the break of the day  
A hunting he wants me to go;  
With him I can gallop away,  
And join in the loud tally-ho!

AIR.—MARTIAL.

A Nabob, a Nabob, a Nabob for me!  
His house is so fine,  
And his purse so divine;  
Such plenty he brings,  
So rich in good things;  
Who is so sweet and so welcome as he?  
Sing fal-deral, lol-deral, larum tum diddle-tum,  
Odours, pagodas—a Nabob, a Nabob, a Nabob  
for me!

RECITATIVE.—MRS. KENNEDY.

Aw'd and confus'd—I venture to step forth,  
With poor pretension, and with humble worth;  
No grace I boast, no specious charms of art,  
My only merit is a feeling heart!

BALLAD.

Should the rude hand of care wound my partner  
in life,  
He always shall find his best friend in his wife;  
In the midst of his woes, if on me he'll recline,  
His sorrows, his anguish, his tears shall be mine.

If cheerfulness prompts him to mirthful employ,  
My invention shall seem to enliven his joy;  
When the light-footed hours all with gaiety shine,  
His pleasures, his transports, his smiles shall be  
mine.

The wife, 'tis agreed, best her station adorns,  
When spreading life's roses, and blunting it's  
thorns;  
Thus I'll strive to select it's most valuable flowers,  
And their fragrance, their beauties, their bloom,  
shall be ours.

RECITATIVE.—MR. ARROWSMITH.

Ladies, I've heard you all with great delight,  
And every one has merit in my sight:  
But my employer, in unfeeling times,  
Brings a soft nature, tho' from eastern climes;



And much I think his choice on her will be,  
Whose brightest charm is sensibility.

QUARTETTO.—MRS. KENNEDY.

Sir, I must thank you for your friendly part!

MRS. WRIGHTEN.

Thank you for nothing, Sir, with all my heart.

MRS. WEICHSEL.

Is this the way you use me!

MR. ARROWSMITH.

Pray, Madam, don't abuse me!

Depend on me,

I'll suit all three,

And no one shall accuse me!

MRS. WEICHSEL.

May I flatter myself, Sir, you are not in joke?

MRS. WRIGHTEN.

Must I then bid for a pig in a poke?

MR. ARROWSMITH.

Ladies, you all shall be happy,

Hymen by me sends the needful supplies;

MRS. WRIGHTEN.

Hymen must then have some pow'rful allies,

And none of them all should be nappy!

AIR AND CHORUS.

Peace is come, girls! peace is come!

Sound the tabor, pipe and drum,

Husbands now are plenty;

If one won't do,

You may have two,

And so go on to twenty!

CHORUS.—REPEATED.

Peace is come, girls! &c. &c.

1st Voice.

Hither, ye lasses, one and all!

2d Voice.

Hither, away, at Pleasure's call!

3d Voice.

Come to the Crier of Vauxhall,

One and all,

One and all,

Come to the Crier of Vauxhall.

CHORUS.—REPEATED.

Peace is come, girls! &c. &c.

## A FAVOURITE SCOTCH SONG.

COMPOSED BY MR. HOOK.

SUNG BY MRS. WRIGHTEN, AT VAUXHALL.

WHEN lay' rocks sweet, and yellow broom,

Perfume the banks of Tweed,

Blithe Nancy boasts a sweeter bloom;

Her charms all charms exceed.

Gang o'er the merry fields of hay,

Cried love-sick Jockey, wi' a sigh;

And wha sa fast, sa young and gay,

Could sic a handsome lad deny?

In Sandy's cheek the white and red,

Like rose and lily join'd;

For him each lassie hung her head,

For her each laddy pin'd.

Gang o'er the merry fields of hay,

Wi' me, my dearest lass, he'd cry;

And wha sa fast, sa young and gay,

Cou'd sic a handsome lad deny?

He gang'd o'er fields and broomy land,

Till mither gan to chide;

Then Sandy press'd her lily hand,

And ask'd her for his bride:

Then o'er the merry fields of hay,

Said she, my dearest lad we'll hie;

For wha sa fast, sa young and gay,

Cou'd sic a handsome lad deny!

A FAVOURITE

## VAUXHALL BALLAD.

COMPOSED AND SUNG BY MRS. WRIGHTEN.

THE ruddy morn blink'd o'er the brae,

As blythe I gang'd to milk my kine;

When near the winding burn of Tay,

Wi' bonny gait, and twa black een,

A Highland lad sae kind me tent,

Saying—Sonfy lass, how's a wi' you?

Shall I your pail tak o'er the bent?

'Twas—Yes, kind Sir, and I thank you too.

Again he met me i' the e'en,

As I was linkan o'er the lee

To join the dance upon the green,

And said—Blithe lass I'll gang wi' thee.

Sae braw he look'd i'th' Highland gear,

His tartan plaid, and bonnet blue;

My heart straight whisper'd in my ear—

Say, Yes, kind Sir, and I thank you too.

We danc'd until the gleaming moon

Gave notice that 'twas time to part;

I thought the reel was o'er too soon,

For, ah! the lad had stawn my heart.

He saw me hame across the plain,

Then kiss'd sae sweet, I vow 'tis true,

That when he ask'd to kiss again,

'Twas—Yes, kind Sir, and I thank you too.

Crown bauld, he press'd to stay the night,

Then grip'd me close unto his breast;

Howt, lad! my mither fair would flyte,

Gin that I grant wi'out the priest.

Gang first fore him, gif ye be leel,

I ken right what I then maun do,

For aft to kiss me when you will,

'Twill be—Yes, love, and I thank you too.

## EPIGRAM,

APPLIED TO V— AND M—V—.

SO like in manners, and in lives,  
The worst of husbands, worst of wives,  
It seems astonishing to me,  
Two so well match'd should not agree!

JUNE 6.

J—G—.

PUBLIC



## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

## DRURY LANE.

**T**HIS Theatre closed for the season on the 5th instant, with the tragedy of *ISABELLA*, and the farce of the *APPRENTICE*. Mrs. Siddons appeared in the character of Isabella for the twenty-third time, to as crowded a house as any during the season.

Her performance was, as usual, equal, correct, and impassioned; aiming at no superior excellences, she never missed the line of truth and nature.

After the curtain fell, and three successive shouts of approbation had followed the dying tones of Isabella, Mr. King came forward, and took leave of the audience in the following words.

‘LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

‘I AM commissioned by the managers and performers, to make a tender of their obligations to you for the many favours received during the course of the season; and to assure you, that it shall be their most earnest endeavour to procure such novelty of entertainment against next season, as will best shew their gratitude, and encourage them to hope for a continuance of your kind protection.’

## COVENT GARDEN.

**T**HIS Theatre closed for the season on the 6th instant, with Mr. Macklin’s comedy of *THE MAN OF THE WORLD*, and the 39th night of that beautiful little after-piece, Mrs. Brooke’s *ROSINA*. Two circumstances, on this occasion, seem particularly striking: a man of *eighty-five* playing a principal part in a comedy (written by himself but the year before) in the full force of his judgment, his spirits, and activity; and one of the most delicate, chaste, and moral, dramatic *entertainments*, the stage has ever known, received a *thirty-ninth* time, in an age of acknowledged dissipation, with bursts of universal applause!

After the play Mr. Lewis came forward, and addressed the audience in the following words.

‘LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

‘As this is the last night of the company’s performance for this season, in the managers and their names I return you our heart-felt obligations for the very particular favours with which you have honoured us; and beg leave to assure you, that the sense of these obligations is such, that every endeavour on our part shall be exerted in future to deserve a continuance of so beneficent a patronage.’

## HAYMARKET.

**O**N the 2d instant, *Love in a Village* was represented at this Theatre, to introduce Miss GEORGE in the character of Rosetta, being her first appearance on any stage. Her talents being musical, this opera was well chosen for a first effort, and it is but justice to say, that she

fully answered the expectations of the public. Her person is feminine and agreeable; and her voice, though not very powerful, full-toned, variable, and melodious: she has likewise the power of keeping it in command, which is always a good preservative against singing out of tune. In short, she promises fair to become a very considerable acquisition to the musical world.

On the 6th instant, a Mr. WILLIAMSON, from the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, made his first appearance in the character of Hamlet. He was a favourite performer in Scotland, and has all the great requisites for a player; viz. a manly figure; an expressive countenance; a full-toned voice; and quick, sensible, and just perceptions. But he has been educated in a vicious school. He imitates Mr. Digges in his tones, and thus destroys the natural tenor of his own voice; and abounds too much in rant. This last is rather an unlucky circumstance in the character which he chose; for when Hamlet himself ‘cleaves the general ear with horrid shout,’ he cannot with proper effect instruct the poor players not to ‘tear a passion to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings.’ Mr. Williamson, however, having now the advantage of a most excellent instructor, will no doubt avail himself of such advice as his own good sense and feelings must approve, and we doubt not that he may become a very serviceable performer.

## PANTHEON.

**O**N the 17th of this month, the singers and dancers of the Opera House had a benefit at this place, which was attended by a most numerous and brilliant company. The performances were excellent; but, from the construction of the seats and stage, the whole was not well calculated for the accommodation of the spectators. It was, indeed, observed, by a noble Duke, that they came there to a new species of entertainment, and from motives perfectly original—to *bear* the dances, and to *see* the music.

This entertainment, however, gave such satisfaction to all parties, that it was repeated on the 24th instant.

## RANELAGH.

**O**N Friday, the 27th instant, about two thousand persons were at Ranelagh, to see the new species of entertainment, entitled *Passatempo alla Campagna*; which, in plain English, may be said to mean *Country Pastime*; but which was on this occasion conducted with so much beautiful finery, was so elegantly confused, and so delightfully insipid, that it was wholly impossible to give it an appellation at once applicable, and adequate to its merits. There was a platform laid, not erected, in the gardens; surrounded with a wooden fence, not strong enough to keep back the crowd of company from pressing on the performers: and there was a Temple of Hymen, with



with clouds, firmament, and other arrangements, all composed after such an heterogeneous fancy, that the mind was kept in perpetual doubt and wonder; and had not the imagination been left to exercise all its powers, by the care which was taken to withdraw light, and prevent the evidence of sober certainty, the *gens comme il faut* would have gone away dissatisfied, though the performers were every one *foreign*. The original motive of the entertainment, if it had any motive independent of the collection of so many half-guineas, was *The Marriage of Don Quixote*; but the story was so beautifully sublimated, and so enchantingly translated into quavers and capers, as to be infinitely above the reach of a blunt English comprehension: for though our readers may have admired the story in the original Spanish, or in Smollet's translation, they would have had no idea of this Italian exposition of the text of Cervantes. To see the French dancers performing their *entrechâts* on the grass was truly whimsical; but not one in fifty enjoyed the *spectacle*. The harmony of the spheres, too, was dreadfully disturbed by the want of harmony in

the clouds. The whole confusion, however, was to be attributed to the country in which the entertainment was exhibited: it is impossible to do these things in a land of liberty. If his Majesty had been *graciously pleased* to send a regiment of Guards to transfix the ladies of fashion, noblemen, and gentlemen, on their bayonets, if they presumed to push forward, or break into the circle, then indeed there might have been some entertainment; but the deplorable *liberty* of England is a horrid inconvenience. We remember to have seen this entertainment in Italy performed under the auspices of a military guard, where the bayonet kept every thing orderly and delightful. To the merit of the performers, however, we must give the most honourable testimony: their exertions were such as became hearts sensible of the obligations they owed to a liberal people; and there is at least this excuse for the preparations and conduct of the entertainment, that a matter got up for one night, and performed under such circumstances, can hardly be imagined to have much regularity, or much meaning.

## PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

(Continued from Page 304.)

MARCH 28.

**R**EAD a first time the Forehoe Poor, Indemnity, and several other bills from the Commons.

Read a second time the St. George's Poor and Doghouse Road bills.

Passed the Shrewsbury Shire-hall bill.

Reported the Weatherby Road bill.

Deferred for four months, the bill for enabling the Heads of Colleges to Marry.

APRIL 1.

Passed the Weatherby Road bill.

The order of the day being read, counsel were called to the bar on Bayntun's Divorce bill, who stated, that Andrew Bayntun, Esq. of Bromham, in Wilts, heir-apparent to Sir Edward Bayntun, was married on the 28th of June 1777, to Lady Mary Coventry, eldest daughter of the Earl of Coventry; and that they lived in perfect harmony till the month of December 1781; during which time two children (daughters) had been born, one of whom was since dead: but that about September 1781, she had contracted an unlawful connection with John Allen Cooper, Esq. a youth not then of age, just returned from abroad, her nephew by marriage, and whom Mr. Bayntun had taken into the house for protection, till his affairs, which were then in Chancery, should be adjusted. In consequence of which Mr. Bayntun, in Hilary term last, brought an action, in the King's Bench, against the said John Allen Cooper, for criminal conversation with the said Lady Maria Bayntun, his aunt, and obtained a verdict for 500*l.* and costs of suit.—That since

the 10th of December 1781, the said Andrew Bayntun had not cohabited, or had the least intercourse with said Lady Maria Bayntun.—That he exhibited a libel in the Arches Court of Canterbury against the said Lady Maria Bayntun, on the 15th of February 1783, and obtained a definitive sentence from bed and board.—He, therefore, prayed their lordships to pass a bill to dissolve the said marriage *à vinculo matrimonii*, and to enable him to marry again.

Several witnesses were afterwards examined, to prove the criminality set forth in the bill; and at half past five o'clock the counsel were ordered to withdraw, and the farther consideration of the bill was adjourned till the morrow.

In the course of the examination of the witnesses, a penitentiary letter was produced, written by her ladyship after Mr. Bayntun became acquainted with her fall from virtue, which spoke a feeling heart in a love-sick style, and made promises of future good behaviour with all the literary features of repentance. The style was above the common, and the language perfectly grammatical. It was interspersed with nominal angels, applied to the temper and disposition of her husband; which wore too much the countenance of flattery to make the application the effect of sincere adoration in her.

APRIL 4.

Read a first time the Rotherhithe Paving bill.

Read a second time the Papists Enrolment of Deeds bill.

Reported the Indemnity, Linen Bounty, and Lord Ogilvie's Attainder, bills.

Went into the farther consideration of Bayntun's Divorce bill; and, after the examination of several witnesses, ordered it to be referred to a committee, on Wednesday next.

APRIL



APRIL 9.

Read a first time the Gloucester Road bill:

Passed the Indemnity, Linen Bounty, Papists Deeds, Lord Ogilvie's Attainder, Bridewell Hospital, and Wapping Poor, bills.

APRIL 10.

Read a first time the Trent and Mersey Navigation bills.

APRIL 11.

Read a first time the Mutiny, Church Lynch, and Stanton Inclosures, Lambeth Poor, and several other bills.

APRIL 14.

Read a first time the American Repeal bill.

Reported the Trent Navigation bill.

Passed the Rotherhithe Paving, and Forehoe Poor bills:

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Continued from Page 387.)

MARCH 28.

**R**EAD a third time, and passed, the Indemnity bill, and Williams's Divorce bill.

Read a second time the Papists bill.

MARCH 31.

Read a third time, and passed, Mr. Hankey's Divorce bill.

Went through in committee the Papists bill.

Lord Surrey demanded of Mr. William Pitt whether an administration was yet formed, or whether such an event was in forwardness.

Mr. W. Pitt answered, that he was not competent to give official information on this subject, as his royal master had, a little before, been pleased to accept his resignation of the employ he filled.

Lord Surrey then moved, that, considering the situation of this country, and the length of time during which there has been no responsible administration, the interposition of this House is both prudent and necessary.

Mr. J. C. Jervoise seconded the motion.

Mr. W. Pitt gave credit to the noble mover for the rectitude of his intentions; but he did not think there was a necessity for such a resolution, after his Majesty's answer received on the 26th. He also observed, in the style of the resolution, a gross indecency: and averred, that the spirit of it aimed at the dissolution of the government of this country; for it tended to wrest from the crown a constitutional prerogative.

Lord J. Cavendish and Lord North were likewise averse to the motion; because the existing administration was certainly responsible, and because the language was too harsh for the subject. Lord North recommended an address in preference to the motion; but doubted not that his Majesty's gracious disposition would supersede the necessity for either.

Lord Surrey then withdrew his motion; and, after a short preface, moved a long address to his Majesty, purporting that his faithful Commons, relying with the most implicit confidence on his royal goodness, again address him, beseeching him to form an administration.

Mr. J. C. Jervoise seconded this motion likewise.

Sir William Dolben entered into a definition of the word *arrangement*. The arrangement of the great political situations amongst Lord North, Mr. Fox, and the Duke of Portland, for themselves, was one reason to which was ascribed the delay of forming an administration; an arrangement of the subordinate places for their appointment, the second; and an arrangement with the sovereign, the third. Which of these arrangements was the real cause, he could not say; but he reprobated the conduct of those, who refused their services to their country, because they were not allowed to interfere in their sovereign's domestic appointments, and had not the nomination of every lord of the bed-chamber.

Lord North disclaimed this accusation; and assured the honourable baronet, that whoever had given him this intelligence, had deceived him: the impediments to the appointment of an administration had been of a higher import.

The Lord Advocate opposed the address as interfering with the prerogative of the crown; and moved the order of the day.

Sir Harry Houghton seconded the motion for the order.

Sir Richard Symonds said, the noble lord who moved for the address had shewn true christian forgiveness; for though he once threatened to move for expelling the noble lord in the blue ribband, he now wished again to introduce him into office.

Lord Surrey answered this, by observing that he was formerly desirous of expelling the noble lord, because he thought his measures ruinous to this country; and he was now anxious for any administration, because without it he believed the nation would be speedily ruined.

Lord North declared that he had not relinquished his former principles, which he still maintained in his late coalition. He acknowledged that Mr. Fox and himself differed as much as ever on certain great constitutional points; but yet they might sufficiently agree in others to be of great service to the country.

Mr. Fox also remarked, that Lord North and himself differed not more than the present Lord Chancellor and the Master-General of the Ordnance; or the Secretary of State for the southern, and the Secretary for the northern department, had differed on great constitutional questions.

Mr. Thomas Pitt said, that, how far men who for many years had differed in the most violent degree respecting every single measure agitated in that House, could be so cordially unanimous, he would leave themselves to reconcile.

Mr. Martin observed, since it had been confessed that the noble lord and the right honourable gentleman differed in many great constitutional points, it would afford much consolation to the House, if they would state in what they were agreed.

Mr. Burke declared that he had, in the course of eighteen years, public service in that House, acted occasionally with all descriptions of parties, and yet it never had been imputed to him that he had abandoned his principles. He stated the



the power that every man had to leave a connection if he found it acting wrong; applied this remark to his having joined Lord North, and gave the noble lord full credit for his future conduct.

After much desultory conversation, the motion for an address was withdrawn.

## APRIL 1.

Read a petition from Nottingham, for a more equal representation in parliament.

Ordered in a bill to regulate the Sittings of Courts, and for settling a Court of Admiralty in Scotland.

Alexander Murray, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for Peebles.

## APRIL 3.

Passed the Rotherhithe Paving bill.

This being the day appointed for hearing evidence on Sir Thomas Rumbold's bill, a short conversation took place thereon; after which it was postponed to a future day.

## APRIL 4.

Samuel Estwick, Esq. took his seat, on his re-election for Westbury.

Several new writs were moved, and the House adjourned.

## APRIL 7.

Mr. Secretary Fox took the oaths and his seat for Westminster.

Several new writs were moved and ordered.

Sir William Cunynghame was sorry Mr. W. Pitt was absent, who had given notice of an intention to move, before Easter, a proposition relative to a reformation in the representation of the people in parliament; he wished to be informed whether the right honourable gentleman still intended to move such proposition before the holidays; and begged, if any member present could give him any information on the subject, he would communicate it to the House, as it was very disagreeable for gentlemen to be detained in town during the summer, when no other measure of any national importance required their attendance.

Mr. Pitt being absent, and no member present choosing to reply, the House adjourned.

## APRIL 9.

Read a first time the bill for regulating Courts of Justiciary.

Passed the Trent Navigation and Staunton Road bills.

New writs were moved and ordered, in the room of Henry Strachey, Esq. on his accepting the office of storkeeper of the Ordnance, and William Adam, Esq. appointed treasurer of the Ordnance.

Mr. Fox moved, that the farther consideration of the American Intercourse bill be adjourned for three weeks; and the question being put, was carried without a division.

## APRIL 10.

Read a first time the bill to Repeal the Act Prohibiting the Trade with America.

Received and read a petition from Portsmouth.

Passed the Lambeth Poor bill.

Mr. Eden took the oaths and his seat for Woodstock.

## APRIL 11.

Passed the Mutiny, and Marfield and Bullock Road bills.

Ordered a new writ for Tavistock, in the county of Bedford, in the room of the Right Honourable Colonel Richard Fitzpatrick, appointed secretary at war.

Lord North and Colonel Barré took their seats; the latter having been prevented by illness from appearing in the House since the last session, when he was re-elected for the borough of Calne, in Wiltshire, after having accepted the office of paymaster-general.

The House then went into the consideration of the American Intercourse bill; and having heard counsel on Sir Thomas Rumbold's bill, adjourned.

## APRIL 14.

Passed the American Repeal bill.

Lord John Cavendish, Mr. Burke, Colonel Fitzpatrick, Mr. Francis Montagu, and Mr. John Smith, the newly-declared member for Pontefract, took the oaths and their seats.

Lord John Cavendish gave notice, that he should open the Budget on Wednesday; but should confine himself on that day to the loan.

The Lord Advocate moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of the government of India, on the nature of which he largely descanted. He stated the necessity of recalling Mr. Hastings, and making such regulations as should in future prevent the court of proprietors from acting in opposition to the sense of parliament. He said, a person of high rank and birth, who would leave behind him, as a pledge for his good conduct, not only his own personal honour, but also that of his ancestors—a person of independent fortune, who had not for object the repairing of his estate in India, which had long been the nursery of decayed fortunes—a person who, to the character of governor, would be enabled, by his profession, to add that of commander in chief—and whose integrity and high reputation in arms, for skill, valour, and economy, peculiarly fitted him to fill the high office of governor: such a person had consented to go out to India, under the late administration, because he knew he should have their entire confidence and support. [Here the learned lord drew the character of Lord Cornwallis, without naming him.] He would not, however, move to have the blanks filled up with that noble lord's name, but would leave it to ministers.

Mr. Burke made several remarks on the speech of the Lord Advocate; and said, none could be so fit to govern India, as those who had before been there.

General Smith, Mr. Samuel Smith, and Mr. Mansfield, also spoke on the subject; and at length the question was put and carried without a division.



## POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

JUNE 1783.

**A**MONG the variety of painful sensations which a sovereign is doomed to feel, there are perhaps none more pungent than those which are occasioned by seeing his son torn from parental authority, placed in opposition to his will, and receiving the adulation of designing men, who flatter his vanity, increase his foibles, and encourage him in the pursuit of those gratifications which it is the glory of a man—of a prince especially—to reduce as much as possible within the bounds of moderation, of reason, and of virtue.

That these feelings have been recently and fully exercised in the bosom of the best of kings, of parents, and of men, it is not for us to assert; though, from the most authentic information, it appears, that the proposed establishment of the Prince of Wales's Household came at first '*in such a questionable shape*,' that it had nearly occasioned some very important revolutions in the Cabinet.

But, perhaps, the misunderstanding which is universally believed to have prevailed between the king and his ministers, arose merely from the difficulty in arranging a business of such extreme delicacy. At length, however, a message from his Majesty to both Houses of Parliament appeared on the occasion, in which the king proposed to grant his Royal Highness 50,000*l.* a year out of the Civil List; and the Committee of Supply having voted 60,000*l.* towards settling the Prince's Household, the affair was completely adjusted.

Though we think the annual sum of 50,000*l.* a very sufficient allowance for so young a Prince, whose true dignity it is unquestionably the duty of his country to support, we should have been unwilling to have seen it less; as we might then have feared *future applications*, the necessity of which is certainly precluded by so very liberal a provision.

It is true, that the late Prince of Wales, his Majesty's father, (and who had a numerous progeny to maintain) received only 40,000*l.* a year; but it is equally true, that this sum was inadequate to the support of his family, and that he was of course obliged to contract debts, the non-payment of which reflects no great credit on the nation; as it certainly ought to have made him a less parsimonious allowance, and thus have prevented, as in the present instance, every reasonable excuse for exceeding his income.

The safe arrival of Prince William Henry, with Admiral Hood's Squadron from the West Indies, has happily added to the domestic felicity of the Royal Family; which we ardently hope will neither be disturbed by calamitous events, nor the more to be dreaded machinations of wicked and unfeeling men.

Vol. II.

Nothing certain has yet transpired, respecting the treaty of peace with the States General; though it has been suggested that the negotiation is nearly concluded.

Some unforeseen obstacles are said to have occurred, which prevent the immediate ratification of the pacific treaty with France. It is, however, expected that the business will shortly be completed, the difficulties being by no means insurmountable.

A proposal, for reciprocally abolishing all *exclusive trade*, is said to have been just suggested to the negotiators at Paris, by Dr. Franklin: certain it is, such an idea has prevailed; and dispatches are reported to have been in consequence sent off to the Empress of Russia, that her opinion respecting a proposition of so serious a nature may be immediately known. We hope, however, our ministers will not hastily accede to any measure which may tend to reduce their country to a lower rank in the world's eye, than that into which it has already fallen. To what purpose was the courage, to what purpose the wisdom, of our ancestors, if every proposal from artifice, from envy, and malevolence, to counteract the good effects of their valour and virtue, is listened to by their short-sighted and spiritless successors?

The reports respecting the differences between the Ottoman Porte and the Empress of Russia are so exceedingly variable, that it is still impossible to speak of them with any degree of certainty. It is, however, imagined by many, that hostilities will certainly commence in a short time. The Emperor of Germany, in the mean while, is to remain an idle spectator; still keeping in readiness to act as exigences may require. French politics are thought to have influenced this newly-suggested conduct.

The conflagration at Petersburg, is by many thought to have been more fatal to the naval stores and shipping of the Russians, than is stated in our Gazette account. *Sage politicians* (who, indeed, love to make mysteries of every thing) scruple not to assert, that these flames were kindled by French or Turkish emissaries; but we shall not attempt to direct the judgment of our readers, in an affair on which they are as capable of deciding as ourselves, after reading the account mentioned.

The Spaniards threaten Algiers with a terrible bombardment; and are said to be equipping a powerful fleet, which will shortly sail on this expedition.

They seem, at Madrid, to speak with much confidence about the cession of Gibraltar: but this celebrated fortress, we trust, is what no minister will dare to think of giving up!



## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

CONSTANTINOPLE, APRIL 26.

THE last advices from Egypt confirm the accounts of the troubles which have broke out there. The Pacha of Cairo is busy assembling a numerous army against the Exiles in Upper Egypt, who find numbers of Partisans; and it is feared that if the two armies come to battle, the Exiles will from their numbers have the advantage. On the 15th of October last, Abdul Fat Kan defeated Murat Kan, Regent of Persia, in a pitched battle; in which the regent and his three sons lost their lives, and four of his daughters were made prisoners: the conqueror was then proclaimed sovereign of all Persia, and has sent an ambassador to our Sultan to regulate the limits of the two empires.

*Constantinople, May 1.* The treaty of peace between his Catholic Majesty and the Porte was concluded, as we already know, in December last. M. de Buligni, merchant of Seville, who was charged with this commission by the court of Madrid, has been nominated minister-plenipotentiary at this court. By one of the principal articles of this treaty, Spain, it is said, engages not to permit the Russian ships to enter the Mediterranean, in case a war should break out between the Empress of all the Russias, and the Grand Signior: by another article, Spain is obliged to furnish, at a stated price, a quantity of ingots of silver, which are to be sent to the mint of this city. The treaty was signed unknown to the Captain Pacha, because he was desirous that the Algerines should be comprized in it.

*Petersburgh, May 6.* On the 2d instant, the empress granted to the Vice-Chancellor Comte D'Osterman the appointments and table-money, which the late prime-minister Comte de Panin enjoyed, amounting to 19,000 roubles per annum. Her Majesty has nominated privy-counsellor Simolin to be her minister-plenipotentiary at the court of London.

*Petersburgh, May 6.* The progress of the commerce of Russia on the Caspian Sea daily increases. The ships from Astracan navigate as far as Darbent, a city of great trade in the northern part of Persia and province of Firvan, near the Caspian Sea; they also go to Falliau, (in the Schirvan, near the river Cura) and to other cities, as well as into the provinces of Gilan and Farebat. The merchandizes carried in those ships consist chiefly of woollen cloths and other manufactures. It is computed that the exportations last year amounted to the value of about 12,954,444 roubles, while the importations into Russia did not exceed 6,583,352 roubles.

*Lisbon, May 7.* We have still here, from time to time, some slight shocks of the earth, which much alarm the inhabitants, most of whom were witnesses of the disaster in 1755. Letters from Oporto and Brague advise, that the shocks have been very violent in those two cities towards the end of last month, where many houses were thrown down.

*Lisbon, May 13.* A negro, named Anthony Mascarenhas, died here the 5th of this month, aged 110 years. Born at Miandinga in Africa, he had been a slave to Counsellor Don Joseph Mascarenhas Pacheco, with whom, like a faithful servant, he had remained 18 years in prison.

*Constantinople, May 15.* All the letters received here from the frontiers advise, that a rupture with Russia is inevitable. It is said, that the Spahis have orders to repair to Bosnia, and that in the environs of Gianilik, 100,000 men are ready to march on the first notice. It is suspected that this considerable corps, under the command of the celebrated General Gianili Ali-Pacha is to make an attempt on the Crimea, and that the men of war lately got ready are to carry a part of those troops to the coast nearest to that place. The ministry are preparing for the most vigorous defence, and seem sure of the secret support of a great Christian power.

*Lisbon, May 16.* The Count D'Oyras, eldest son of the famous Marquis De Pombal, having obtained an unlimited permission from the court, has just embarked with his wife and children for London, where he intends to reside. He will receive there 36,000 crusades annually; the rest of his revenues are allotted to pay the usurpations of his father, acknowledged such by the Supreme Tribunal.

*Petersburgh, May 19.* Her Imperial Majesty has just purchased the magnificent palace which she had caused to be built for the late Prince Orlov, and hath paid the price of it to the family. She hath made a present of it to the Grand Duke Alexander Petrowitz, on whom she hath conferred the post of Grand Master of the Artillery, which Prince Orlov had. Her Majesty hath appointed General Muller to perform the functions of that office under his imperial highness.

*Vienna, May 19.* We learn from Neusolh, in Hungary, that on the 8th instant a fire broke out in a stable, by the imprudence of a servant smoking tobacco, and the wind being very violent, 235 houses and other edifices were reduced to ashes. Two men and a woman perished in the flames; but the number of cattle consumed is not yet known.

*Madrid, May 20.* They write from San. Lucar, that for some time past that country has been covered with a multitude of locusts, four hundred bushels of which have been buried in the ground; and the country people, in order to preserve, if possible, the fruits of the earth, have quitted every other labour, and employ themselves entirely in the destruction of those insects.

For a long time the high roads, and all the delays of communication in Spain, have been greatly neglected; they are now, however, setting about the improvement of them. The society formed in the city of Granada, and commissioned by the king to take care of the roads, buildings, and other public conveniences, have lately published an order for putting the high



high roads into repair throughout the kingdom, and for building inns at certain distances, for the accommodation of travellers. Of all the countries in Europe, Spain was the most neglected in these respects, the public-houses on the roads being little better than barns, and scarce affording a shelter from the weather; but every thing of this kind will now be placed on a different footing.

*Petersburgh, May 20.* The merchant Hirsch, who has formed in the White Russia a flock of about 1000 English sheep, the number of which is increasing daily, has just received a medal of 36 ducats from the Oeconomical Society, to whom he had sent specimens of very fine wool, and coverlets for beds made of it.

*Stockholm, May 20.* The king has lessened the duties collected in this kingdom, on the productions of America and the West Indies, imported in Swedish vessels. The ordonnance issued for this purpose imports, among other matters, that his Majesty having resolved to encourage the commerce and navigation of his subjects to America and the West Indies, he had been graciously pleased to remit them one-third of what they had been obliged to pay at the Custom House, &c. agreeably to the tariff of 1771.

On the 17th of this month, 70 houses were reduced to ashes at Loholm.—One of our invalids died lately in West Gothland, aged 101.

*Madrid, May 20.* Since the arrival of the last courier, the report is renewed that our court is in treaty with the British cabinet for the cession of Gibraltar; we are even so persuaded that this arrangement will take place, that several families in the environs are already going to the camp of St. Roch, to have the choice of the habitations which the English are to evacuate.

The total destruction of the fortifications of Minorca has been resolved on in the king's council, and the fort is already dismantling.

*Vienna, May 24.* Letters from Constantinople say, that the Divan have resolved to risk a war, rather than make any humiliating sacrifices; that the preparations were redoubling with the greatest vigour, and that the conferences between the Russian minister and the Reis-Effendi were suspended.

The fortifications of Comorro, which suffered very much by the late earthquakes, are not to be repaired, but that town is to be re-built at a greater distance from the Danube.

*Francfort, May 24.* Charles William Eugene, Margrave of Baden-Hochberg, first cousin to the father of the reigning Margrave of Baden, general of foot in the service of the King of Sardinia, and knight of the Palatine Order of St. Hubert, died at Graben the 9th of this month, in the 70th year of his age.

*Munich, May 27.* The bourg of Miesbach, ten leagues from this city, was reduced to ashes the 23d of this month, all but the Electoral palace, and two other buildings of little importance.

*Elfincur, May 27.* Yesterday the first commercial ship from the United States of America, which has appeared in our seas, entered the Sound; she came from Boston, and is bound for Riga.

*Hanover, June 3.* On the 29th ult. we had the pleasure to see his Royal Highness the Prince Bishop of Osnaburgh arrive here, who appears to be singularly satisfied with his journey to Berlin. This prince will stay but a very short time in Germany. It is presumed that he will visit Holland before he returns to London.

*Hague, June 3.* We learn that there has been assigned to Mr. Van Berkel, minister to the United States of America, the sum of 24,000 florins for the expence of his voyage, and 12 florins a day from the commencement of his employ.

*Francfort, June 3.* It is given out here, that an assistant to the famous Chevalier Tott, inspector-general of the Artillery at Constantinople, is actually at Paris *incog.* with several other persons, charged with secret commissions from the Porte. It is certain that France cannot see with indifference the movements making in the north against the Ottoman empire. We know that other maritime states, England and Holland, are also greatly interested in events that would alter the whole system and direction of commerce.

*Leghorn, June 4.* The last letters from Algiers, say, that they are all in alarm upon the report of the Spaniards intending to bombard that place, and that they are taking every measure to make a vigorous defence.

*Paris, June 5.* The King of Spain has conferred the title of Duke of Mahon upon the Duc de Crillon.

*Madrid, June 6.* The expedition against Algiers, which we had hitherto considered as doubtful, will certainly take place immediately. Sixty sail of warlike shipping, consisting of chebecks, gallies, fireships, bomb, and cannon vessels, collected at Malaga, have already sailed for Carthage; and we are informed that Don Barcelo arrived on the 19th ult. at Malaga, from whence he departed the same day for Alicante, the nearest and best situated port for this expedition.

*Amsterdam, June 9.* Letters from Paris mention the arrival in Cadiz Bay, of a French ship called the Well-beloved Julia, with advices from the East Indies. She came from the Isle of Bourbon, and made the passage from the Cape in seventy-four days. The accounts received by her are, that M. de Suffrein has taken fifty transports from the English; and that three ships of the same nation have perished, and one French, doubtless by a tempest.

*Paris, June 17.* By letters from Tours, we received the melancholy intelligence that the inhabitants of La Fouchardiere, a village situate in the diocese of Mans, have been reduced to the most deplorable condition by a fire which broke out at that place on the 19th of April last, and burnt down all the houses, stables, &c.

*Paris, June 19.* We are assured that General Washington will come to this city as ambassador from Congress.

The Duc de Lauzun, whom all Paris thought was dead, arrived here from Philadelphia last Friday.



## G A Z E T T E.

TUESDAY, JUNE 3.

**T**HIS Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7.

*St. James's, June 4.* This day being the anniversary of his Majesty's birth-day, the same was observed at court, where there was a very numerous and splendid appearance of the nobility, foreign ministers, and other persons of distinction, to compliment his Majesty on the occasion. At one o'clock the guns in the Park and at the Tower were fired; and in the evening there was a ball at court, and illuminations and other public demonstrations of joy, throughout London and Westminster.

*St. James's, June 7.* This day their Majesties, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and their Royal Highnesses the Princes and Princesses, removed to Windsor and Kew, to reside there during the summer.

*Admiralty Office, June 7, 1783.*

*Extract of a Letter from Rear Admiral Rowley, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships at Jamaica, to Mr. Stephens, dated Port Royal, April 4, 1783.*

I HAVE to desire you will acquaint their lordships, that on the 13th ult. his Majesty's ship *Resistance* arrived here from a cruize. Captain King brought in with him *La Coquette*, a French frigate of 28 guns, commanded by the Marquis De Grafs: she was taken off Turk's Island after firing her guns.

[This Gazette contains also his Majesty's order in council, that pitch, tar, turpentine, indigo, masts, yards, and bowsprits, being the growth or production of any of the United States of America, may (until farther order) be imported directly from thence into any of the ports of this kingdom, either in British or American ships, by British subjects, or by any of the people inhabiting in and belonging to the said United States, or any of them; and that the articles above recited shall and may be entered and landed in any port of this kingdom, upon payment of the same duties as the same are or may be subject and liable to, if imported by British subjects in British ships, from any British island or plantation in America, and no other, notwithstanding such pitch, tar, turpentine, indigo, masts, yards, and bowsprits, or the ships in which the same may be brought, may not be accompanied with the certificates or other documents heretofore required by law: and his Majesty is hereby farther pleased to order and direct, that any tobacco, being the growth or production of any of the territories of the said United States of America, may likewise, until farther order, be imported directly from thence, in manner above-mentioned,

and may be landed in this kingdom; and, upon the importer's paying down, in ready-money, the duty commonly called the Old Subsidy, such tobacco may be warehoused under his Majesty's locks, upon the importer's own bond for payment of all farther duties due for such tobacco within the time limited by law.]

TUESDAY, JUNE 10.

*Dublin Castle, June 5, 1783.* Yesterday being the anniversary of his Majesty's birth day, the flag was displayed on Bedford Tower, the great guns at the Salute Battery in his Majesty's park the Phoenix were fired three rounds, and answered by volleys from the regiments in garrison, which were drawn out in the Royal Square at the barracks. At noon there was a very numerous assembly of the nobility, and other persons of distinction, of both sexes, at the castle, who appeared in great splendor, to compliment his excellency the lord-lieutenant, before whom an Ode set to music, was performed. In the evening a play was given by his excellency to the ladies; and at night there were bonfires, illuminations, and all other demonstrations of joy throughout the city.

*Dublin Castle, June 3, 1783.* The Earl of Northington, who embarked at Holyhead last night at ten o'clock, arrived safe in this port about three o'clock this evening, and landed at Dunlary. Upon his lordship's arrival in this city, he was received by the lord-mayor, sheriffs, and commons of the city of Dublin: the infantry in this garrison lined the streets through which his lordship, attended by a squadron of dragoons, proceeded to the castle; and a council having been summoned to meet at seven o'clock, his lordship was introduced in form to Earl Temple, who received him sitting under the canopy of state in the presence-chamber, from whence a procession was made to the council-chamber, where his lordship's commission was read, and the oaths administered to him; after which his lordship, having received the sword from Lord Temple, and being invested with the collar of the most illustrious order of St. Patrick, the great guns in his Majesty's park the Phoenix were fired, and answered by the regiments on duty, which were drawn up in College Green: his excellency then repaired to the presence-chamber, where he received the compliments of the nobility and other persons of distinction, upon his safe arrival to take upon him the government of this kingdom.

*Dublin Castle, June 5, 1783.* This day, about two o'clock, Earl Temple, late lord-lieutenant of this kingdom, embarked on board his Majesty's ship the *Unicorn*, on his return to England.

His Excellency the Earl of Northington and Earl Temple went together from the castle in the state-chariot, preceded by a leading coach, in which were the officers of state, to the Pigeon House,



House, from whence Lord Temple went in the Revenue Barge to the Unicorn, which lay in the bay. They were escorted from the castle by a squadron of dragoons, and attended to the water-side by the several volunteer corps, headed by the Earl of Charlemont. A great number of the nobility, persons of distinction, the lord-mayor, sheriffs, several of the aldermen, and principal citizens, in their carriages, also attended, followed by a numerous concourse of people. The streets were lined by the regiments of infantry upon Dublin duty. The procession was very grand, and conducted with the utmost propriety and order; and, in his passage through the streets, Lord Temple received every demonstration of respect from the people, who testified their regard for him by repeated wishes for his welfare and safe return to England.

## SATURDAY, JUNE 14.

*Berlin, May 31.* His Prussian Majesty returned to Potsdam on the 29th, in perfect health, and will proceed to-morrow into Prussia, to make the usual reviews at Custrin, Stargart, and Graudentz.

[This Gazette also contains a proclamation by the king for pardoning deserters from the land forces.]

## TUESDAY, JUNE 17.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

## SATURDAY, JUNE 21.

*Berlin, June 7.* Accounts have been received of the safe arrival of the King of Prussia at Stargart, in Pomerania, where his Majesty had made the usual reviews, and was to proceed on the 6th from thence to Graudentz.

## TUESDAY, JUNE 24.

*Westminster, June 24.* This day, the lords being met, the royal assent was given by commission to—

An act for repealing an act, made in the twenty-second year of his present Majesty, intituled An act for charging a stamp-duty upon inland bills of exchange, promissory notes, or other notes payable otherwise than upon demand; and for granting new stamp-duties on bills of exchange, promissory and other notes, and also stamp-duties on receipts.

An act for punishing mutiny and desertion, and for the better payment of the army and their quarters, within the realm of Great Britain.

An act for the better regulation of the office of the paymaster-general of his Majesty's forces, and the more regular payment of the army; and to repeal an act, made in the last session of parliament, intituled, An act for the better regulation of the office of paymaster-general of his Majesty's force.

An act for regulating the proceedings of the court of judicary and circuit-courts in Scotland.

An act to repeal an act, made in the fifth year of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, intituled,

An act for farther punishment of vagabonds calling themselves Egyptians.

An act to enable the commissioners of Supply

of the several counties therein mentioned, in that part of Great Britain called Scotland, to assess and levy certain sums for relieving such of the inhabitants of the said counties as have been reduced to indigence by the failure of the last year's crop of corn; and to enable his Majesty, during the next recess of parliament, by and with the advice of his privy council, to permit the importation of corn into the said counties, for a limited time, and in ships or vessels belonging to any state in amity with his Majesty, navigated by foreign seamen.

An act to extend the provisions of an act, intituled, An act to amend and make more effectual the laws relating to rogues, vagabonds, and other idle and disorderly persons, and to houses of correction, to certain cases not therein mentioned.

An act for building a new gaol for the town and county of the town of Kingston upon Hull; for purchasing an additional burial-ground for the use of the parish of the Holy Trinity in the said town; for regulating the fares of hackney-coachmen, chairmen, and porters, and the prices of carriage of goods; for altering the time of lighting lamps; for ascertaining the breadth of party-walls; and for preventing certain nuisances within the said town, liberties and precincts thereof; for amending an act of the fourteenth year of the reign of his present Majesty, for making and establishing public quays or wharfs at Kingston upon Hull, in respect to such as are or may be built opposite to certain streets in the said act described; and for other purposes.

An act for improving the navigation of the River Trent, from a place called Wilden Ferry, in the counties of Derby and Leicester, or one of them, to Gainborough, in the county of Lincoln; and for empowering persons navigating vessels thereon to hale the same with horses.

An act for making and maintaining a navigable canal from a place near Rider's Green, in the county of Stafford, to Broadwater Fire Engine, and six collateral cuts from the same, to several coal-mines; and also a navigable canal from or near the town of Birmingham, to join the Coventry Canal at or near Fazely, in the parish of Tamworth, in the said county of Stafford, with a collateral cut to the lower part of the said town of Birmingham.

An act for altering and varying the powers of an act passed in the sixth year of the reign of King George the First, for making the River Douglas, alias Asland, navigable from the River Ribble to Wigan, in the county palatine of Lancaster; and for enabling the Company of proprietors of the Leeds and Liverpool Canal, incorporated by an act passed in the tenth year of his present Majesty's reign, to purchase the said river navigation; for amending the said last mentioned act; for incorporating and consolidating the said two navigations; and for other purposes.

An act for better paving, cleansing, and lighting, the parish of St. Clement Danes, in the county of Middlesex, and certain places adjoining thereto; and for removing and preventing nuisances and annoyances therein.

An act for providing a proper work-house within the parish of Birmingham, in the county of Warwick;



Warwick; and for better regulating the poor within the said parish.

An act for widening the north-west end of Fenchurch Street, and the south end of the Old Jewry, within the city of London.

An act for better paving, cleansing, and lighting the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, within the liberty of Westminster, and certain places adjoining thereto; and for removing and preventing nuisances and annoyances therein.

An act for the more easy and speedy recovery of small debts within the town and liberties of Shrewsbury, in the county of Salop.

An act for enlarging the term and powers of an act, passed in the second year of his present Majesty's reign, for altering, widening and amending the road from the North Gate of the city of Winchester, over Worthy Cow Down, through Whitchurch and other places, to Newtown river; and also the road from Worthy Cow Down aforesaid, through Wherwell, to the present turnpike road at Andover, in the county of Southampton.

An act for enlarging the terms and powers of two acts, made in the seventh year of King George the First, and the eighth year of King George the Second, for repairing the road from Saint Giles's Pound to Kilbourne Bridge, and for paving Oxford Road; and also of an act made in the twenty-ninth year of King George the Second, to enable the respective trustees of the turnpike-roads leading to Highgate Gate House and Hampstead, and from Saint Giles's Pound to Kilbourne, to make a new road from the Great Northern Road at Islington, to the Edgware road

near Paddington, so far as the same is by the said act directed to be under the management of the trustees of the said two first mentioned acts.

An act for vesting in Henry Earl of Pembroke, his heirs and assigns for ever, the fee-simple and inheritance of the hundred of Kynwardston, and certain lands and hereditaments in the parishes of Great Bedwyn and Burbage, in the county of Wilts; and for settling other lands and hereditaments, in lieu thereof, to the same uses.

And to fourteen private bills.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28.

*St. James's, June 28.* The king has been pleased to approve of Peter Anker, Esq; to be consul-general for his Danish Majesty in the kingdom of Great Britain.

*Petersburgh, May 30.* On Saturday last, at noon, a fire broke out in the Admiralty in this city, and in less than four hours near one half of that building was consumed. Fortunately several large ships on the stocks were saved; and as the stores in that part where the flames began had lately been removed, the loss is not very considerable. This accident is supposed to have been owing to some sparks from a forge, which were blown under the roof of one of the storehouses.

*Stockholm, June 10.* Yesterday evening, between seven and eight o'clock, his Swedish Majesty embarked on board a yacht for Abo.

*Berlin, June 17.* His Prussian Majesty having finished the reviews in Pomerania and Prussia, returned to Potsdam on the 13th instant, in perfect health.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

JUNE 1.

**T**HE Prince of Wales gave a grand dinner at Buckingham House; at which were present the Duc De Chartres, Duc Fitzjames, M. Conflans, the Duke of Portland, Viscount Keppel, Lord North, Mr. Fox, and several of the principal nobility.

2. This morning, at five o'clock, the following melancholy and much to be regretted accident happened in Dublin Bay. The ingenious improver of the diving-bell, Mr. Charles Spalding, (who weighed up seventeen guns from the Royal George) assisted by his friend, Mr. Ebenezer Watson, dived a fourth time in seven fathom water, to survey the position of the wreck of the Imperial Indiaman, lately lost near the Kishes. They had been down three times the preceding day; and, in the last fatal attempt, had remained an hour and a quarter. During the first hour, the signal had been properly attended to, and three supplies of fresh air conveyed down; but, unhappily, (as is supposed) the last barrel had not reached them, which must immediately have brought on a speedy suffocation, so as to have prevented them from adopting the mode of preservation invented by Mr. Spalding, of cutting the weight suspended from the centre of the bell, by which means it would have instantly reached the surface of the water.

On examination of Mr. Spalding's captain, by the inquest-jury, it appeared, that for the last half hour the signal-ropes must have been entangled. For the benefit of society, we hope a more minute investigation will be made into the fatal cause, by men of professional abilities; and while we more particularly lament the loss of this enterprising man, what sympathetic heart but must feel for his widow and seven infant children. No medical gentleman being near, all means of recovery, upon the vessel's arrival in Dublin, proved abortive. Upon drawing up the bell, Mr. Spalding was reclining on his breast, and Mr. Watson sitting erect.

From the authority of several skilful investigators into the ill-fated cause, (particularly one eminent for his philosophical abilities) it appears evident, that it was undoubtedly owing to a highly noxious effluvia, either arising from the putrid bodies in the Indiaman, or the great quantity of the medical plant called Ginseng, part of the ergo, that the public experienced this melanchol loss.

Mr. Spalding was a native of Edinburgh, where he carried on an extensive business as a sugar-refiner and confectioner. Since the days of Dr. Halley, not an individual had ever made the least effort to go under water by means of the living-bell, till Mr. Spalding, impelled by curiosity, an intrepidity of spirit, and a genius for mechanics, made



made several successful attempts to remain for a considerable time in deep water under the bell, and at length became such a proficient in this aquatic art, that he could remain, if necessary, for a whole day, in water of twelve or fourteen fathoms deep. His acquaintances having so many proofs of the trifling danger with which this wonderful visitation of the deep was attended, frequently ventured to accompany him; and even an Amazonian lady of Edinburgh is said to have went down with him, where she remained upwards of half an hour. A ship from London to Leith having been wrecked some years since, in which Mr. Spalding had a great many articles, he made a proposal to the owners of the cargo, that, if they would bear a share in the expences of his journey to the wreck, he would make every effort in his power for the recovery of their joint property; but as they all declined the offer, Mr. Spalding went at his own cost; and though he recovered little of his own, being in the water perishable commodities, he brought up a considerable part of the rest of the cargo, which no law could wrest from him.

When the unfortunate accident happened to the Royal George, Mr. Spalding was sent for, and engaged by the Admiralty and Navy Boards, on condition, that he was to receive one-third of all the property he could raise belonging to the Royal George. He accordingly brought up nine brass guns and a few iron ones, with stores to the value of near a thousand pounds, the whole being estimated at 3000l. The cold season approaching, Mr. Spalding left Portsmouth last October, with a promise that he would return in the warm months, and resume his avocation. In the mean time, he was sent for from Edinburgh by the under-writers of the Belgioioso Imperial East Indiaman, which was wrecked some time ago in Dublin Bay, outward-bound from Liverpool, and not a soul saved, whose agreement was truly liberal. The cargo was valued at near 150,000l. of which 30,000l. is in silver and lead. He was to have one-fourth of the silver and lead, and one half of the rest of the cargo; and though he should not recover a single article, they were to defray all his expences from the day he left Edinburgh to that of his return: and as she lies in ten fathom water, two leagues from the shore, and not in quicksands, with her mast above water at ebb, there was the greatest probability of Mr. Spalding's being nobly repaid for his ingenuity and spirit.

Accordingly, he went to Ireland; and, if he had speedily accomplished his business there, he was to have set out for Gibraltar, strongly recommended by Commodore Elliot to the brave governor of the same name, as there are above four hundred brass guns, which were sunk in the Bay on the glorious 13th of September, with the Spanish gun-boats; each of which, even at the price of old metal, is worth upwards of 200l.

Mr. Spalding being down, one very clear day, where he could perceive, on board the Royal George, every object as distinctly as above water, beheld one of the most tremendous and shocking spectacles that the human mind can form; great numbers of the dead bodies in various attitudes! some clung to the carriages of

the guns, others with the carriages above them; &c. And when it is recollected what visages they must naturally have in that state of putrefaction, no imagination can paint it without the utmost horror! What, then, must have been his sensations on actually viewing them!

Mr. Spalding has been heard to declare, that he could bring up most if not all the guns and stores of the Royal George, and perhaps get even the ship herself raised this summer; or if that were found totally impracticable, he would engage to blow her up with gunpowder, by which means the greatest part of her timbers and remaining stores might be made to float on the surface.

4. This being his Majesty's birth-day, who then entered the 46th year of his age, the morning was ushered in with the ringing of bells, and other demonstrations of joy. At noon the Park and Tower guns were fired, and at one o'clock the ode was performed in the grand council-chamber, before their Majesties, the Prince of Wales, Duke of Cumberland, all the young princes and princesses, and several of the nobility.

The drawing-room, which was one of the most brilliant and crowded ever known on a birth-day, began about half after three o'clock, and was not over till six.—Among the principal nobility present, besides the royal family, were, the Archbishops of Canterbury and York; Dukes of Portland, Devonshire, Marlborough, Montagu, Rutland, Queensberry, Gordon, and Argyll; Marquisses of Caermarthen and Lothian; Earls of Aberdeen, Cholmondeley, Hertford, Oxford, Surrey, Carlisle, Salisbury, Westmoreland, Bellamont, Waldegrave, Hillsborough, Chatham, and Cornwallis; Viscounts Stormont, Keppel, Say and Sele, Howe, and Mount Edgumbe; Lords Loughborough, Sydney, Ashburton, Walsingham, Onslow, Howe, Rawdon, Rodney, and Thurlow; most of the bishops; the Lord Advocate; General Arnold; all the foreign ministers; Dutchessees of Argyll, Marlborough, Hamilton, Buccleugh, Bolton, Portland, Beaufort, and Ancafter; Ladies Fitzwilliam, Brudenell, Howe, Loughborough, Stormont, &c. &c.

His Majesty, according to the established etiquette, was plainly dressed in a pale chocolate-coloured cloth coat, with a straw-coloured silk waistcoat, slightly embroidered. His star and shoulder-knot of diamonds.—The queen was superbly dressed in a *gorge de pigeon* lustring, covered with a silver-wrought craped gauze, decorated with great taste; the sleeve-knots of straw-colour, enriched with valuable jewels, and a diamond stomacher. Her Majesty's hair was interspersed with diamonds, and lightly topped with artificial flowers.—The Prince's Royal was in white very lightly ornamented, and had some fine diamonds in her hair.—Princess Augusta wore a rich silver tiffue, adorned with bows and bunches of pearl, and a diamond feather in her hair.—The Prince of Wales was in a pale pink-coloured silk coat, spotted with spangles, and richly embroidered down the front and seams with silver. His waistcoat and cuffs of pale straw-coloured silk, elegantly embroidered.—



The Duke of Cumberland wore a silk coat, of a stone-colour ground, richly embroidered, the cuffs of which, like his waistcoat and breeches, were of silver tissue.

The rest of the dresses were more gay than gaudy. The Duke of Portland was uncommonly brilliant, from a rich embroidered waistcoat. Lord Carlisle, Lord Lewisham, and Lord Stormont, wore dark coloured coats, and the first and last had diamond stars.

The ladies were chiefly in fancy-dresses, in general of white silk, *petit rouge*, or *papillon*, with gold and silver trimmings: their heads adorned with artificial flowers and various coloured ribbands, and in some a great quantity of diamonds; several of them also wore diamond sleeve-knots. Among the most distinguished were, Lady Horatia Waldegrave, in white Italian gauze, trimmed with wrought crape in colours, interspersed with jewelry, bouquets, love-knots, wreaths of roses, laurel, &c. Lady George Cavendish, in lilach and silver; Lady Delawar, and Lady Willoughby, in *petit rouge*; and the Dutchess of Ancafter, in royal purple and silver.

The ball at night was also exceedingly splendid. Their Majesties entered about half past nine o'clock, and paid their compliments to the nobility in the circle; after which the minuets were commenced by the Prince of Wales, who walked the two first with the Princess Royal and Princess Augusta. The minuets were then continued by the Duke of Cumberland, Lord Galway, Lord Morton, Mr. North, Mr. Smith, Mr. Lake, Lady Aylesford, Lady P. Bertie, Lady Horatia Waldegrave, Lady George Cavendish, Mrs. Walpole, Miss Thynne, Miss St. John, Miss Broderick, &c. &c.

The ladies who were candidates for minuet dancing were so numerous, that every gentleman, except the Prince of Wales and Duke of Cumberland, was obliged to dance four minuets. The country-dances did not begin till a quarter past eleven. The two first couples were, the Prince of Wales and Princess Royal; Duke of Cumberland and Princess Augusta; besides whom were Lord Galway, Mr. Lake, Mr. North, Mr. Smith, &c. Lady H. Walpole, and other ladies of the circle, who danced minuets. The ball broke up about half past twelve, and by one the rooms were entirely cleared.

Mr. Secretary Fox came to St. James's in his new carriage, and new liveries, a white coat with gold shoulder-knots, and gilt buttons, blue waistcoat and breeches, and gold laced hats.

Though the day was not favourable to the display of the superb equipages which were prepared for the occasion, many new carriages were launched, and the shew in St. James's Street was tolerably splendid.

The Duc de Chartres was at court, and formally took leave of their Majesties, previous to his going to France.

The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayores were likewise at court, to pay their compliments to his Majesty; and at night the Mansion-House was finely illuminated.

6. This morning the remains of the late Count Haugwitz in state at the chapel in War-

wick Street, when a solemn dirge was performed. The corpse was placed in the middle aisle with plumes of feathers and twelve wax lights round the coffin; after which the body was interred in a vault in Pancras church-yard.

7. An inquisition was taken at Overbury, in Worcestershire, before Harry Long, Gentleman, Coroner, on view of the body of Samuel Brunfden, a youth about nineteen years old, who was killed by a vicious bull. On the bull's making furiously at him, he defended himself with a stick a long time, but being overpowered, was beat down, and the bull, in a most wonderful manner, rolled him along the ground, tossed him many times an astonishing height in the air, stuck his horns into his body, and carried him a considerable way upon them. Great part of the lad's bowels being forced out, and much blood spilt, the bull became more furious, and setting up a most horrible roar, brought nineteen cows (which were grazing in the same pasture) running to the spot, and, on smelling the blood, they began a most tremendous bellowing, and fell to fighting, the bull still tossing and rolling the poor wretch, which exhibited a sight more easily to be conceived than described. Though several persons beheld the dreadful scene, it was a long time before they could procure proper weapons to rescue the lad from this terrible situation; and notwithstanding so large a portion of his bowels was forced out of his body, he survived seven hours, retaining his senses to the last. During the time the surgeon was adjusting and placing his bowels in his body, he was very attentive to the whole process, which he bore with amazing fortitude.

10. The session which began on the 4th instant at the Old Bailey, ended this day, when sentence of death was pronounced on twenty-two capital convicts; eleven were sentenced to be transported; nineteen to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the house of correction for different terms, several of whom are also to be whipped; eighteen were sentenced to be whipped and discharged; four to be imprisoned in Newgate; and twenty-five discharged by proclamation. Thirteen are detained for trial at the ensuing assizes for the counties of Devon, Suffolk, Essex, Surrey, and Kent.

The session of the peace was adjourned until Thursday the 12th instant at Guildhall, and the session of gaol-delivery of Newgate until Wednesday the 23d of July at the Old Bailey.

Mr. Ryland's trial is put off till next session.

The jury gave a verdict of insanity against Michael Hammell, the person who fired a pistol at the Rev. Dr. Durand, while preaching at the French church, Spitalfields, and care was ordered to be taken of him.

A new light-house has just been erected on a hill near Norwood, upon an experimental plan. It is formed in a shelving way, similar to the roof of a house, covered with glass, and the inside lighted with lamps: the back part of this machinery is lined with polished copper, to add to the reflection of the lamps. This curious invention is viewed every night from Black Friars Bridge, to observe it's utility in the different changes



changes of weather; and if found to answer the intended use, similar erections are to be adapted, instead of the light-houses on the different parts of the sea-coasts, which are at present illuminated with coals.

11. This day the first stone was laid of the theatre to be built by subscription at the London Hospital. A procession was made from the hospital to the place of the intended building at the east end, consisting of a numerous company of the friends of the undertaking. A plate of metal was deposited with the stone, on which was engraved the following inscription; viz. 'The foundation of this medical theatre was begun, and the first stone deposited by Bussick Harwood, M.D. F.A.S. principal patron and promoter of the undertaking, attended by a numerous assembly of the benefactors and friends to medical science, on Wednesday the 11th day of June, 1783. Thomas Healde, M.D. F.R.S. James Maddocks, M.D. Richard Grindall, F.R.S. William Blizard, F.A.S. institutors of lectures on physick and surgery, at the London Hospital. Architect, John Robinson.' An excellent prayer was composed on the occasion by the Rev. Mr. Bucham. After the ceremony the company adjourned to dine at the London Tavern. The very spirited subscription that was there made, leaves no doubt that this laudable work will meet with due encouragement. Dr. Healde, Dr. Maddocks, and Mr. Blizard, were requested each to deliver an oration on the opening of the theatre. Besides the sum on account of the theatre, 55*l.* were subscribed for the hospital.

At the adjourned sittings before Lord Mansfield and a special jury, at Westminster Hall, two actions were tried; the one brought by a Mr. Crowder, and the other by a Mr. Braithwaite, against several young gentlemen at Harrow school, for a violent assault.

It appeared in evidence, that the two plaintiffs had been at Harrow upon business, and that a number of the scholars, seeing that they were strangers, had gathered about them, calling them ludicrous names, such as Bucks, Bloods, and *Quizzes*, which latter was explained by Mr. Bearcroft, as the *cant word* of the school for the year, being an abbreviation of the words *Queer Phizzes*; and that the defendants had pulled the hair of the plaintiffs, spit upon them, and otherwise ill treated them; that the plaintiffs then went to Dr. Heath, the master of the school, to complain of them, and that in consequence thereof the scholars, many of whom were full-grown lads, assembled in greater numbers, and assaulted the plaintiffs in so violent a manner, that the plaintiff (Crowder) was for some months in a very deplorable condition from a concussion of the brain, which brought on a number of alarming symptoms, from the consequences of which, as appeared by the evidence of Sir John Elliott and Sir William Fordyce, he has still much to apprehend, unless he lives with the greatest temperance for many months to come: and with respect to the other plaintiff (Braithwaite) it appeared that he had been knocked down, and then severely beat and kicked,

but without such injurious effects as his friend had experienced, his head having been saved by a woman who stood over him, while he was begging that they would not kill him.

The injury was admitted by Mr. Bearcroft; but, in extenuation of damages, he urged, that one or both of the plaintiffs had struck one of the young gentlemen with a whip or bamboo cane.

Mr. Solicitor General argued strongly and ably for the necessity of making publick examples in such instances of violence and barbarity.

But Lord Mansfield observed to the jury, that the cause did not appear to him to be a proper one for aggravating speeches in increase of damages; as the scholars had, no doubt, already suffered the discipline of the school for their offence, and they who were guilty having no property of their own to make satisfaction the damages must be paid by their parents, who were certainly *innocent*.

The jury went out for about half an hour, and brought in a verdict of 200*l.* to Crowder, and 20*l.* to Braithwaite, with costs.

16. Between one and two o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the one pair of stairs of the house belonging to Mr. Crofdale, in Water Street, adjoining to Arundel Street, in the Strand; and the room being consumed, Lieutenant Symonds, of the Rainbow man of war, unfortunately perished in the flames.

17. Several prizes, of hats, breeches, and frocks, were *ploughed for* in the common fields of Odiham, in Hampshire, and determined in the presence of near two thousand spectators, among whom were the principal gentry of the town and neighbourhood, and a very respectable body of yeomanry. There appeared upon the ground fifteen candidates for the prizes, who drew lots for the order of ploughing. Every man's work was distinguished by the number of his lot, in order to prevent the appearance of partiality in the umpires, who did not appear on the ground till the whole work was compleated. The victorious candidates were conducted on horseback into the town, amidst the applause and approbation of their fellow-labourers, who seemed to have caught that emulation, which the institution of the society who gave the prizes was intended to excite.

#### HEADS of the MONEY BILL for laying a Stamp-Duty upon Bills of Exchange, Promissory Notes, Receipts, &c.

The preamble recites the present act for stamping Bills of Exchange and Promissory Notes.

The 1st clause enacts, that the above act shall stand repealed on the 1st of August 1783.

2. That new duties shall commence on the same day, viz. on every Foreign and Inland Bill of Exchange, Promissory or other Note, Draft or Order, under 50*l.* a stamp-duty of *sixpence*; for 50*l.* and upwards, *one shilling*.

3. That the stamp-duties on Receipts shall commence on the 1st day of September 1783, viz. Receipts over 2*l.* and under 20*l.* to pay *two-pence*; 20*l.* and upwards to pay *four-pence*.

4. That drafts and orders for payment of money



money on demand, drawn upon bankers and others living within ten miles of the drawer, shall be exempted from the duty; also receipts for money paid into the Bank of England, or other Banking-house; or for dividends on the funds, or on the back of any bill of exchange, promissory or other note, already stamped; or bank post-bill, or letter acknowledging the receipt of any bill, note, or remittance; or any receipt on deed, bond, mortgage, or other obligatory instrument already directed to be stamped; or any release or acquittance by deed, or receipt given by the Treasury of the Navy; or account of pay of the army, or given by officer, seaman, or foldier, or their representatives; or on account of wages, pay, or pension, victualling or ordnance bill

5. Not to extend to any bill of exchange or promissory note issued in Scotland, and under 21s.

6. Not to extend to more than 3d. duty on any bill, note, draft, or order, on demand, wherein the sum does not exceed 10l.

7. Nor to any receipt on a foreign bill of exchange.

8. No foreign bill chargeable with more than 6d. but duplicates and triplicates to pay.

9. Bank notes, &c. exempted on condition of paying 12,000l. annually.

10. Twenty pounds penalty on evading the act.

11. Receipts in full of all demands to pay 4d.

12. Duty on bills of exchange, &c. to be paid by the drawer; duty on receipts by the person requiring the receipts, except in case of his Majesty.

13. Management of the above duties to be with the commissioners of stamps, who have power to employ officers.

14. Vellum, paper, &c. to be stamped *before* engrossing or writing, or not to be received in evidence.

15. Unstamped receipts under 2l. may be given in evidence, but not acknowledgments of all debts and demands.

16. Stamp of 2d. upon receipts, amounting to 2l. and under 20l. shall be given in evidence, but not if they contain a general discharge in full of all demands.

17. An additional stamp to be put upon bills already stamped with a *three-penny* stamp, under the last act.

18. The usual allowance to be made on prompt payment of duties.

19. Commissioners may alter the stamps occasionally.

20. Counterfeiting stamps, **DEATH**.

21. This act to be regulated as former acts.

22. One moiety of pecuniary penalties to go to his Majesty, the other to the informer.

23. The duties to be paid to the receiver-general of other stamp-duties.

24. The books to be kept in the office of the Auditor of the Exchequer.

25. Application of the duties.

26. Persons sued for executing this act, may plead the general issue.

24. A common-hall for the election of sheriffs, and other annual officers, for the year en-

suing, being held, Mr. Alderman Turner; and Thomas Skinner, Esq. the celebrated auctioneer, were chosen sheriffs for the city of London and county of Middlesex; and the present chamberlain, bridgemasters, and aleconners, were unanimously re-elected. Four members of the common council were then nominated for auditors of the city and bridge-house accounts; to which a fifth was added on behalf of the livery, viz. Mr. Thomas Tomlins, clerk of the painters company, and chairman of the livery at large.

Letters from New York, dated the latter end of April, mention, that the number of inhabitants going to Nova Scotia in the present fleet, consists of upwards of 9000 souls; exceeding by more than 1000 the largest town in Connecticut, including the out-parishes. The interest alone of the domestic debt of America, amounts to Massachusetts's share, to 150,000l. lawful money; the foreign debt is calculated at the same. The support of civil government, exclusive of navy and army, is 220,000l. The taxes to pay this amount are upwards of 4s. in the pound; six times more than the circulating specie in the state of Massachusetts.

The Americans are said to be threatened with a terrible Indian war. The world well knows what barbarities they have committed among the savages, who have hitherto been restrained from retaliating, by the king's authority. Irritated, however, to a degree of phrenzy, by repeated cruelties, and apprehensive that the Americans mean to extirpate them, they have at last taken up the hatchet, which they declare shall swim in blood. All the nations, from the Gulph of Mexico to the Northern Lakes, inclusive, are combined, and intend to commence hostilities this summer. So formidable a combination of the Indians was never before known in North America. This account is said to have been sent by express from Canada to Sir Guy Carleton, who forwarded the particulars to Congress.

25. The judges chose their circuits for the summer assizes, as follows—

Home. Lord Mansfield, Mr. Justice Gould.  
Oxford. Ld. Loughborough, Mr. Justice Nares.  
Midland. Lord Chief Baron, Mr. Justice Willes.  
Norfolk. Mr. Just. Ashhurst, Mr. Baron Hotham.  
North. Mr. Baron Eyre, Mr. Justice Buller.  
West. Mr. Baron Perryn, Mr. Justice Heath.

27. The report was made to his Majesty in council of the prisoners under sentence of death in Newgate, who were convicted last April session, when the following were ordered for execution, viz. John Wharton, for a burglary in the house of Robert Askey, and stealing some money and a quantity of soap; John Hazleworth, for robbing John Fitzpatrick on the highway of a silver watch, and two half-crown pieces; Robert Cullum, for breaking into the house of John Hatch, in the night-time, with intent to steal his goods; Alexander Smith, for uttering and publishing as true, a certain acceptance of a bill of exchange, drawn by James Gordon, of Antigua, on Benjamin and John Boddington, with intent to defraud; John Higginson, belonging to the Post-office as a sorter of letters, for stealing a letter



letter directed to Messrs. Stoffe and Crispe, at South-Weald in Suffolk, containing seven Bank-notes, value 20l. each; John Mills, on the Coventry Act, for maliciously lying in wait with others, and unlawfully cutting off part of the ear of John Frazier, and wounding him in different parts of his body and face, to be executed on Holborn-Hill; William Rutley Pratt, for a burglary in the dwelling-house of John Priestly, and stealing a quantity of silver-plate, &c. and William Harcourt, for treasonably having in his custody a mould, and other implements, for coining half-crowns, shillings, and sixpences.

The following were respited during his Majesty's pleasure; viz. Sarah Leech, for privately stealing in the shop of Daniel Gwynne, in St. Margaret's, Westminster, a piece of sprigged muslin; Anne Lovell, for stealing a silver tankard in the house of Edward Hall, the White Horse, in New Gravel Lane; Colin Reculest, for forging a bill of exchange, purporting to be the bill of exchange of Joseph Cotton, Esq. upon Guy Burgefs, Esq. paymaster for seamen's wages at the East India House, for payment of 56l. 15s. to the said Colin Reculest, or bearer, for wages on board the ship *Charlotte*, and publishing the same with intent to defraud William Luffman; George Wood, for feloniously riding away with a gelding, the property of John Small; Thomas Richards, for stealing six Bank-notes, valued at 20l. each, the property of Henry Harford, Esq. in his dwelling-house; Richard M'Dade and Robert Forrester, for privately stealing from Simon Douglas six guineas; John Brown, a seaman on board the *Goliah*, for personating one William Richards, another seaman, who died on board the said ship, in order to receive the prize-money due to Richards, with intent to defraud Messrs. Rogers, Lloyd, and Stevens; and Thomas Davis, for stealing in the dwelling-house of John Ward, twenty yards of Irish linen, several table-spoons and tea-spoons, and fourteen guineas.

John Lewis, for breaking into the house of John Delaforce, in Shoreditch, and stealing a large quantity of plate, &c. having escaped out of Newgate on the 6th instant, was not reported.

The Chancellor's prizes at Oxford for this year are adjudged as follows: to Mr. Barker, of Christ Church, bachelor of arts, for an English essay on the Study of History; and to Mr. Bowles, of Trinity College, for Latin verses on *Calpe Obsessa*, or the Siege of Gibraltar.

The prizes given annually by the representatives in parliament for the University of Cambridge, for the best exercises in Latin prose, were this week adjudged to Mr. Dampier of King's College, and Mr. Catton of St. John's College, senior batchelors; Mr. Reine of Trinity College, Mr. Sparke of Pembroke, and Mr. Michell of King's College, middle batchelors.

The late Sir William Browne's medals are adjudged to Mr. Reine, B. A. of Trinity College, for the Greek Ode; and to Mr. Ramsden, of the same society, for the Epigram.

28. Yesterday Lord Hood landed at Portsmouth, with the Squadron under his command, from the West Indies. His Royal Highness

Prince William Henry immediately set out for Windsor, when he arrived about two o'clock. Prince William Henry's first voyage was to Gibraltar with Lord Rodney, when he fell in with Langara's Squadron near Cadiz, and took or destroyed most of them. He then returned with Admiral Digby, with whom he soon afterwards went to New York, and was in the engagement between Admiral Greaves and Count de Grasse off the Chesapeake. His Royal Highness afterwards went on board the *Barfleur*, on the fleet's return to New York, in which ship he proceeded to Jamaica, and has ever since continued till his return to England.

There was a field-day of the Artillery Company and the Royal Independent Volunteers, on Finchley Common. They were reviewed by Sir Watkin Lewes, one of the representatives for the city of London, and colonel of the Artillery Company, and exercised by Mr. Alderman Turner, sheriff, lieutenant-colonel and major, and Stephen Clarke, Esq. adjutant. They went through their evolutions and manœuvres with credit. A most respectable company attended, together with a vast concourse of people, who were much pleased with the very handsome appearance the independent armed citizens made. Their line entered upon their march from Charing Cross to Temple Bar: the order and regularity which was preserved did them great honour.

The following letter has been transmitted by the Judge Advocate General, to the Honourable Major Henry Fitz-Roy Stanhope, who was honourably acquitted on the 27th instant,

SIR, *Horse Guards, June 28, 1783.*

HAVING had the honour to lay before the king the proceedings of the general court-martial upon your trial, I am to acquaint you, that his Majesty has been pleased to approve the opinion of the said court-martial, whereby you are *most honourably acquitted* of the charge exhibited against you, and of every part thereof.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient,

And most humble servant,

C. GOULD.

Lieutenant Colonel Wall, governor of Goree, on the coast of Africa, has demanded a court-martial, in consequence of some articles exhibited against him, and his trial will come on in the course of next week, at the Horse Guards.

30. This evening the Earl of Sandwich and Lord Rodney, in the carriage of the former, were stopped in White Horse Street, Piccadilly, by two footpads, and robbed; from Lord Sandwich they took his watch, and the money from both, amounting to ten or twelve guineas each.

This evening a man, much in liquor, was picked up in the Borough by two women, who took him to a two pair of stairs room in the Mint; where he had not been long when two men entered the room, (one a soldier) who, after using many imprecations, threw him out at the window, on the ledge of which he hung suspended some time by his hands; but the villains perceiving it, chopped off his fingers, on which he fell into the street, and fractured his skull. He



was carried to St. Thomas's Hospital without the smallest hopes of his recovery.

The Bank of Ireland opened on the 25th instant, for the transaction of general business, at the house formerly occupied by Sir George Colebrooke and Co. The notes are so contrived, that they may be cut in two parts, for the convenience of sending them by post to any place, from Dublin, *each part* containing the number, sum, and date, and having in a full water-mark, 'THE BANK OF IRELAND.' The public, however, have been much disappointed, in finding that no five-pound notes are to be issued; which certainly would have been of the greatest use, and wonderfully have facilitated the payment of small sums of money, now so much embarrassed by light gold.

THE EPISTLE FROM THE YEARLY MEETING IN LONDON, OF THE PEOPLE CALLED QUAKERS,

Held by adjournments, from the 9th of the sixth month 1783, to the 16th of the same, inclusive.

*To the Quarterly and Monthly Meetings of Friends in Great Britain, Ireland, and elsewhere.*

DEAR FRIENDS AND BRETHREN,

WE have renewed cause of humble thankfulness to the God and Father of all our mercies, for the gracious assistance he hath vouchsafed to afford us, in transacting the weighty concerns of this large and solemn assembly, whereby we have been preserved in much brotherly love and condescension; and under a comfortable sense of the love of the Gospel, we dearly salute you, earnestly desiring that it may be the constant care of every individual, in lowliness and meekness daily to seek an increase in the knowledge of God, and of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, whom to know is life eternal.

By accounts brought in this year, the sufferings of friends, being principally for tithes, those called church-rates, and the militia, amount, in England and Wales, to 4341l. and those in Ireland, to 1377l.

By advices from the several quarterly meetings in England, and by epistles from Wales, North Britain, Ireland, New England, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Georgia; we understand that friends appear to be generally preserved in love and unity; that divers have been added to our society in various parts by conviction, more especially on the continent of America, where many have been conscientiously led to unite in religious fellowship with us: and though deep have been the exercises, and painful the sufferings, of our faithful brethren on that continent since the commencement of the late troubles, yet it yields a considerable degree of comfort to find, that many amongst them have been thereby induced to a firmer adherence to the living principle of true piety and virtue, manifested in every heart and conscience, in order to their help and salvation.

We also find, that notwithstanding the sufferings of friends there, in divers respects, still

remain to be very exercising, yet that they have been favoured to attend their annual and other meetings, without much interruption; that a lively concern increaseth amongst them for the performance of every religious and moral duty, and the support of our Christian testimony in its several branches; and that their fervent labour for the restoration of the poor enslaved Africans to their due liberty, is still continued; which we cannot but highly approve, and concur with them in, as it is for the removal of an oppression supported by cruelty for the sake of a corrupt interest, in direct opposition to the spirit and precepts of the Gospel, and even repugnant to humanity.

Now, dear brethren, seeing it hath pleased the Supreme Disposer of events, mercifully to incline the powers lately at war to put a stop to the effusion of human blood, let us thankfully receive the return of peace; and, in all our conversation and conduct, demean ourselves as becomes the followers of Christ, the Prince of Peace, labouring to promote the good of all, and, as much as in us lies, putting in practice that comprehensive exhortation of the Apostle, 'I exhort, therefore, that first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men; for kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty: for this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour, who would have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.'

The will of God being thus universally gracious towards mankind, it is much to be lamented, that any should fail of giving due attention to the law he writes in the heart, and the spirit he puts in the inward parts or consciences of all, for their guidance in the way of life and salvation; and we cannot but be deeply concerned to observe the manifest deficiency that appears in many professing with us, in coming up in faithful obedience to this divine, in-speaking word; which, if duly regarded, would unquestionably both lead and enable them to shew forth the faith of the Gospel, by works answering thereunto. But, alas! it is apparent, that the self-denial to which this principle of conviction leads, is a stone of stumbling, and a rock of offence to the carnal inclinations of those who either seek to avoid, or who resist, its salutary admonitions and reproofs. But let us consider, that whatsoever modes of faith we profess, or whatever acts of religion we exercise ourselves in, we can never be true Christians without submitting to the Cross: for, said our Lord, 'If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me: whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple.' Luke ix. 23.—xiv. 27.

A due subjection to the cross would have timely prevented many from bringing great trouble and reproach upon themselves and their friends, by entering into concerns which they either have not properly understood, or had not sufficient property of their own to enable them



to discharge themselves in, with good reputation: it would also lead those under wasting and deficient circumstances, to avoid all indirect measures for a temporary support, and rather to give up their effects in due time, than to go on enlarging their debts by disreputable artifices, until they are stopped by unavoidable necessity, and plunged at once into ruin, sorrow, and disgrace; with the painful addition of bringing their just creditors into grievous inconveniences, and some in great danger of sinking with them in the wreck of their affairs.

Let none among us, therefore, indulge an evil covetousness, nor vainly seek to vie in appearance with those of greater ability; but wisely submit to the cross, which will dispose all to be content with a manner of living within their own compass, agreeable to the doctrine of our holy Head; an honest conformity whereunto, will be conducive to inward peace and tranquillity here, and to everlasting felicity hereafter.

Finally, dear friends, we affectionately intreat you, who have been sincerely concerned to follow Christ in the regeneration, whereby ye have been enabled to walk as good examples to others, hold fast that which you have, and still press forward, with a single eye to the spirit of truth, that nothing may be suffered to prevent your attainment of that blessed promise, 'To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God.' Rev. ii. 7.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

Signed in, and on behalf of, the said meeting, by

WILLIAM TUKE,

Clerk to the Meeting this Year.

#### BIRTHS.

At her house in Hertford Street, the Right Honourable Lady Rodney, a son.

The Countess Dowager of Granard, a son.

At his lordship's house, Whitehall, Lady Walpole, a daughter.

The Dutchess of Rutland, a son.

In Spring Gardens, the lady of Sir Cecil Bishopp, Bart. a son and heir.

In Hertford Street, the lady of the Right Honourable Charles Jenkinson, a daughter.

At Purveshall, Berwickshire, the lady of Sir Alexander Purves, Bart. a daughter.

The Dutchess of Leinster, a son and heir.

#### MARRIAGES.

Sir John Jervis, K. B. to Miss Parker, daughter of the Right Honourable Sir Thomas Parker.

Rev. George Bosley, vicar of Chesterfield, to Mrs. Burton, sister to the Bishop of Gloucester.

At Antwerp, the Right Honourable Sir Joseph Yorke, K. B. to the Dowager Baroness de Boetzelaer, relict of the late Baron de Boetzelaer, formerly first noble of the province of Holland. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Williams, minister of the English episcopal church at Rotterdam.

Sir George Allanson Winn, Bart. to Miss Blennerhassett.

C. Burney, M. A. to Miss Rose, Chiswick.  
Sir William Burnaby, Bart. of Broughton Hall, Oxfordshire, to Miss Elizabeth Molineux, second daughter of Crisp Molineux, Esq. of Garboldisham, in the county of Norfolk.

#### DEATHS.

At Levenside House, Dumbartonshire, Lady Helen Stuart, lady of Lord Stonefield, one of the lords of council and session.

At Cockermouth, in an advanced age, Mrs. Cowley, many years a respectable bookseller in that place, and mother-in-law of the celebrated Mrs. Cowley.

Charles Webber, Esq. rear-admiral of the white.

Dr. William Keir, one of the physicians to St. Thomas's Hospital.

In Broad Street, St. James's, Lady Chadwick, relict of the late Sir Andrew Chadwick.

Of a violent fever and sore throat, Miss Asgill, only daughter of Mr. Asgill, vinegar-merchant, in Thames Street; who would have been of age the 25th of this month, when an independent fortune of 10,000*l.* left by her godfather, would have devolved on her.

At Canterbury, Thomas Lawrence, M. D. fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, late an eminent physician in London, and some years president of the college. He succeeded Dr. Nichols as anatomy-professor at Oxford.—And on the 15th, his second son, the Rev. John Lawrence, vicar of Pinbrook, Lincolnshire, and minister of Ash, near Sandwich, Kent; to both of which he was presented about two months since by the late Lord Chancellor.

Mrs. Anne Brooke, aged 69, relict of Thomas Brooke, Esq. late of Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, and mother of Thomas Brooke, Esq. of Jermyn Street.

In Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, aged only 22, Mr. Charles Byrne, the famous Irish giant, whose death is said to have been precipitated by excessive drinking, to which he was always addicted, but more particularly since his late loss of almost all his property, which he had simply vested in a single Bank note of 700*l.* In his last moments he requested that his remains might be thrown into the sea, in order that his bones might be removed far out of the reach of the surgical fraternity; in consequence of which the body was put on board a vessel, conveyed to the Downs, and sunk in twenty fathom water. Mr. Byrne, about the month of August 1780, measured exactly eight feet; in 1782, his stature had gained two inches; and, when dead, his full length was eight feet four inches.

At the house for the accommodation of insane persons, in St. John's Street Road, — Thorpe, Esq. a gentleman of large fortune, who had resided there near twenty years. It is very remarkable, that his body was clothed with hair of such a length, that it was found necessary to comb it frequently, to prevent it's entangling.

At Shepperton, Mr. Betterton, a gardener, in consequence of his breast-bone being fractured by a blow from a cricket-ball, while he was playing a few weeks since on Moulsey Hurst.

At



At Bofizz, near Truro, Henry Rosewarne, Esq. vice-warden of the Stannaries, one of his majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Cornwall, and recorder and one of the representatives in parliament for the borough of Truro.

In Duke Street, Manchester Square, Thomas Gataker, one of the curfitors of the High Court of Chancery.

At Pepper Harrow, Surrey, the Right Honourable Lady Viscountess Middleton, daughter of the Right Honourable Lord Pelham.

### CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

William Windham, Esq. to be of his Majesty's most honourable privy council in the kingdom of Ireland.

George Twisleton Ridsdale, Esq. to the office and place of Athlone pursuivant at arms, in the same kingdom.

Thomas Davenport, Esq. to be one of his Majesty's serjeants at law, in the Court of Common Pleas, and to the honour of knighthood.

Mr. Nares, son of Mr. Justice Nares, to be secretary of briefs.

### MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

*War-Office, May 3, 1783.*

1st Regiment of Foot Guards. Captain Francis Dundas, to be captain of a company, vice the Honourable Richard Fitz Patrick.

7th Regiment of Foot. Captain-Lieutenant Mungo Noble, to be captain of a company, vice John Rowland.

47th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Francis Incedon, of the 87th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Poole England.

62d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Richard O'Brien Boyle, of the 13th dragoons, to be captain of a company, vice Richard Bailly.

60th Regiment, 4th Battalion. Lieutenant D. McIntosh, of the 3d battalion, to be captain of a company, vice Alexander Shaw.

92d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant William Cockburne, of the 35th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice William Wade.

95th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant George Charles Brathwaite, of the 3d dragoons, to be captain of a company, vice Frederick St. John.

96th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Francis Drake to be captain of a company, vice Richard Vere Drury.

Lieutenant-Colonel John Campbell, of the 100th regiment, to be Colonel in the East Indies only.

Honourable Horatio Walpole, to be secretary and register to the Royal Hospital at Chelsea, vice Samuel Estwicke.

James Putnam, Esq. to be deputy barrack-master-general in North America.

Thomas Aston Coffin, Esq. to be pay-master of certain contingencies and extraordinaries in ditto.

James Lodge, Esq. to be general store-keeper to the army in ditto.

*War-Office, May 20, 1783.*

11th Regiment of Dragoons. Lieutenant

John Carnegie, to be captain of a troop, vice John Popple.

Coldstream-Regiment of Foot Guards. Major the Honourable Thomas Fane, of the 2d regiment of foot, to be captain of a company, vice Thomas Bishopp.

12th Regiment of Foot. Captain-Lieutenant Robert Tipping, of the 72d regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Charles Cottrell.

70th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant John Pare, of the 6th dragoons, to be captain of a company, vice John Meredith.

72d Regiment of Foot. Captain Roger Aytoune, to be Major, vice Christopher Horsfall.

Ditto. Lieutenant John Burvil, to be captain of a company, vice Roger Aytoune.

82d Regiment of Foot. Sub-Lieutenant Sir John Scott, of the 2d troop of Horse Grenadier Guards, to be captain of a company, vice William Mure.

96th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant F. C. White, of the 16th foot, to be captain of a company, vice Stephen Howe.

97th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Thomas Spooner, to be captain of a company, vice Henry Stanyford Blankley.

Alexander Hamilton, Gent. late Fort Major of Minorca, to be Fort Major of Sheerness, vice Thomas Lawless.

Thomas Keating, Colonel of the 88th regiment; the Honourable J. W. Stuart, Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the 92d regiment; Captain John Lewis, of the 64th regiment of foot—to be Majors in the army; the two former on stipulated rank.

*War-Office, May 24, 1783.*

17th Regiment of Foot. Captain Sir John Scott, of the 82d regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Richard Henry Buckeridge.

*Commissions signed by his Majesty for the Army in Ireland.*

3d Regiment of Horse (or Carabineers.) Richard Rich Wilford, Esq. to be Major. Dated May 6, 1783.

67th Foot. Lieutenant John Gustavus Crosbie to be captain, vice James Figgins. Dated May 1, 1783.

103d Foot. Stephen Freemantle, Esq. to be captain. Dated April 10, 1783.

John Handcock, Esq. to be Lieutenant-Governor of Kinsale and Charles Fort. Dated April 25, 1783.

Elifx Edgeworth, Esq. to be Fort-Major of Charles Fort near Kinsale. Dated as above.

Henry Pigot, Esq. to be Adjutant-General in Ireland. Dated May 6, 1783.

Henry Pigot, Esq. to be Lieutenant-Colonel in the army. Dated as above.

*War-Office, May 27, 1783.*

40th Regiment of Foot. Captain Alexander Grant, of the 1st Foot Guards, to be captain of a company, vice Horace Churchill.

64th Regiment of Foot. Captain-Lieutenant William Armstrong, to be captain of a company, vice Dennis Kelly.

82d Regiment of Foot. Captain Richard Henry



Henry Buckeridge, of the 17th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Sir John Scott.

Lieutenant Alexander Donald, of the 85th regiment, to be captain in the army by brevet.

1st Regiment of Foot Guards. Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Hugh Dalrymple, of the 68th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice the Honourable J. T. De Burgh.

68th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant-Colonel the Honourable J. T. De Burgh, of the 1st Foot Guards, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Sir Hugh Dalrymple.

*War-Office, May 31, 1783.*

51st Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Archibald Cunningham, to be captain of a company, vice Isaac Phipps.

92d Regiment of Foot. Captain George Earl of Crawford, to be Major, vice Francis James Scott.

96th Regiment of Foot. Captain Wade Caulfield, from half-pay in the late 112th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice George Herbert.

*War-Office, June 10, 1783.*

1st Regiment of Foot Guards. Lieutenant-Colonel the Honourable Henry Phipps, of the 45th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Francis Dundas.

Royals, 2d Battalion. Captain Sir John Miller, from half-pay in the late 113th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Thomas Baker.

2d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Thomas M'Mahon, of the 48th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice George Lord Strathaven.

45th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant-Colonel Francis Dundas, of the 1st Foot Guards, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice the Honourable Henry Phipps.

49th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant David Douglas, to be captain of an additional company, vice Francis North.

62d Regiment of Foot. Captain John Grimston, of the 3d Foot Guards, to be captain of a company, vice Richard O'Brien Boyle.

96th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Thomas Welch, of the 6th foot, to be captain of a company, vice Wade Caulfield.

*Commissions signed by his Majesty for the Army in Ireland.*

2d Regiment of Horse. Lieutenant the Honourable Henry L. Taylor, to be captain, vice John Francis; by purchase. Dated April 26, 1783.

3d Horse. Lieutenant Charles Tisdall, to be captain, vice Thomas Moore, who retires. Dated April 28, 1783.

5th Dragoons. Brevet Major James Allen, to be Major, vice Gilbert King, who retires. Dated April 26, 1783.

12th Dragoons. Brevet Major John Francis, of the 2d Horse, to be Major, vice Philip Walsh, deceased. Dated as above.

5th Foot. Captain-Lieutenant Richard Croker, to be captain, vice Thomas Baker, deceased. Dated April 26, 1783.

Ditto. Lieutenant Robert Pratt, to be captain-lieutenant, vice Richard Croker.

11th Foot. Frederick Augustus Wetherall, Esq. of the 104th foot, to be captain, vice William Bury, who exchanges. Dated April 16, 1783.

Invalids. Captain David Robinson, to be captain of a company of invalids to the Royal Irish Regiment of Artillery. Dated May 26, 1783.

1st Connaught Provincial Regiment of Foot. Eldest Lieutenant Charles Costello, to be captain-lieutenant, vice Thomas Ridge, deceased. Dated April 28, 1783.

*War-Office, June 17, 1783.*

6th Regiment of Foot. Captain-Lieutenant Thomas Slater, to be captain of a company, vice James Blathwayte.

Ditto. Lieutenant Henry Williams, to be captain-lieutenant, vice Thomas Slater.

15th Regiment of Foot. Captain Christopher Machell, to be Major, vice Henry Bruen.

Ditto. Lieutenant M. H. Dickens, of the 10th Dragoons, to be captain of a company, vice Christopher Machell.

35th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant-Colonel John Shee, of the 50th regiment, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice James Cockburne.

50th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant-Colonel William Edmeston, of the late 75th regiment, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice John Shee.

*War-Office, June 21, 1783.*

7th Regiment of Dragoons. Lieutenant Michael Barne, to be captain of a troop, vice Fewster Johnston.

1st Regiment of Foot, 2d Battalion. Lieutenant Donald Campbell to be captain of a company, vice Sir John Miller, Bart.

2d Regiment of Foot. Major William Gray, to be Major, vice the Honourable Thomas Fane.

65th Regiment of Foot. Captain Thomas Barrett, from half-pay in the late 99th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice William Spaight.

99th Regiment of Foot. Captain the Honourable Vere Poulett, of the 29th regiment, to be Major, vice Benjamin Charnock Payne.

#### ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. Mr. William Moodie, to the church and parish of Kirkcaldie, and county of Fife, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. William Spears.

The Rev. Christopher Wilson, D. D. one of the canons-residentary of St. Paul's, to the bishoprick of Bristol, vice Dr. Lewis Bagot, late bishop thereof.

The Rev. Cyril Jackson, D. D. to the place and dignity of dean of the cathedral church of Christ, in the university of Oxford, void by the translation of the Right Rev. Father in God, Lewis, late bishop of Bristol, to the see of Norwich.

The Rev. Edward Smallwell, D. D. to the bishoprick of St. David's, void by the translation of



of the Right Rev. Father in God, John, late bishop thereof, to the see of Bangor.

The Rev. Mr. Thomas Urquhart, to the church and parish of Rosskeen, in the presbytery of Tain and county of Ross, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. John Calder.

The Rev. Mr. Thomas Constable, to the united parishes of Liff, Benvey, Invergourie, and Loggie, in the presbytery of Dundee and county of Forfar, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. Mr. John Playfair.

The Rev. Mr. James Lapsley, to the church of Campsey, in the presbytery of Glasgow, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. William Bell.

The Rev. Thomas Shafto, M. A. to be a church canon of the cathedral of Christ, in the university of Oxford, void by the promotion of the Rev. Dr. Cyril Jackson to the deanry of the said cathedral church.

The Right Rev. Dr. Warren, to the bishoprick of Bangor, in the room of Dr. Moore, translated to the see of Canterbury.

Christopher, bishop-elect of Bristol, to the canonry of Holywell, otherwise Finsbury, the residentiaryship in the said cathedral, and also the rectory of the parish church of Barnes in Surrey.

A patent of assistance, &c. to the Bishop of Norwich; and also a dispensation to the Rev. John Mitchell, of the rectory of Grandon, Warwickshire, together with the vicarage of Alsfrey, otherwise Austrey, in the same county.

The Rev. Normand Fotheringham, M. A. to the rectory of Elm, in the Isle of Ely, with the chapel of Enneth, in the county of Norfolk and diocese of Ely.

The Rev. Charles John Gough, B. A. to the vicarage of Newchurch, in the Isle of Wight, with the rectory of Bradley, in the county of Southampton and diocese of Winchester.

#### BANKRUPTS.

John Robins, of Risely, Bedfordshire, grocer.  
Richard Baynham Ross, of Liphook, Hants, innholder.

Thomas Porteen Harris, late of Butcher Row, East Smithfield, Middlesex, oilman.

John Martin, of Salisbury, grocer.

Henry Ecken Greenstreet, of Southampton, brandy-merchant.

John Latty, of Bath, ironmonger.

John Godfrey, of Castle Street, Bethnal Green, Middlesex, baker.

George Sant, and James Sant, of the Adelphi Wharf, Middlesex, coal-merchants.

Thomas Watson, of Doncaster, Yorkshire, innholder.

William Thomas, of Dean Street, Soho, Middlesex, taylor.

James West, of Duke Street, St. James's, Middlesex, merchant.

William Daughlish, of St. John's Street, distiller.

Thomas Miller, late of Mortlake, Surrey, fruiterer.

Alexander Robertson, late of the Strand, carpenter.

Job Tristram, of Marybone, grocer.

Thomas Fielder, of the Neckinger, Surrey, callico-printer.

George Morris, of Birmingham, toy-maker.

George Carpenter, of Kidderminster, Worcestershire, carpet-manufacturer.

Thomas Iliffe the elder, of Birmingham, toy-maker.

William Earle, of the Parish of All Saints, Derby, mercer.

William Tunnicliff, late of Shrewsbury, Shropshire, carrier.

William Wood, late of Wilsell, Yorkshire, maltster.

William Thorley, of Kingston upon Hull, wine-cooper.

William West, of Great Newport Street, Middlesex, grocer.

Charles Wakeman and Thomas Gillam, of Bristol, linen-drapers.

Charles Dicus, of Chester, tallow-chandler.

Thomas Lucas, of Bishop's Castle, Shropshire, currier.

Henry Parry, late of Cleneney, Carnarvonshire, dealer and chapman.

Richard Purnell, of Abergavenny, Monmouthshire, cordwainer.

John Wellen, of Bermondsey, Surrey, mariner.

James Rossiter, of Oxford Street, Middlesex, livery-stable keeper.

Thomas Carter, of Queen Ann Street East, Middlesex, coal-merchant.

John Abbot, of Mellor, Lancashire, shop-keeper.

Richard Hall, of the city of Gloucester, inn-keeper.

Thomas Elliot the Elder, of Fremington, Yorkshire, dealer and chapman.

Samuel Thomas, late of Fullwood's Rents, Holborn, Middlesex, victualler.

Abraham Samuel, of Sunderland, in the county Durham, jeweller.

Willoughby Marsden, of Cheapside, London, hosier.

Richard Wright, of East Fardon, Northamptonshire, dealer and chapman.

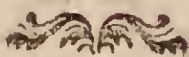
Richard Parton, late of Knockin, Shropshire, dealer in horses.

John Rowley and Jonas Rowley, of Cordicut, Hertfordshire, millers and copartners.

John Geed, of Walworth, Surrey, mariner.

Samuel Rabone, late of the city of Exeter, merchant, partner with William Rabone and Lewis Benjamin Crinsoz, late of Joiners Hall Buildings, London, merchants.

George Broadhead and Willoughby Marsden, late of Cheapside, London, hosiers.





# I N D E X.

## V O L. II.

### MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

	Page		Page
<b>L</b> ORD North - - - - -	5	Mrs. Cowley - - - - -	173
Sir Joshua Reynolds - - - - -	8	Sir Edward Hughes - - - - -	247
Mrs. Abington - - - - -	9	Mrs. Yates - - - - -	250
King of Prussia - - - - -	87	Lord John Cavendish - - - - -	327
Sir George Augustus Elliott - - - - -	97	Dr. William Hunter - - - - -	329
Mrs. Brooke - - - - -	101	Miss Seward - - - - -	332
Duke of Portland - - - - -	167	Lord Howe - - - - -	407
Right Honourable Charles James Fox - - - - -	169		

### MODERN IMPROVEMENTS IN THE ARTS.

Account of the Society for Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce - - - - -	12	Particular Description of the several Casts and Ornaments of the Royal Academy - - - - -	178
Plan for facilitating the Acquirement of the Latin, German, and Spanish Languages - - - - -	13	Intended Exhibition in the Adelphi - - - - -	ibid.
Cultivation of Siberian Barley - - - - -	103	Cultivation of Potatoes - - - - -	179
Experiments by General Elliott - - - - -	104	The Calcareous Cement - - - - -	ibid.
Account of the Public Offices erecting at Somerset House - - - - -	174	Description of the several Casts and Ornaments of the Royal Academy, concluded - - - - -	256
		Exhibition at the Royal Academy - - - - -	333
		Exhibition of the Society of Artists - - - - -	ibid.
		Mr. Barry's Exhibition in the Adelphi - - - - -	ibid.

### SEATS OF THE NOBILITY AND GENTRY.

Description of Hurstbourne Park - - - - -	14	Description of the late Sir Gregory Page's - - - - -	269
Description of the late Mr. Garrick's - - - - -	104	Description of Sir Charles Asgill's - - - - -	338
Description of Foot's Cray Place - - - - -	180	Description of the Polygon, Southampton - - - - -	420

### MISCELLANY.

Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number I. - - - - -	14	Fair Ellen; an ancient Ballad, not in Dr. Percy's Collection. By Mrs. Cowley - - - - -	275
On Sincerity - - - - -	18	Specimen of Alliteration - - - - -	276
On the Acquirement of Languages - - - - -	19	The Dean of Gloucester's Addition to the Third of his Four Letters - - - - -	278
On Epistolary Correspondence - - - - -	22	Sir James Riddell's Letter to the Coroner's Inquest on his Son's unfortunate Duel - - - - -	279
Philosophical Transactions.		Account of that unfortunate Rencontre by Captain Topham and Lieutenant Cunningham - - - - -	280
Mr. Smeathman's Account of the Termites - - - - -	23	History of Captain Winterfield, concluded - - - - -	ibid.
Three Letters to the Idler, by Sir Joshua Reynolds - - - - -	30	Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number V. - - - - -	339
The History of Amelia Harley - - - - -	35	Philosophical Transactions.	
The Busy Body. Number VII. - - - - -	39	Account of a Luminous Appearance in the Heavens - - - - -	343
The Oxonian's Sentimental Trip to London, concluded - - - - -	41	Account of an Earthquake at Hafodunos, near Denbigh - - - - -	ibid.
Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number II. - - - - -	105	Account of the Appearance of the Soil at opening a Well at Hanby, in Lincolnshire - - - - -	344
Vanity of Popular Preachers - - - - -	110	Cecilia Wevil. A Moral Tale - - - - -	345
Letter from Paris - - - - -	111	A Card to Mrs. G*** of L***. - - - - -	351
Junius, on a more equal Representation - - - - -	113	The Busy Body. Number X. - - - - -	352
The Busy Body. Number VIII. - - - - -	114	Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number VI. - - - - -	421
Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number III. - - - - -	181	Philosophical Transactions.	
Philosophical Transactions.		On the Heat of the Water in the Gulf-Stream. By Charles Blagden, M.D. Physician to the Army, and F.R.S. - - - - -	425
Mr. Smeathman's Account of the Termites, concluded - - - - -	185	Ibrahim and Adalaide. An Oriental Tale - - - - -	430
Defence of Popular Preachers - - - - -	191	The Busy Body. Number XI. - - - - -	433
The History of Captain Winterfield, - - - - -	192		
The Busy Body. Number IX. - - - - -	196		
Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number IV. - - - - -	270		
Philosophical Transactions.			
Mr. Pennant's Account of several Earthquakes felt in Wales - - - - -	274		

### REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

Four Letters, by Josiah Tucker, Dean of Gloucester, on important National - - - - -	Subjects; addressed to the Earl of Shelburne - - - - -	42
---	--	----



	Page		Page
Sonnets to Eminent Men; and an Ode to the Earl of Effingham - - - -	45	State of Facts; or, A Sketch of the Character and Political Conduct of the Right Honourable Charles Fox - - - -	292
Dr. Disney's Reasons for resigning the Rectory of Panton, and Vicarage of Swinderby in Lincolnshire, and quitting the Church of England - - - -	ibid.	Mr. Chalmers's Estimate of the Comparative Strength of Britain, during the present and four preceding Reigns - -	293
State of a Re-insurance underwritten by Mr. Charles Baring, for Sir John Duntz	46	Warren's Specimen of a History of Oxfordshire - - - - -	294
Proposals for disposing of Convicts, and for rendering them useful to the Community - - - - -	47	The Theatrical Portrait; a Poem - -	ibid.
Plan of the Chamber of Commerce -	ibid.	Mr. Harrison's Collection of Poems, published under the Title of The Lady's Poetical Magazine, or Beauties of British Poetry - - - - -	357
An Archæological Dictionary; or, Classical Antiquities of the Jews, Greeks, and Romans - - - - -	ibid.	Molleſon's Reports of the Commissioners of Public Accounts - - - - -	359
Narrative of Captain Inglefield, relative to the Loss of the Centaur - - - -	48	Valentine Green's Review of the Polite Arts in France, at the Time of their Establishment under Louis XIV. compared with their present State in England -	360
Dr. Lettſom's Edition of the Works of Dr. Fothergill, Vol. I. and II. - -	117	Dr. Priestley's History of the Corruptions of Christianity - - - - -	362
Pownall's Treatise on the Study of Antiquities - - - - -	123	Simplicity recommended to Ministers of the Gospel - - - - -	364
Walker's Hints for Improvement in the Art of Reading - - - - -	125	The Two Mentors. A Modern Story -	ibid.
Coombe Wood; a Novel. By Miss Minifie	127	Reports of the Humane Society, for the Years 1781 and 1782 - - - - -	369
Albert; Edward and Laura, and the Hermit of Priestland; Three Legendary Tales. By Miss Roberts - - - -	129	Introduction to the Study of Polite Literature - - - - -	ibid.
Holcroft's Human Happiness - - - -	ibid.	Mrs. Cowley's Which is the Man? - -	370
Narrative of Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. -	131	Mr. Sheridan's Short Address - - - -	374
Earl Cornwallis's Answer - - - - -	ibid.	More Lyric Odes, to the Royal Academicians. By Peter Pindar - - - -	375
Extract from Life of Lieut. Henry Foley -	ibid.	Dr. Blair's Lectures on Rhetoric and Belles Lettres - - - - -	438
The Art of Pleasing - - - - -	132	Mr. Colman's Translation of Horace's Art of Poetry - - - - -	446
The Jesuit. A Periodical Paper. -	ibid.	Mr. Madan's Five Letters to Abraham Rees, D. D. Editor of the New Edition of Chambers's Cyclopædia, relative to certain Additions which have been collected and introduced by the said Editor	452
Sir Joshua Reynolds's Discourse delivered to the Students of the Royal Academy	199	Travels to Arabia Felix, and from thence, by the Red Sea and Egypt, to Europe. In a Series of Letters - - - - -	454
Thirty Letters on various Subjects - -	200	Luxury no Political Evil - - - - -	457
The Bishop of Landaff's Letter to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury -	209	Candid and Impartial Considerations on the Preliminary Articles of Peace with France and Spain, and the Provisional Treaty with America - - - - -	ibid.
Mr. Whitaker's Course of Sermons, upon Death, Judgment, Heaven, and Hell	210	Poems on Miscellaneous Subjects. By A. Curtis, Sister of Mrs. Siddons - - -	458
Dr. Reid's Essay on the Nature and Cure of the Phthisis Pulmonalis - - - -	211	The Coalitionist; a Satire - - - - -	460
Dr. Whitehead's Translation of a Report, made by Order of the French Government, including a new Method of treating the Child-bed or Puerperal Fever -	212	Mr. Harwood's Appeal to the Guardians of Literature, from the Strictures of the Monthly Reviewers - - - - -	ibid.
Considerations on the Provisional Treaty with America, and the Preliminary Articles of Peace with France and Spain	213		
Ode on Peace. By the Author of Edwin and Eltruda - - - - -	215		
Taſker's Annus Mirabilis; or, the Eventful Year Eighty-Two - - - - -	216		
Mason's Translation of Fresnoy's Art of Painting; with Annotations by Sir Joshua Reynolds - - - - -	287		

## P O E T R Y.

Ode to the New Year, by W. Whitehead, Esq. Poet Laureat - - - - -	51	Verſes addreſſed to Captain Armstrong -	55
Ditto, by the Rev. Mr. Mavor - - - -	ibid.	Jemmy and Anna - - - - -	ibid.
Absence Anticipated - - - - -	ibid.	Prologue to the Tragedy of Philodamus	ibid.
Friendſhip; by the late Dr. Hawkeſworth	52	Epilogue - - - - -	56
Aura and the Sage - - - - -	ibid.	The Fate of Genius - - - - -	ibid.
Damon to Celinda; by the late Dr. Taylor	53	Madrigal - - - - -	ibid.
Song, by Dr. Glyn - - - - -	54	Impromptu - - - - -	ibid.
On Muſic - - - - -	ibid.	The Peace; a Viſion - - - - -	133
		Ode to the Tragic Muſe - - - - -	ibid.
		The	



	Page		Page
The Scare-Crow; a Fable - - - -	134	Rondeau, by the same - - - -	300
Monody on the Death of Captain Asgill, as related in the Philadelphia Gazette of the 1st of June 1782 - - - -	135	The Coalition - - - -	ibid.
Kind Advice to the Happy Shepherd -	136	Prince's Place; an Elegy - - - -	377
Prologue to the Capricious Lady - -	ibid.	The Voice of Wisdom - - - -	378
Epilogue - - - -	137	Liberty. In the Manner of Spenser -	379
Prologue to the Mysterious Husband -	ibid.	Verſes, written in Dr. Darwin's Botani- cal Garden, near Litchfield - - -	ibid.
Epilogue - - - -	138	Verſes, on the Marriage of the Honour- able Miſs Elizabeth Sackville to Colo- nel Herbert - - - -	380
Ode to Virtue - - - -	ibid.	Invocation to Poverty - - - -	ibid.
The Old Man's Complaint - - - -	ibid.	Occaſional Prologue on opening the Hay- market Theatre - - - -	381
Epigram - - - -	ibid.	Prologue to Triftram Shandy - - -	ibid.
The Changes of Nature, occaſioned by the late Earthquake at Meſſina - - -	217	Bacchanalian Song ſung at Ranelagh -	ibid.
An Oration. Written by Mrs. Brooke, and ſpoken by her Son on his leaving St. Paul's School - - - -	ibid.	Return of Peace an Ode, performed at Vauxhall - - - -	382
Verſes on the Birth-day of Miſs Hays -	218	Hunting Song, ſung at Vauxhall - -	ibid.
To Niſus - - - -	ibid.	The Charming Creature, ſung at Vauxhall	ibid.
The Approach of Spring - - - -	219	Ode for his Maſteſty's Birth-day - - -	461
The Seasons of Sorrow - - - -	220	Elegy, in Imitation of Shenſtone, on Mrs. Yates. By Maſter George Lenox, Eleven Years of Age - - - -	ibid.
The Temple of Freedom - - - -	295	The Proſpect of Life - - - -	ibid.
The Poet to his Wife - - - -	297	To the Writers on Glaſs - - - -	462
Prologue to the Prince of Tunis, ſpoken by Mrs. Yates, at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh - - - -	298	Inſcription on a Chamber-Stove, invented by Dr. Benjamin Franklin - - -	ibid.
Sonnet to Public Virtue - - - -	299	The Crier of Vauxhall, an Interlude -	463
Elegy tranſlated from the Irish - - -	ibid.	Favourite Scotch Song, ſung by Mrs. Wrighten, at Vauxhall - - - -	464
Prologue to the Adventures of a Night -	ibid.	Favourite Vauxhall Ballad, compoſed and ſung by Mrs. Wrighten - - - -	ibid.
Extempore Verſes on ſeeing a young Lady mending a Glove - - - -	300	Epigram, appl ed to V— and M— V—.	ibid.
Ballad, ſung by Mr. King, at Ranelagh	ibid.		
Hunting Song, by the ſame - - - -	ibid.		

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

Drury Lane.		Hanover Square Concert - - - -	223
The Triumph of Mirth - - - -	57	Willis's Aſſembly Rooms - - - -	224
Covent Garden.		Drury Lane.	
Rofina - - - -	58	The Adventures of a Night - - -	301
The Capricious Lady - - - -	60	Covent Garden.	
Pageant to Lord Mayor's Day - - -	ibid.	The Shamrock; or, The Anniverſary of St. Patrick - - - -	302
King's Theatre.		Ranelagh - - - -	303
Cimene - - - -	63	Sadler's Wells - - - -	ibid.
Maſqued Ball - - - -	ibid.	Drury Lane.	
Pantheon - - - -	64	Imitation; or, The Female Fortune- Hunters - - - -	383
Drury Lane.		Covent Garden.	
School for Vanity - - - -	139	Triftram Shandy - - - -	ibid.
First Appearance of Miſs Mills - - -	ibid.	The Spaniſh Curate - - - -	ibid.
First Appearance of Miſs E. Kemble -	ibid.	Haymarket Theatre - - - -	384
Covent Garden.		King's Theatre, Haymarket - - -	ibid.
The Mysterious Husband - - - -	ibid.	Vauxhall Garden - - - -	ibid.
The Maid's the Miſtreſs - - - -	140	Pantheon - - - -	ibid.
King's Theatre.		Drury Lane.	
Les Epouſes Perfannes; or, The Perſian Wives - - - -	ibid.	Cloſe of the Season - - - -	465
Pantheon.		Covent Garden.	
Maſquerade - - - -	ibid.	Cloſe of the Season - - - -	ibid.
Drury Lane.		Haymarket Theatre.	
Mrs. Siddons's Benefit - - - -	221	Miſs George - - - -	ibid.
Covent Garden.		Mr. Wiſhamſon - - - -	ibid.
Bold Stroke for a Husband - - -	ibid.	Pantheon - - - -	ibid.
King's Theatre, Haymarket.		Ranelagh.	
Annual Concert for Decayed Muſicians	223	Paſſatempo alla Campagna - - -	ibid.
Maſqued Ridotto - - - -	ibid.		



## PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

	Page		Page
House of Lords - - - - -	64	House of Lords - - - - -	303
House of Commons - - - - -	67	House of Commons - - - - -	304
House of Lords - - - - -	141	House of Commons - - - - -	385
House of Commons - - - - -	143	House of Lords - - - - -	466
House of Lords - - - - -	224	House of Commons - - - - -	467
House of Commons - - - - -	ibid.		

## POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

Political Retrospect for January 1783 - - - - -	72	Political Retrospect for April 1783 - - - - -	307
Ditto for February - - - - -	151	Ditto for May - - - - -	387
Ditto for March - - - - -	230	Ditto for June - - - - -	469

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign Intelligence for January 1783 - - - - -	78	Foreign Intelligence for April 1783 - - - - -	307
Ditto for February - - - - -	151	Ditto for May - - - - -	389
Ditto for March - - - - -	231	Ditto for June - - - - -	470

## G A Z E T T E.

Gazette for January 1783 - - - - -	79	Gazette for April 1783 - - - - -	309
Ditto for February - - - - -	152	Ditto for May - - - - -	391
Ditto for March - - - - -	232	Ditto for June - - - - -	472

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

Monthly Chronicle for January 1783 - - - - -	80	Monthly Chronicle for April 1783 - - - - -	318
Births - - - - -	82	Births - - - - -	321
Marriages - - - - -	ibid.	Marriages - - - - -	ibid.
Deaths - - - - -	ibid.	Deaths - - - - -	ibid.
Civil Promotions - - - - -	83	Civil Promotions - - - - -	322
Military Promotions - - - - -	ibid.	Military Promotions - - - - -	323
Ecclesiastical Preferments - - - - -	84	Ecclesiastical Preferments - - - - -	324
Bankrupts - - - - -	ibid.	Bankrupts - - - - -	ibid.
Monthly Chronicle for February - - - - -	155	Monthly Chronicle for May - - - - -	395
Births - - - - -	158	Births - - - - -	400
Marriages - - - - -	ibid.	Marriages - - - - -	ibid.
Deaths - - - - -	ibid.	Deaths - - - - -	ibid.
Civil Promotions - - - - -	ibid.	Civil Promotions - - - - -	401
Military Promotions - - - - -	ibid.	Military Promotions - - - - -	402
Ecclesiastical Preferments - - - - -	163	Ecclesiastical Preferments - - - - -	403
Bankrupts - - - - -	ibid.	Bankrupts - - - - -	ibid.
Monthly Chronicle for March - - - - -	238	Monthly Chronicle for June - - - - -	474
Births - - - - -	240	Births - - - - -	481
Marriages - - - - -	ibid.	Marriages - - - - -	ibid.
Deaths - - - - -	ibid.	Deaths - - - - -	ibid.
Civil Promotions - - - - -	241	Civil Promotions - - - - -	482
Military Promotions - - - - -	242	Military Promotions - - - - -	ibid.
Ecclesiastical Preferments - - - - -	244	Ecclesiastical Preferments - - - - -	483
Bankrupts - - - - -	ibid.	Bankrupts - - - - -	484

## DIRECTIONS TO THE BINDER.

FRONTISPIECE—To face the Engraved Vignette Title, Vol. II.		Captain Winterfield - - - - -	192
Mrs. Abington - - - - -	9	Mrs. Yates - - - - -	250
View of Hurstbourne Park - - - - -	14	Seat of Sir Gregory Page - - - - -	269
Head of the King of Prussia - - - - -	87	Seat of Sir Charles Algill - - - - -	338
View of the late Mr. Garrick's Villa - - - - -	104	Mrs. Cowley - - - - -	370
Foot's Cray Place - - - - -	180	The Polygon, near Southampton - - - - -	420























